

TRAVELS

THROUGH

Holland, Germany, Switzerland,

AND

Other PARTS of *EUROPE*;

But especially

I T A L Y.

By the late

MONSIEUR *DE BLAINVILLE*,

Sometime SECRETARY to the Embassy of the
STATES-GENERAL, at the Court of *Spain*.

TRANSLATED from the AUTHOR's own

MANUSCRIPT,

(Never yet PUBLISHED)

By *GEORGE TURNBULL*, LL.D.

AND

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TRAVELS



TRAVELS

THROUGH

*Holland, Germany, Switzerland,
Italy, &c.*

V O L. II.

C H A P. LIII.

*Towns and fine Country between Reichnaw and Schaff-
housen. Mr. Hollander Magistrate of that City
Possessor of the Consular Medals of Charles Patin.
Reflexion upon those who collect such kind of Cu-
riofities. The famous Cascade of the Rhine de-
scribed. A surprizing History. Schaffhousen de-
scribed. The Origine of its Name and Arms.*

AFTER returning Thanks to these Monks for 1705.
their Civility, and to the Bailif, who had August 7.
gone to the Extremity of the Island with us, we
re-embarked about one o'Clock. It was a dead
Calm; but our Boatmen rowed stoutly, and soon
after we left to the Right, at the Bottom of the
Cove of the lower Lake the small Town of Zell,
belonging to the House of Austria. About three
we passed Steckborn, which is upon the left Side,
NUMB. IX. A and

Several
Towns on
the Banks
of the Lake
of Zell.

1705.

August 7.

Stein in the
Canton of
Zurich.

and in the Territory of the Bishop of *Constance*. About five o'Clock we arrived at *Stein*, the first Town in the Canton of *Zurich*, very pleasantly situated, and fortified by a Castle that commands it. We walked through the Town till we had got another Bark ready; for here one finds Relays of Boats, which are managed by *Swiss* Boatmen, whereas in those from *Constance*, the Boatmen are *Germans*. Both do their Business with abundance of Phlegm, *i. e.* slowly enough. It is at *Stein* the *Rhine* issues out of the Lake of *Zell*, and confines itself in the Channel which it keeps to *Holland*.

Beauty of
the Country
along the
Rhine.

There is no finer Country than this which we see all the Way in our Descent on the *Rhine* to *Schaffhausen*: The two Sides of this River are charming, and the Prospect at a Distance not less agreeable. One sees at a great Distance the Fortrefs of *Hohentwiel*, belonging to the Duke of *Wirtemberg*, who keeps at all times a strong Garrison in it. This Fortrefs is the most considerable Place in the Duchy of *Wirtemberg*, situated upon a high Mountain, extremely strong by Nature, and of great Importance, commanding the Entry into the Country on that Side. The Wars in *Germany* have rendered it very famous by the long Sieges it stood against several Armies of the Emperor which were not able to take it. We are informed by History that two Brothers, both Dukes of *Wirtemberg*, being engaged in different Parties, were upon the Point of giving Battle near this Place without knowing one another.

Dieffenhofen.

We coasted by the little Town of *Dieffenhofen*, the Inhabitants of which are a Medley, *i. e.* part Catholics and part Protestants; But they live together in perfect Harmony, being much wiser in that Respect than many others that differ in Matters of Religion, and who are ready to cut one another's Throats on that Account. The Prospect does not change to the worse; on the Contrary,

new



new Beauties, are ever and anon appearing to the Sight. At last we arrived at *Schaffhausen* about 8 o'Clock. 1705.
August 7.

To Day we visited a most worthy Magistrate of this Town named *Hollander*, whose House, we had been told, was a great Curiosity. He received us in the Vestible of his House, it not being the Custom here to receive in what you call in *England* Parlours, any other Persons besides the Magistrates. Were I to mention all the Usages that differ from ours, I should everlastingly make Digressions. Hence Mr. *Hollander* conducted us into the Library, which is not large or numerous, but consists of well-chosen Books. There are some Pictures in it which he highly esteems.

August 8.
Schaff-
hausen Cap-
ital of a
Canton.

Mr. *Hollan-*
der a polite
learned Ma-
gistrate, and
his Curio-
sities.

But what he values more than his Books or Pictures, is a Series of Consular Medals, and another of the Emperors, from the first *Brutus* to the pitiful *Augustulus*. I wished for you more than once here, that you might have had the Joy this curious Collection of Antiquities would infallibly have given you. As to the Suite of the Emperors and Empreßes, he collected them all himself with great Labour and Trouble: But the Consular Series he had all at once by a very particular Chance. They are Silver and very fine. I will tell you how he came by them.

His Medals.

Mr. *Charles Patin*, in passing through *Schaffhausen*, went to see Mr. *Hollander*, and giving him to understand that he wanted exceedingly 3 or 400 Ducats to finish his Travels and return into *Italy*, Mr. *Hollander* offered him that Sum very civilly. *Patin* accepted the Offer, and to make a suitable Return to the Friendship of this Magistrate, would needs leave as a Pledge with him, this Series of Consular Medals, which he had collected and carried about with him. *Patin* died soon after at *Padua*, where he was Professor; and his Widow was not very solicitous about redeem-

How he
came by
them.

1705.
August 8.

SCHAF-
HOUSEN.
A Reflexi-
on upon the
Vanity of
those who
amass Cu-
riofities,

ing these Medals; so that they have remained with Mr. *Hollander* for the Sum he had lent to Mr. *Charles Patin*.

Let us reflect a Moment upon this Effect of Chance, which so plainly proves the Vanity of all worldly Things. Men generally have a Passion for collecting with great Labour and Expence, Treasures, Jewels, Medals, Pictures, Books, in a Word, Cabinets of Curiofities—and to what End? To leave them all at once, much against their Will to Persons who give them no manner of Thanks for them? With how much Industry and Toil had the poor *Patin* accomplished his Desire of making up a complete Series of Consular Medals? Yet Mr. *Hollander* who never gave himself any Trouble about them, never stirred one Foot out of *Schaffhousen* to get them, is now Master of this rare Collection for a middling Sum.

A Medal
of *Otho* in
Brass.

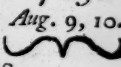
Let us return to the Medals. As he seemed to imagine that I knew something of the Matter, he shewed me an *Otho* in large Brass, very much damaged by Fire, and asked me, if I did not take it to be genuine. I was ashamed to own my Ignorance, and acted the *Norman*, i. e. neither said yea or nay, but shook my Head twice or thrice while I looked on the Medal, which had some Marks of Antiquity. That was sufficient for the Burgomaster to make him fancy me a Judge; and he told me smiling, that I was in the right, but that four or five pretended Antiquaries had been deceived. You see what it is to assume a little Impudence on certain Occasions: Alas! how many are there who have the Reputation of Learned, without possessing one Grain of any other Science, but that of knowing how to put on an Air of Assurance?

Aug. 9, 10.
The Cata-
racts or Fall
of the *Rhine*
exactly de-
scribed.

The Cataracts of the *Rhine* which are not above half a League below *Schaff-housen*, being famous over all *Europe*, we would not miss this Occasion of seeing

seeing them. This marvellous Cascade cannot be easily described: However I will endeavour to give you a short Account of it. The *Rhine*, after running a pretty while very smoothly over small Rocks betwixt Wind and Water, rushes with a terrible Noise into certain Cavities made by Clusters of other Rocks. Hence it falls with an inexpressible Rapidity, all in white Froth like the Waves of the Sea, between four or five large Rocks of different Heights, which Nature seems to have cut steep merely for the Sake of this Prodigy. This Fall upon the Rocks produces three Cascades thro' three different Canals. The largest and most impetuous of these Cascades is that which falls on the left Bank of the River between two Rocks (one of which is above fifty Cubits high) that are continually hollowed at the Bottom by the descending Torrent. They reflect a Sort of Rain which raises itself up in the Air and falls down like a Cloud at the Distance of two hundred Paces from the Precipice. What is most particular is, that the Manner in which the Water falls makes a fine Circle in the Middle of this Cascade. The other two, one of which divides itself into Branches, have likewise vast Force and Impetuosity, and altogether they make a deafning Noise. The Place where this River begins to precipitate itself, as it were over five or six Steps, may be about 200 Paces broad, and the Height of the Cascade is between 40 and 50 Feet.

On the right Side, not far from the first Cascade, there is a very considerable Forge which brings in a vast Revenue, where Day and Night a prodigious Quantity of Iron is made that is carried over all *Switzerland*; and it was necessary to raise a Mole of more than a hundred Paces long to convey the Water which moves the huge Hammers in this Forge. It belongs to our Bankers who made us Breakfast in it after the Custom

1705.
Aug. 9, 10.

SCHAFF-
HOUSEN.

A Considerable Forge near it.

1705. of the Country. During this Repast I imagined myself in *Sicily* amidst the *Cyclops*, in the Patron of the Cuckolds Shop.

Aug. 9, 10.
SCHAFF-
HOUSEN.

On the left Bank of the River, and on the Top of the Rock, which bounds the large Cascade, is a Castle belonging to the Lords of *Zurich*, who keep a Bailif there, whose Jurisdiction extends as far as the Bridge of *Schaffhousen* on this Side of the *Rhine*.

A dreadful
Fall from
this Cascade.

They tell a marvellous Story here of a Boatman of *Stein*, who setting out with his Boat loaded with Goods about Midnight, in order to get early to *Schaffhousen*, fell into a sound sleep. This poor Fellow, say they, was carried snoring by the Current of the Water, first under the Bridge of the Town, without his Boat's being dashed against its Arches, and then towards the great Cascade, without waking till he was just upon it; so that he made the most terrible Leap imaginable. Who could think that he should not be squashed into Pieces against so many Rocks? But not at all: Neither he nor his Boat suffered the least Hurt: They got over all the Precipices, and escaped safe and sound; nay which is more, not one of his Goods a-board, not a single Cabbage or Turnipe was lost in the Fall; yet a Duck could not pass this Way without being minced into a thousand Bits. See how whatever favours of the miraculous impresses itself upon weak Minds, and then passes current in Opposition to Reason and common Sense for an incontestable Tradition in all Countries whatsoever.

A Description
of
Schaffhousen.

Schaffhousen is divided into two Parts by the *Rhine*: The largest Part of the Town which is on the right Side is in *Germany*, the lesser on the left is in *Switzerland*, and a very fine Bridge of Stone makes the Communication. This Town is pretty large; the Houses handsome and commodious; the Streets open and clean, adorned with several Fountains, most of which are embellished with Pillars in the Middle

Middle of their Basons, with Statues upon them of *William Tell*, that famous Archer, and of the two other Deliverers of their Country. It has nothing but a simple Wall round it, with a dry Ditch. It is the Capital of one of the four Protestant Cantons, and its Government is like that of *Zurich*, *Bern*, and *Basil*. The Soil is agreeable and fertile in all the Necessaries of Life, but chiefly in Wines.

1705.
Aug. 9. 10.
SCHAFF-
HOUSEN.

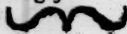
There are different Opinions about the Rise of its Name. Some call it *Schaffbause*, which signifies a House or Fold of Sheep, founding their Opinion upon this, that there was formerly here a vast Commerce in Sheep, and that its Arms are a Ram. Others call it *Schiffbause*, that is, a House or Rendevouz of Boats, and derive this Name from hence, that all the Barks which come from the Lake of *Constance* by the *Rhine* are obliged to stop at *Schaffhousen* to unload their Cargoes, which must be carried over Land below the Cascade to be re-imbarked. This appears to me the more probable Etymology; yet the former being the more general and prevailing Opinion, we shall not oppose the Torrent; a Traveller should seldom attempt to disabuse People of their Prejudices. It is wiser for him to do as the learned *Domitius Calderinus*, who as good a Catholic as he was, laughed at Mass, yet went to it with the rest, saying, *Eamus ad Communes Errores*. The Roman Catholics at *Schaffhousen* go out of Town to perform their Devotions in an Abbey on the other Side of the *Rhine* called *the Paradise*.

Origin of
its Name.

There being no more to see at *Schaffhousen*, we set out at five in the Evening. We coasted a while along the Banks of the *Rhine*. We may say that this River is here a true *Meander*; for it makes several Windings to *Eglisaw* a little Town, where we arrived very late, after having passed through a Forest, stretching almost to its very Gates.

Eglisaw,
Ca on of
Zurich.

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August 11.



What a terrible Place is *Eglisaw*! Bad Cheer and worse Beds; I should not choose my Winter-Quarters here. We got out of it early next Morning by a covered Wooden-bridge a-cross the *Rhine* above 200 Paces in length. This paltry Place is in the Canton of *Zurich*; its Inhabitants are Protestants. All the Country between *Eglisaw* and *Bulach*, another little Town in the same Canton, is filled with Vines.

C H A P. LIV.

Zurich, Capital of a Canton. The Cathedral. The Town-house. The Arsenal, and the Curiosities in it. The public Library very considerable. Divers Manuscripts, and other Singularities. The History of the Reformer Zuinglius.

Zurich,
Capital of a
Canton an-
ciently *Tigurum*.

The Cathed-
ral and its
Chapter.

WE arrived at *Zurich* a little before Mid-day. Immediately after Dinner we went to see some of the Curiosities in this City, and began with visiting the Cathedral; it is a large *Gothic* Edifice, with two Spires. They say it was built by *Charlemagne*, a Stone Statue of whom is placed against one of the Spires. It is in a sitting Posture, and wears an open gilt Crown, and across his Thighs lies a drawn Sword. They have preserved the Chapter of this Cathedral with the Revenue belonging to it before the Reformation, it consists of eight Canons, with a Dean, called *Antistes*. They are all Doctors of Divinity, and have about 1000 Crowns of Rent each; but they work hard for it by the Sermons they are obliged to preach, and the other Exercises of Piety they must perform every Day of the Week. All the other Ecclesiastical Revenues have been converted into a Fund for Hospitals and other Charity-houses.

Town-
house.

The Town-house is a Building of hewn Stone, three Story high. The Front is about 50 Paces in breadth

breadth, with a Portail of a black Marble, with white Veins found in the Neighbouring Mountains. On the Top of two Pillars, on the two Sides of the Entry, are two Lions of Brass gilt, holding each in its Claws a Scutcheon, with the Arms of the City. We were told that these Lions cost above 1000 Crowns, though they be but of a middle Size. The Chapters and the Bases of the Pillars are likewise of Brass. Over the Port is this Inscription.

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August 11.
ZURICH.

D. O. M.

Patriæ Sac.

Hæc Curia

Jussu & Auspiciis

S. P. Q. T.

E fundam. extr. et cond. est

Anno Chr. M. DC. XCIV.

et Sept. 22.

Inscription
on its Gate,

At one Extremity of the Front is a Pilaster of Stone, with three Collars of Iron, to which are tied those who have not altogether merited Death, and those who are convicted of Adultery for the second Time. On the Cieling of the Vestible are painted these four Maxims or Precepts.

Dic et fac.

Duc et fer.

Ne quid nimis.

Nosce te ipsum.

How happy would the World be if Men would practise these excellent Rules, the two last in particular? Would they not by this Means render human Society much more agreeable than it is? It were to be wished, that in order to impress them the better on their Minds, they were written in Letters of Gold upon every thing that presents itself

Moral Pre-
cepts.

1705. self to their Eyes, with these two others which I
August 11. would join to them.

ZURICH.

*A vous connoitre attachez vôte étude.
 Dans vos desirs n'ayez point trop d'ardeur.
 D'homme qui doit craignez l'Inquiétude.
 Et la Misere où s'abisme un Plaideur.*

Iron-gate.

At the Top of the Stair-case is an Iron-folding Door, carved in a very delicate Manner. After a certain Hour appointed for the meeting of the Council, the Tipstuffs open it to no Body, not even to the chief Magistrates, if they come but one Minute later than the Hour. To punish their Slowness they lose their Suffrages, if it be a Day of Election, and besides it is a Kind of Ignominy to be thus excluded.

The Hall of
 the grand
 and little
 Council.

Over the Door of the Hall for the grand Council are these Words in Letters of Gold: *Pax & Justitia*; and at the Top of the Arm-chair in which the President sits: *Initium sapientiæ timor Domini*. Above the Door of that for the lesser Council.

D. O. M.
Numine & Lumine.

Government of the
 City and
 Canton.

This last Hall is very fine. The two Burgomasters take their Places at the upper End of it: The President has the right Hand: The Secretary of State and his two Substitutes sit on a Bench immediately below them; and the Counsellors on each Side of the Burgomasters on Benches covered with green Serge. This little Council consists of fifty Persons, the chief of whom are two Burgomasters, four Syndics, two Treasurers, a Secretary of State, a Receiver-General, twenty Counsellors, and others. The Burgomasters have the Title of *Excellence*. The grand Council consists of two hundred Persons; the fifty which compose
 the

the little Council making Part of them: The other 150 are chosen out of the twelve Tribes into which the Inhabitants are divided, and each Tribe has a Counsellor and two Tribunes whom they themselves choose.

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There is besides a Chamber of Accompts, the Members of which are drawn out of the little Council: In this Chamber is a large perpetual Almanack, on which are painted the Arms of all the Families who have ever had any Employment in the Republic, to which every one has free Access, in order to see if any of his Family has had that Honour.

Chamber
of Ac-
compts.

The whole Morning was spent in seeing the Arsenal: To have leave to see it one must go to one of the Council, who is Governor of it: He gives you a little octagonal Piece of Silver, about the Breadth of a Sixpenny Piece *English*, but much thicker, with a Cannon on its Carriage, stamped on one Side of it, and the other quite Plain. This Ticket you give to the Keeper of the Arsenal, which is furnished with a vast Quantity of Arms of all Kinds. Besides the Cannon which are mounted on the Ramparts and Fortifications of the City, there are forty Pieces of Brass Cannon in the Arsenal, the largest of which is a forty Pounder, with twenty Mortars. On some of these Cannons are stamped the four Seasons, and on others the Arms of *Sweden*.

Aug. 12.
The Arsenal.

The upper Rooms are filled with complete Armories in very good Case. At the Entrance of the first are the Statues of the three Deliverers of *Switzerland*, armed from Head to Foot, viz. *William Tell*, *Staufacher*, and *Martin Vondermelch*, who freed the *Swiss* from the Yoke of the House of *Austria*. They shew here the Sabre and Cross-bow of the first with which he beat down the Apple placed on his Son's Head, be-
ing

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 ZURICH.

ing obliged to this cruel Proof of his Address by the Governor *Greisler*, whose continued Tyrannies and Violences gave Birth to the Republic of the *Swiss*, in the Year 1308. Here are likewise the Harness and other Armours of *Charles the Bold*, Duke of *Burgundy*: There are no other Ornaments upon this Cuirass, except the Name of *JESUS* on one of the Breasts, and on the other *MRA*, and upon the two Shoulders *B.* and *K.* with two Lilies: (These Letters mean *Burgundy* and *Karolus*, according to the Way of writing that Name in those Days.) Here is also his Coat of Mail and the Banner, with the Arms of *Burgundy*, and these Words *JOY AULX* in *Gothic* Characters. In fine, here are to be seen several Standards and Colours taken in the Wars against the House of *Austria*.

The grand
 Arsenal,

About a Quarter of a League from Town is the grand Arsenal where they keep Chariots, covered Waggon, Cannon-bullets, Carriages for Cannons, Shovels, Pick-axes, &c. but this they never shew, I know not for what Reason. There are in the first Arms for 30000 Men.

The Library.

After Dinner we went to see the Library, which next to that of *Basil* is undoubtedly the finest and best furnished with Books in *Switzerland*. Mr. *Hirtzel*, one of the City-Counsellors and Library-keeper, assured us there were about fifteen or sixteen thousand Volumes in it. They are well ranged in a fine Room built on purpose. Here is an Account of what we found most curious.

Rare Manuscripts.

A little *Folio* Manuscript containing three Letters, wrote in *Latin* by the Princess *Jane Gray*, Daughter to the Duke of *Suffolk*, and Queen of *England* for some Days, to the famous and learned *Bullinger*.

A large square Piece of Callico, worked with a Border of black Silk by this Princess herself, and

and sent to *Bullinger* to be employed at the Baptism of Children.

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The *Chronicles of Switzerland*, a *Folio Manuscript* in four Volumes, by the same *Bullinger*.

ZURICH.

A Manuscript in *Octavo* by *Zuinglius*, containing the Epistles of *St. Paul* in his own Handwriting, and translated by himself into *German*, while he was a Papist, with this Inscription at the Beginning.

Hasce
Divi Pauli Apostoli Epistolas
Laboriosissimâ
M. Huldrici Zuinglii
Piissimi Eccl. Tigurinæ Reformatoris
Anno 1517. dum in Papatu
Adbuc viveret,
Ut postrema pagina testatur,
Manu propriâ conscriptas;
Anna Zuinglia
Magni illius Zuinglii Abneptis,
Et beatissimæ illius stirpis surculus
Eheu! postremus:
In perpetuam avitæ Pietatis & virtutis
Memoriam:
Illustri Civium Tigurinorum Bibliothecæ
Sacras esse voluit. Anno 1634.

Hulderic Zuinglius, was, as you know, the Reformer of the Church of *Zurich*. This Gentleman born in the County of *Tockenburg* in 1487. became one of the most learned Ecclesiastics of his Time: He was admired for his Sermons at *Basel* and elsewhere, which he preached with great Zeal and Boldness against Indulgences, before *Luther* was heard of. He had many Conferences on that Subject in 1517: with Cardinal *Matthæus* Bishop of *Sion*, and one of *Paulus Jovius's* Heroes. Having been called to *Zurich*, he bravely opposed

A short History of Zuinglius.

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ZURICH.

Synod of
Zurich.

posed the Pope's Emissaries, *Anthony Puccius*, Bishop of *Pistoia* in particular, and he smartly paid off the *Cordelier Samson* of *Milan*, who publicly sold Indulgences. This great Man was in short the chief Cause of assembling a Synod at *Zurich*, which established the Reformation. The Senate invited to it the Bishops of *Constance*, *Coire*, and *Basil*, together with the University of the latter, and the famous Divine *John Faber*, who refused to come. Above 600 Pastors and other Doctors met at this Assembly; but not one being able to refute the *Theses* which were proposed, the Reformation was established in 1524. Images were immediately taken away; and the Year following Mass was abolished, notwithstanding all the Opposition made by the Bishop of *Constance*, upon whom *Zurich* depended in Spirituals. *Zuinglius* had for Fellow-Labourers in his Work, *Æcolampadius*, *Megander*, *Myconius*, *Pellican*, *Capiton*, and some other learned Divines. *Lassels* most ridiculously calls the Protestant Religion professed at *Zurich*, the Religion of *Zuinglius*. To conclude, you know this famous Man was killed in the War carried on by the Catholics against the Protestants. After this short Digression I return to the Library, and its Curiosities.

Other Manuscripts in
this Library.

The four Evangelists in *Greek*, in gilt Characters, upon blue Paper, a *Quarto* Manuscript of the 8th or 9th Century.

The Psalms, a Manuscript in *German*, with Miniatures, admirably well painted by a Goldsmith of *Schaffhausen*; and the first Verse of each Psalm set to Music. The Author made a Present of it to the Magistracy of *Zurich* in 1697.

A *Hebrew Bible*, in *Octavo*, of a square Form, and dated 1442.

Two *Latin Vulgates* 400 Years old.

Several

Several Manuscripts of the learned *Heideggerus*, with a very fine Topography of *Merian*, and all the good Lexicons in general.

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Here is also a *Copernican* System of forty Years, made at *Zurich* by one named *Fasen*, with an *Astrolab*, by the same Person.

Two large Pieces of Clock-work, representing the Motions of the Celestial Bodies, agreeably to the same System, one made by a Native of *Zurich*, and the other by one of *Basil*.

A Skeleton of a Horse, with one of a Man, mounted on it.

A Table of seven Foot long to five in breadth, with above a thousand Figures on it, by the renowned *Holbein*.

A Statue of *Mercury*, very antique, of Brass, six Inches high.

Another of a Divinity of the ancient *Tigurini*, with a long Beard.

Another eleven Inches high of a Man in Armour with his left Foot lifted up, a Javelin in his Hand, which he seems ready to throw, and a Sphinx on his Helmet. They say it represents *Oedipus*. The two last are of Brass.

The Skin of a little bay Horse which lived, they say, forty Years. His Skin is pasted on a wooden Horse of the same Size with the real Horse.

A Geographical Map of the Canton of *Zurich*, done with the Pen and illuminated. It contains all the Boroughs, Villages, Roads, Rivers, Coats of Arms of the Nobles, &c. They say it is so exact that there is not the smallest Error in it; that the Author was thirty Years about it, and that he was a Burgess of *Zurich* named *Conrad Geyger*.

A fine Series of Consular Medals, with one of the Emperors down to the low Empire, and a great many modern ones. This is a very fine Collection.

Here

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Here is all we have seen that is most remarkable in the public Library of *Zurich*, which, once more, passes for the best in *Switzerland*. Doctor *Lassels* owns this; but he adds, that he esteemed it much less than he would otherwise have done, because a Woman kept the Key of it. What a silly Observation! But the whole Book of this poor Priest is stuffed with such Kind of ingenious Remarks.

C H A P. LV.

Zurich. Its Situation very agreeable. A small Island in its Lake called Huttenica, and why. Public Edifices here. The Fortifications, &c. History of this Town; Customs and Manners of its Inhabitants. Luxury forbid by their Sumptuary Laws. The Women very reserved. Bad Politics. The great Men of Zurich. This Canton rich, and the first of the Thirteen. A miraculous and most singular Image of the Virgin, five Leagues from Zurich.

The Situation of *Zurich* and its Lake.

THE City of *Zurich* is situated in an agreeable Valley, surrounded with little Eminences, fertile in Wine and Corn. It lies on the Lake of the same Name, which abounds in Fish, and empties itself into the *Limat*, which divides this City into two Parts, called the great and the lesser. This River, in Latin *Limagus*, runs into the *Aar*, five Leagues from *Zurich* and a League below *Baden*. It facilitates Commerce and the Export of Manufactures, the Chief of which are Crape and Callico.

Limat a River.

Prison for Criminals.

A large square Tower built in the Place where the Lake begins to disembogue itself, serves for a Prison to Criminals. Those who are convicted of Adultery for the first time, are confined in it eight Days, deprived of all Employments and pay a fine of 50 Florins: For the second time, they are pilloried; and the third, they are capitally punished.

The

The two Parts of this City are joined by two fine Timber-bridges, one of which serves for a fine Walk to the Inhabitants. To the other is fixed a large Wheel, which draws up and lets down several Buckets of Brass that fetch up Water, which they empty into a large Bason, whence it runs Day and Night by seven Pipes to serve this Quarter of the City.

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ZURICH.
Bridges.

There is in the Lake of *Zurich* a small Island called anciently *Ufnavia*, and now *Huttenica*, because the Learned *Huldricus Huttenus* is interred in it. He was born in *Franconia* in 1488. of the noble Family of *Hutten*, and in a few Years became so good a Soldier and so excellent a Poet, that having rendered considerable Services to the Emperor *Maximilian I.* against the *Venetians*, this Prince made him Knight in the Presence of all his Court, and crowned him at the same time Poet Laureat. He composed a great Number of Works in Verse and Prose, and amongst others, some Satyrs in *Latin* against several Princes and Magistrates of his Time, against Pope *Julius II.* in particular, the *Venetians* and Duke *Ulrich* of *Wirtemberg*, who had put to Death the Knight *John Huttenus* his Relation. He had likewise some Skirmishes with the famous *Erasmus*, and *Hierom Aleander*. His Poems were first printed at *Francfort*, in 1538: His other Works at *Mayence*, in 1519. Being sent by the Emperor to the *Swiss-Cantons* in 1523, he fell ill at *Zurich*, and was carried by his Order into the Island *Ufnavia* for the Recovery of his Health, but died soon after, and was buried there. Here is the Epitaph made for him by the famous Poet *Fabricius Montanus*.

Huttenica,
a little
Island, and
History of
the Learned
Huttenus.

Hæc quicunque citâ decurris stagna carinâ,

Ponis & hoc nostro littore fortè pedem :

Ingenio sic aura tuo, sic pareat unda ;

Perlege quæ Saxo carmina sculpta vides.

Hoc Equitum decus, hoc vaturn Germaniæ Ocellus,

NUMB. IX.

B

Huttenus

His Epitaph.

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Huttenus jaceo conditus in tumulo.
 Ingenio dextrâque potens dum vita manebat,
 Musarum simul & Martis alumnus eram.
 Cæsar Apollineâ cinxit mea tempora Lauro,
 Idem pro meritis nomen Equestre dedit.
 Sæpè bonos mutare solum Fortuna coegit,
 Magna quibus Patriæ poena carere fuit :
 Ast mea non alio tantum se jaëtat alumno
 Francia, nec meritis est malè grata meis.
 Æger ad has veni Legatus Cæsaris oras,
 Cùm me Mors alias jussit inire vias.
 Antè Sepulturæ serviret ut angulus iste,
 Quam morerer, Sociis jussa suprema dedi.
 Assiduis ubi me lugerent planctibus undæ,
 Et gemerent plenis signa refusa vadis.
 Sertaque vernarent tumulo nativa sub ipso,
 Et querulæ canerent flebile semper aves.
 Palladis inviëtus, pariter Mavortis alumnus,
 Inclytus ingenio, militiâque fui.
 Vade, sed admonitu nostro spes contrabe laxas,
 Quo minimè credis stant tua fata loco.

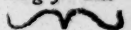
Public
 Buildings in
 Zurich.

The public Edifices at Zurich are the Cathedral, the Church of St. Peter, the Church of the Holy Ghost, the Convent, the Town-house, the Hospital, the Arsenal, the Granarium or Magazine of Corn, the Butchery, the Library, and the College which was a Convent of Nuns before the Reformation, and erected into a College by the Persuasion of Bullinger.

Fortificati-
 ons and
 History of
 this City.

The Fortifications are good, faced with hewn Stone, and surrounded with a double Ditch filled with running Water. They consist of 14 strong Bastions, 9 or 10 Ravelins and other Works, as regular as the Situation permitted. This City has often been demolished. The Swiss or Helvetii burnt it themselves when Julius Cæsar made War upon them; and they rebuilt it after their Return into their Country. In the Reign of Diocle-
sian

lian and *Maximian*, the Germans ravaged *Switzerland*, and laid desolate *Zurich*: But *Dioclesian* rebuilt it. About the Middle of the Vth Century, *Attila* King of the *Huns* cruelly ransacked it; sometime after *Thuricus* Son to *Theodoric* King of the *Visigoths*, who died at the famous Battle in the *Catalaunian* Fields, rebuilt it. It is from the same *Thuricus*, that in old Registers and in some ancient Coins *Zurich* is called *Thuricum*, and not from another *Thuricus*, who is said to have lived 900 Years before *Christ*. In short, after several Desolations, it was restored in the Reign of *Charles* the Burley or Fat, who granted to its Inhabitants the Privilege of coining Money; but it was not walled or surrounded with a Ditch till the Reign of *Frederic* II.

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ZURICH

Zurich hath often changed Masters. It was anciently under the Domination of the *Romans*, afterwards under that of the Kings of *France*; then subject to the Emperors of *Germany*, till it threw off the Bondage of the House of *Austria* with the other *Swiss-Cantons*. There was formerly upon an Eminence in this City near the *Limat*, a large Castle where resided the Governors appointed by the Kings of *France*: But the Citizens of *Zurich* razed it in the Reign of *Frederic* II. and on the Spot where it stood have made a very fine Walk, adorned with beautiful Limes and other Trees.

The Nobility of the *Canton* of *Zurich* may not engage in Trade without degrading themselves; the Burgeesses durst not stir out of their Houses, nor the Peasants enter into the Town without Swords by their Sides; for if they do they must pay a very large Fine. There are two other very particular Customs here. The first is, that the youngest Children have the Right of choosing any Share they please in the Division of the Estate, even the paternal House itself, before the Elder. The other

Customs
and Man-
ners.

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ZURICH.

No Pomp
or Luxury
at Zurich.

is, that the Executioner of this Town is of the Tribe of the Nobles, with this Difference only, that at the Feasts of the Nobles he eats by himself, but at a Table in the same Hall. This Custom took its Rise from an Attempt made by the Nobles against the Liberty of the People, in which the Latter had the better, and put the Executioner into the Tribe of the Nobles, as a Mark of Ignominy in punishment of this Attempt.

Luxury and Vanity do not reign at Zurich. Almost all the Men are cloathed in black: The Young only are allowed to wear coloured Stuffs, and these quite plain; Gold, Silver and Jewels being forbid, as well as long Perukes. When they go to Church, they all wear Bands; without Church, Cravats or starched Ruffs. Those who are in Mourning wear Bonnets with one little Horn before, not unlike those of the *Presidents à Mortier in France*. These Bonnets are made of Past-board covered over with black Crape. No Balls are permitted here. Dancing, even at Marriages, is forbid, or at any Festival whatsoever: If any one would have this Diversion, he must pay a Fine of two *German* Florins for the Permission. If a Bride or Bridegroom take that Fancy into their Heads, they must pay ten. Their sumptuary Laws do not permit serving up at Feasts any thing but Butcher's Meat, or upon extraordinary Occasions a few Fowls. All Sorts of Venison, Game, Ragouts, Fricassees and refined Dishes, or high Sawces, which only destroy the Health, are banished from their Tables. The *Apicii*, the *Clodii*, and such like Gluttons, would not have liked to have lived here.

Apicius & Clodius, two famous Gluttons among the Romans.

You know that these two *Romans*, *Apicius* and *Clodius*, the latter of whom was no more than the Son of a *Comedian*, consumed vast Sums on their Tables, and introduced formerly unknown Refinements in Cooking and Eating. They dissolved, we are told, Pearls to put them into their extravagant

gant Ragouts. *Horace* mentions one Pearl of 30000 Crowns in value, which this Son of the Comedian *Esopus* took from the Ear of his Mistress *Metella* Daughter to the famous *Metellus Creticus*, dissolved it in Vinegar, and swallowed it up in the Presence of the whole Company that sat at Table.

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*Filius Æsopi detrahit ex aure Metellæ
(Scilicet ut decies solidum exsorberet) aceto
Diluit insignem baccam; Qui sanior, ac si
Illud idem in rapidum flumen jaceretve Cloacam.*

Hor. Sat. Lib. II. Sat. 3.

What is exceeding commendable in the sumptuary Laws here is, that the Magistrates and first Persons in the City are not exempted from them; imitating in this the ancient *Romans* in the first Days of the Republic.

Sumptuary
Laws.

The Women do not converse familiarly here with the Men, and indeed have very little Correspondence except with their near Relations. Strangers only salute them in the Streets by taking off their Hats. And to this Salutation they make no Return, which appeared so rude to us, that we were in Danger of doing these good Ladies the Injustice to think them as savage as the Women at *Nuremberg*, till our Banker informed us, that the Custom of the Place did not permit them to take any Notice of our Civility. The Way of saluting them is to take their right Hand and squeeze it gently, without moving ones Hat.

Women very reserved
here.

Among so many good Laws so wisely established, the Gentlemen of *Zurich* will forgive me if I cannot help wondering at one very bad Piece of Policy among them, in my Opinion, which is, their Rule of not giving the Right of Citizenship but to one Person in a hundred Years, who must besides be a Native of this Canton, or at least originally descended from some Family of it. In

Some bad
Maxims at
Zurich.

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 ZURICH.
 A Re-
 flexion upon
 them.

this they are more difficult than the ancient *Romans*, who granted this Right to all who had rendered them any good Service, or whom they thought capable of serving them. I imagine that if the Citizens of *Zurich* did the same, the Country being in itself good, the Capital well situated for Commerce, and the Government very mild, all these Advantages joined with that of enjoying the same Privileges and Immunities with the Natives of the Country, would certainly attract an Infinity of Merchants thither from several Places, which would contribute not a little to render it more rich and powerful than it now is. It is by this Means that the large Imperial Cities in *Germany* have drawn such great Commerce to them, and by Consequence such Wealth. I am surprized indeed that Persons so intelligent in other Respects, and who so well understand their Interests, have never attended to the bad Effects which appear to me to follow very naturally from their Rule. This proves the Truth of an old Axiom: "That
 " there is no Government however perfect, in
 " which there is not some Default."

Great Men
 born at
Zurich.

Besides the Reformer *Zuinglius* and the famous *Bullinger*, *Zurich* has produced several other great Men, as *Bibliander*, *Stukkius*, *Wolphius*, and *Gesnerus*. The last died in 1565, at no more than 49 Years of Age, after having employed his whole Life in the Study of polite Literature, and labouring for the Public. Finding himself attacked by the Plague, and perceiving there was no Hope of his recovering from it, he ordered himself to be carried into his Cabinet, where he expired amidst his Books: Praise-worthy, in desiring to die where he had spent the greater Part of his Life in Composing the excellent Works he had left behind him, which will, in all Appearance, preserve his Memory for ever. I had almost forgot the Learned *Hottingerus*, who was unfortunately drowned

drowned in the *Limat* by a fatal Accident, when 1705.
he was just going for *Holland* to be Professer of *August 12.*
Hebrew in the University of *Leyden*.

Though the Canton of *Zurich* be of less extent
than that of *Bern*, yet it is very rich and potent:
For it is affirmed that it can raise an Army of
30000 Men in 24 Hours. As it is the first of the
Cantons which received the Reformation, it is
likewise the first of the *Helvetic* Body, and its De-
puties have the first Rank in the Assemblies, whe-
ther general or particular. It is divided into 9 great
Bailiwicks and 21 Castlewards; but as the Appoint-
ments of the Bailifs and Castellans are regulated,
and not large enough to enrich them, these Charges
are not solicited with so much Ardour as in the
other Cantons, where they are more lucrative.

ZURICH.
Canton of
Zurich very
powerfull,
and the first
in the *Hel-
vetic* Body.

In fine, we may say to the Honour of the Ma-
gistrates of *Zurich*, that to this Moment Intrigues or
foreign Gold have not corrupted them, or made
them, for the Sake of private Gain, act contrary
to the public Interest of their Country and Fellow-
Citizens: A Fact which is greatly to their Ho-
nour, and so much the more so, that some others
of the Cantons have not always preserved the same
rigid Integrity.

Integrity
of the Ma-
gistracy of
Zurich.

I ought not to forget to tell you, that when Per-
sons of Distinction pass through *Zurich*, the Magis-
trates send them by the City-Serjeants a Present
of the best Wines of the Country. This Compli-
ment consists of 6, 8, 10, or 12 large Flaggons,
which hold each four Pots, or about an *English*
Gallon. This Present is called the *Vin d'honneur*
i. e. the Wine of Honour; but generally Persons
of Distinction pay very largely for this Wine to
those who bring it, in Drink money. This we
are told, is the Custom throughout all *Switzer-
land*.

Wine pre-
sented by
them to
Strangers of
Distinction.

It recalls to my Memory my having read in
Bouchet, (who, by the by, is not so contemptible
B 4

The same
Custom a-
mong the
ancient Ro-
mans.

1705. an Author as some too delicate Critics have represented him) that the same Custom was observed amongst the ancient *Romans*. The Provinces and Cities to which they sent Governours, made these Governours, at their Arrival, a Present of a considerable Quantity of their best Wines, which was called *Vinum Honorarium*, but should rather have been called *Vinum Onerarium*, because it was no small Expence, and by Consequence a sort of Load upon the Towns and Provinces who made that Present to their Governours.

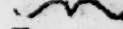
A Miraculous Image of the *Virgin Mary*.

Not having had Occasion to mention any Miracles to you since I left *Constance*; I must tell you of a *Madonna* about five Leagues from *Zurich* called *Maria Einsidlen*, i. e. The Holy *Virgin* of the *Hermites*, or of the *Hermitage*. She is become famous in these Parts by an Infinity of Miracles; but more especially for the Talent of rendering barren Women fruitful, without the Help of their Husbands. Here is a fine Miracle, and do not you go about to chicane and say with your Calvinistical Incredulity in Miracles, that there is nothing surprizing in this, provided their Gallants are allowed to see them: If you do, I will answer, that not only do the Wives here pass for very reserved and modest; but the Husbands have something of the *Italian* Temper, and are not very inclinable to bear with Gallants.

Odd Ceremony to help Barren Women, much like that of the *Romans*.

There is a certain Ceremony in the Borough of *Hermites* which it is said, contributes not a little to the Miracles performed by the *Virgin*. A Ceremony which not a little resembles that in use among the *Romans* in the *Lupercalian* Feasts to assist the Women in Labour. The Custom was to give them some gentle Strokes on the Palm of the Hand with little Scourges made of Stapes of Buck-skin. The *Mantuan* has well described this Ceremony, in his Comparison of the *Lupercalia*

calia with the Romish Carnivals: See how he expresses himself.

1705.
August 12.

ZURICH.

Roma *Lupercales ludos antiquitus isto*
Mense celebrabat: positâ gravitate per Urbis
Compita cursabant stolidi sinè veste Luperci,
Et scuticis elicti tractis de tergore Capri
Pulsabant numum palmas; quia verberare tali,
Pana Deum faciles credebant reddere partus.
Ista Superstitio, lævis hæc insania nostros
Transiit in mores; veteris contagia morbi
Hausimus, & quodam simili langore tenemur
Presbyteri, & Laici: subit omnia testâ voluptas;
NecNuruumpalmas, sed membra recondita pulsat,
Perque domos remanent foedi vestigia Capri.

The Difference between the two Ceremonies is only this, that the Priest who performs it to the barren Women, is not to lay on his Strokes on the Palm of their Hands, but gives them a few Floggs on the Buttocks, above the Petticoats (to be sure) with a Bull's Pizzle, which with the Assistance of a Prayer or two to our Miraculous Lady, fructifies them. This is done for a Month, and the Number of Devotionists who make a Pilgrimage to this marvellous Statue from all the Catholic Cantons, and all the Parts of Germany of that Religion is incredible, amounting, as we were told, to five or six and twenty thousand Persons. I leave you to judge whether the Priests are not very well paid for their Work, and by whom? Besides, as the Borough called the *Hermitage* has not above 150 Fires in it, and so the greater Part of this Company is obliged to live in Tents, that single Circumstance is enough to make me believe and suspect as well as you, that during this Encampment of a Month, the Gallant Pilgrims have more Time than is necessary to fertilize their barren Pilgrimesses, without the Help either of Bull's Pizzles or Prayers.

1705. Prayers. And this is all I have to say of *Zurich*
August 13. and the neighbouring Places.

C H A P. LVI.

A fine Country between Zurich and Baden. Imrapen a large Village, where are the famous Baths of Baden. A Description of them. Baden, where the general Diet of the Swiss assembles. Its Situation and Government. Inscriptions. Mellingen the smallest Republic in Europe. A Description of it, and History. Lintzburg and Aaraw in the Canton of Bern, where the Protestant Cantons hold their Assemblies. Aarberg described. Burgdorf or Bertou.

*Imrapen
 where are
 the famous
 Baths of
 Baden.*

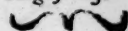
WE set out from *Zurich* after Dinner, and coasting the River *Limat* all along through one of the finest Countries in the World, we arrived at *Baden*, which we passed through without stopping, because we had a mind to refresh ourselves in the famous Baths of *Imrapen* a large Village, or if you will, a little Borough about a Quarter of a League from *Baden*. These Baths are famous through all *Switzerland*, on account of the Waters which are very wholesome; but chiefly because scarce any young Woman of any Distinction marries here, without making it an Article in the Contract of Marriage, that her Husband shall take her every Year to the Baths of *Baden*. Besides Diversions of all Sorts, they have there full Liberty of dressing as they please; *i. e.* of wearing whatever is forbid by the Laws of their respective Countries. Accordingly we found such a vast Crowd of People of all Ranks, that it was with the greatest Difficulty we got a Chamber and Bath.

*Sous prétexte de la Santé
 L'on voit venir ici Maitresses & Suivantes ;*

Pour

Pour femmes tant soit peu Galantes,
Ce pretexte jadis fut très bien inventé.
En Suisse il est fort à la mode,
Malheur à l' Époux incommode
Qui n'y voudroit point consentir,
Car on sçauroit bientôt l'en faire repentir.
Ce pendant, en tous lieux, Bain ou Pélérinage
Produit volontiers Cocüage.

170 5.
August 13.



It is so true, that the *Florentin Poggio*, speaking of the Baths of *Baden* in one of his Letters to *Leonard Aretin*, expresses himself in these Terms: *Nulla sunt in orbe terrarum Balnea ad fecunditatem mulierum magis accommodata; Innumerabilis multitudo nobilium & ignobilium eò venit, non tam valetudinis quam voluptatis causâ, multæ fæminæ corporum simulant ægritudines, cum animo laborent: omnibus una mens est tristitiam fugare, quærere hilaritatem: Non de communi dividendo agunt, sed de communicando divisa.* *Busbequius* likewise calls them *Thermas conciliatrices Amorum*. And it is perhaps the only Place in all *Switzerland*, where the Husbands dare not appear jealous without exposing themselves to Ridicule, and being made a common Jest over all the Country.

In the Middle of this Borough is a large Square surrounded with Houses, which have each a Bath belonging to it, for the use of those who lodge in it, which is no small Conveniency. The Waters of these Baths are full of Sulphur and Allum. There are two in the middle of this great Square which are called *Fry-Baden*, i. e. Public Baths: These are for the Use of those who are not able to hire Baths for themselves. There one sees Men and Women, Girls and Boys quite naked confusedly mingled. Judge you what may be the Consequence or Temptation arising from hence. All who bath here cause their Shoulders to be cupped in the Baths. The Cupping-machines are large Horns

What Poggio has said of them in his Satyrs.
Public Baths where Men and Women bath naked,

of

1705. of Rams or Bucks ; and it is a very droll Spectacle to see two or three hundred naked Persons in Water, all with Horns on their Shoulders.

August 13.

Good Water rare and dear here.

There is another Singularity at *Imrapen* : It is, that one is obliged to buy Water to dress Victuals and for drinking. This may seem a Paradox, after I have told you that the *Limat* runs through this Place : But you must know at the same time that this River is so rapid and so full of Rocks and Sand, that the Water in it is always muddy and thick ; so that Water must be brought from *Baden*, which is a Quarter of a League from hence, or from some Springs on the other Side of the *Limat*, very difficult to pass on Account of its Rapidity.

Horace speaks of such a Place.

This Inconveniency brings to my Remembrance a Town in *Italy*, (*Equotuticum*) in the Road from *Rome* to *Brundisium*, where *Horace* tells us, Water was sold, and whose Name was so unpliant and unharmonious that he could not possibly put it into a Verse in his *Satyr V.* of the first Book.

*Quatuor hinc rapimur viginti & millia rhedis,
Mansuri oppidulo, quod versu dicere non est ;
Signis perfacile est. Venit vilissima rerum
Hic aqua : Sed panis longè pulcherrimus :—*

To conclude, these Baths have the Reputation of curing several Distempers. The Effect they had on us was to refresh us and give us a good Appetite.

Baden its Situation.

We got up early next Morning to see the Town of *Baden*, which has scarce any thing remarkable but its Antiquity. *Tacitus* calls it *Vicum Thermanarum*. He adds, *in modum Municipii exstructus est locus, amoeno salubrium aquarum usu frequens*. We may affirm that it is a very pretty Town, though its Situation be unequal and rugged. It is in the Middle of the 13 Cantons, and this is the

the Reason why the *Swiss* hold their general Diets here. It is bordered on one Side by Mountains that are very near it, and on the other by the *Limat*, which comes out of the Lake of *Zurich* and runs into the *Aar* together with the *Rufs*, about a League below *Baden*. These three Rivers go next to mingle themselves with the *Rhine* a little above *Waldshut* one of the four Forest-Towns. There were two Castles formerly at *Baden*: One upon a high Rock, but which is so demolished that there remains nothing of it but Ruins: The other, which is also situated upon a Mountain, still subsists. It commands the City to which it is joined by a long Wall: It is the Residence of the Bailif which the eight ancient Cantons send hither every two Years; and it is in one of the Apartments of this Castle that the general Diet meets, which is composed of two Deputies from each Canton, and sometimes more, according to the Exigencies of Affairs and Times.

1705.
August 14.
BADEN.

And Castle
where the
Swiss Diet
meets.

I took notice in the Wall joining the Castle to the City of this ancient Inscription, *Deo Magno Mercurio*, which makes it not improbable that the ancient Inhabitants of this Country had a particular Devotion to *Mercury*. There is another Inscription upon a Fragment of a Pillar before the Bridge in the Castle to this Purpose.

IMP. CAESARI.
DIVI. NERVAE. F.
NERVAE. TRAIANO.
AVG. GERM. PONT.
MAX. TRIB. POT. XX.
COS. II. PP. DES.
III. M. P. LXXXV.

Ancient In-
scriptions.

Though the Country of *Baden* belongs to the eight ancient Cantons, yet their Bailiff who resides here, and who takes the Voices of the Deputies in the general

The Go-
vernment.

1705.

Aug. 14.

BADEN.

general Diet, has no Authority here, the City having its own Magistrates. The little Council consists of twelve Persons, who not only govern the political Affairs of the Town, but likewise decide in all Causes Civil or Criminal. The great Council is composed of forty including the little Council. Their President is called *Advoyer*, a Word that is imagined to come from *Advocatus*. He is elected by the two Councils, who likewise choose the Treasurers, and other Magistrates.

Baden being a considerable Passage, the Portage of Merchandise belongs to it; but the Toll or Custom is paid to the eight ancient Cantons. As to the Inhabitants they are all *Roman* Catholics without Exception. It is in a large Plain not far from this Town, that the *Swiss* or *Helvetians*, who adhered to *Otbo*, were defeated by *Cæcinna*, one of the Generals of *Vitellius*.

Mellingen,
the smallest
Republic in
Europe.

Rufs, a
River.

We left *Baden* at Nine, and after having passed some Mountains which the Sun made excessively hot, we arrived at *Mellingen*, where we stopped to refresh ourselves and our Horses. It is a small Town, but a frequented Passage over the *Rufs*, a River which rises from the Mountain *St. Gothard*, runs into the Lake of *Lucern*, and comes out of it to disembogue into the *Aar* a little below *Bruck*. Our Landlord who did not want Sense, as few Inn-keepers in *Switzerland* do, assured us, that all the Inhabitants of *Mellingen* amount to about 800 Persons, including Women and Children, who are all Catholics, and for the most part Blacksmiths, Farriers, or Locksmiths; in a Word, Cyclops, who have not improbably more than one Vulcan among them.

What you will find yet more extraordinary is, that these Imps of *the Husband of Venus* compose a Republic under the Protection of the eight ancient Cantons, but depending upon none of them. Hitherto we have always heard it said, that the
smallest

smallest Republic in *Europe* is *St. Marino*, roosted on the Top of the highest of the *Apennine* Mountains in *Italy*: But we are told at the same Time that it contains between 4 and 5000 Souls; if so, *Mellingen* is vastly inferior to *St. Marino*.

1705.

August 15.

MEL-
LINGEN.

Be that as it will, this minute Commonwealth has its Town-house, adorned with the Arms of the eight ancient Cantons, its Protectors, and as many Councils in Proportion as *Zurich* or *Bern*. It is true, its grand Council consists but of fourteen Persons, the little Council of ten, and the Privy Council of three, with two *Advoyers*, who are the Heads of this Commonwealth of Cyclops. You may easily believe that the Occupations of these venerable Magistrates do not turn upon the Methods of reconciling *France* with the Allies: The most serious of their Thoughts are, as our Landlord told us, about the Reparations of their only Church, and of the large Bridge upon the *Rufs*, or about choosing a new Bailiff for the Administration of Justice, in a little Village depending on them. The same Author likewise told us a comical Adventure which happened in the Neighbourhood of this most topping Republic. Here it is.

Its Govern-
ment.

In the Year 1655. the *Swiss* who had lived very long in perfect Concord, were so foolish as all at once to split on a very trifling Occasion. The Embassador of *France* did all he could to make up Differences in the Diet of *Baden*: But to no Purpose; so that the Catholic Cantons took up Arms against the Protestant ones. Two Bodies of their Troops happening to meet near *Mellingen*, after a slight Skirmish, in which a little Blood was spilt, such a panic Fear all of a sudden seized the two Parties, that both took to their Heels as fast as they could. What was drollest in this Engagement was that the Cannon of *Bern* remained the whole Day on the Field of Battle, without one

A droll
Story.

single

1705. single Soul to guard it, infomuch that the People of
August 16. *Lucern* being at last apprized of it, carried it off,
 and appropriated it to themselves. Upon which
 MEL- the Canton of *Bern* drew a very powerful Army
 LINGEN. into the Field to revenge this Affront. But the
 Duke of *Savoy* found means to accommodate
 Matters, and to prevent any further Effusion of
 Blood.

Having heard this Story, we left *Mellingen*, and
 passed the *Rufs*, on a large covered Timber-
 bridge a-crofs the River. All who pass it pay a
 certain moderate Toll, which is applied towards
 repairing it. An Hour after we came to a Town
 called *Lentzburg*, which is the first Bailiwick of
 the Canton of *Bern*, and has a very considerable
 Castle situated on a Rock. About Noon we stop-
 ped at *Aaraw* for some Hours.

Aaraw
 where the
 Protestant
 Cantons
 meet.

This Town is but small but very agreeable,
 on the River *Aar* whence it takes its Name. It
 is here the Assemblies or Diets of the Protestant
 Cantons ordinarily are held. The *Advoyer* of
Aaraw is always Secretary to those Meetings. Tho'
 the Lords of *Bern* appoint this Magistrate, *Aaraw*
 has nevertheless several very noble Privileges and
 Liberties. The Counts of *Hapsburg*, and after-
 wards the Dukes of *Austria* their Successors, had
 formerly here a very strong Castle; but after the
Swiss were forced by the Tyranny of their Gover-
 nors to shake off the Yoke of that powerful House,
 the Inhabitants of *Aaraw* intirely demolished that
 Castle, and built out of its Ruins the Town-house
 which still remains.

Odd Custom
 in those As-
 semblies.

There is a very singular Custom kept up in the
 Assemblies of the Protestant Cantons which are
 held there, which is making the Deputies and
 their Servants eat in the same Sale: They eat at
 different Tables indeed; but they are both served
 at the same Time, and with the same Victuals. The
 Reason alledged for this extraordinary Custom is,
 that

that these Servants being Citizens of their Towns as well as their Masters, they may happen sometime or other to be Deputies in their Turn. The Inhabitants of *Aaraw* are all Protestants. We continued our Journey close to the Banks of the River *Aar*, from *Aaraw* to *Aarberg*, where we arrived at Five o'Clock in the Evening.

1705.

Aug. 15.

This Town is consequently situated on the *Aar*, and has a Fortrefs which passes for the most considerable in the Canton of *Bern*. It stands on the Top of high Rocks which command it, and all the neighbouring Country, and resembles very much the Citadel of *Wirtzburg* in *Franconia*; but the Fortifications here are still more irregular than those of *Marienburg*, because the Rocks on which it is built are more irregular than those on which the other stands. The Magistrates of *Bern* generally keep a good Garrison in it; and we were told that the subterraneous Works are very like those we saw at *Wirtzburg* and *Nuremburg*, that is to say, very well replenished with vast Casks full of the best Wines. This is very credible, for toping is no less in Vogue here than in *Germany*. *Aarberg*, and its Territory, make up one of the best Bailiwicks in the Canton of *Bern*.

Aarberg,
Town and
Fortrefs.

Continuing our Journey we passed several Rivulets, which the Peasants here call Rivers, and which discharge themselves into the *Aar*, stopt a while at a large Village called *Langenthal*, soon after at another named *Walsterwyl*, and then went through the small Town *Burgdorf*, in *French Ber- ton*, about three Leagues from *Bern*. Anciently it was no more than a Village; but *Berthold V.* Duke of *Zeringen*, enclosed it with a Wall, and in Memory of his doing so, caused the following Inscription to be put on the Gate that leads to the old Market-place.

Langenthal,
Walsterwyl,
Burgdorf.

1705.

August 16.

BURG-
DORF.

*Bertholdus Dux Zeringæ, qui vicit Burgundiones,
fecit hanc Portam.*

It is from this *Berthold* very probably that it takes its Name of *Bertou*. From the Dukes of *Zeringen* it fell under the Power of the Counts of *Kyburg*, who sold it to the Lords of *Bern* in 1385. for 40000 Crowns; and these have made a very good Bailiwick of it, which brings a considerable Revenue to him who possesses it. The Castle where the Bailiff resides is at one Extremity of the City, and the Church at the other. There is likewise a little College for the Instruction of Youth.

C H A P. LVII.

Bern, Capital of a Canton. The great Church. A pleasant Piece of Sculpture. A fine Platform. Ditch with wild Bears. The Arsenal well furnished. The Library and its Curiosities. The Town-house. The Government of Bern. The City described. Power, Trade, Corporations of Crafts, Hospitals, learned Men, Soil of Bern. The Bailiffs and their Characters. The Peasants much at their Ease.

*Bern, the
Capital of a
Canton, and
its great
Church.*

THERE is nothing remarkable between *Burgdorf* and *Bern*, the Capital of the Canton of the same Name, where we arrived very late. The first Thing we did the next Day was to see the great Church, which is in the highest Part of the City. It is a *Gothic* Building, very well lighted, the Paintings on which are so exquisitely fine that the People of *Lucern*, it is said, have often offered a great Sum for them. There was formerly a fine Organ in this Church, but *Bern* made a Present of it to *Friburg*, and that through a mistaken Scruple, imagining, as not a few *Calvinists* in *England* still do,

do, that an Organ does not suit a Christian Reformed Church. In this an Inscription is to be seen, which I shall mention on Account of an Error of Mr. *Misson*. Here it is.

1705.
August 16.

BERN.
Inscription
in it, and a
Mistake of
Mr. *Misson*.

*Anno Dom. M.C.XCI. Frid. II. Rom. Imp.
Bernæ Cond.*

And a little lower :

*In Memoriam Monumentum perpetuæ Bertholdi
V. Zeringiæ Ducis fortiss. urbis Bernæ Con-
ditoris Inclitiss. Patris Patriæ Illustriis Se-
natus Bern.*

Had our learned Traveller well read this Inscription he could not have said, as he has done, that this City was built by *Berthold* IV. last Duke of *Zeringen*, in the Year 1175. Three Chronological Errors in a very few Words, since according to the Inscription it was *Berthold* V. his Son who built *Bern* in the Year 1191. and this Prince was the last Duke of *Zeringen*, he dying without Children.

Over the grand Portail there is a Piece of ancient Sculpture admired by many. It represents the last Judgment, a Pope with his triple Crown in Hell, and in the Company of an Emperor and a King. This Piece of Sculpture existed long before the Reformation, and for that Reason the more remarkable, it plainly supposing the Possibility of a Pope's being damned. I observed besides in this Hell a Devil, who drags and hangs two Souls to a Gibbet.

An ancient
Sculpture.

Statues of the wise and foolish Virgins in the Parable adorn the Door of this Church, and the Sculptor has given one of the latter a very Ebony Complexion. Let me tell you by the by, that in baptizing Infants here the Ministers make three Aspersions, that is to say, one for each of the three Persons in the Trinity.

C 2

Near

1705.

August 16.

BERN.

The Plat-
form.

Near this Church is a very fine Platform from which one describes a very delightful Country, with the Cascade of the River *Aar* over a Stone Dike or Dam. At a Distance appear the high Mountains of the *Grisons*, covered with Snow, which are about 25 Leagues off. This Platform is beautified with several Trees which make a pleasant Walk, where the Company resorts in the Evenings especially. Dr. *Burnet* says, that they were obliged to raise it to prop the Church, because the Ground on which it is built begun to shrink; and that it cost more than the Church itself.

A dreadful
Leap from
it.

It is recorded that a Student after a Debauch mounted a Horse without Saddle or Bridle, which he found on this Platform, and leapt over the Parapet, from which he and his Horse tumbled down from a Height of 200 Foot upon the Roof of a House which he shattered, and from hence into the Street, without any other Damage but breaking one of his Arms. Was he not well off? And does not this strange Accident prove the Truth of the old Proverb, that God takes care of drunken Men and Children, when they fall? This Student, they say, was afterwards a Minister, lived forty Years after that horrible Tumble, and died not above three or four Years since.

The
Ditches
with the
wild Bears

We also saw in our Way, the Ditches where wild Bears are constantly kept. There are three of them, and in each they bring up a Male and a Female. These Ditches are an oblong Square, very deep, paved with large square Stones, and faced with the same to the Level of the Street, with a Fence breast-high. Care is taken to plant every Year a Fir-Tree in the Middle of each Ditch, on which these Animals sometimes clamber up to play themselves. Some Years ago one of these wild Bears getting up to the Top of the Tree flung himself all of a sudden into the Street; disfigured several Children's Faces, and bit many Persons

Persons, so that they were obliged to shoot him. I observed something very particular in these Animals, which was, that when we threw Pieces of Bread to them, the Females durst not touch them when they saw the Males coming from the furthest Extremity of the Ditch to take them up; their Respect even made them suffer their Males to eat up the Bitts that fell by chance under their own Noses. This Custom of breeding wild Bears at *Bern* takes its Rise from a Tradition, that one of these Animals was caught here when the Foundations of the City were laying. And hence likewise it was called *Bern*, that is to say in *German*, a wild Bear, and its Arms are Gules, Bend, Or charged with a Bear Sable. This Etymology, true or false, seems to be a Copy from that concerning the Capitol of *Rome*.

1705.
August 16
BERN.

The Arsenal is large, and well stored with Artillery of all Kinds, in very good Condition. Over the Door of one of the lower Rooms where the Cannon lie is the following Couplet.

The Arsenal.

*Felices Populi, meditantes tempore pacis
Queis opes in bello semper, ut illa, parent.*

We counted in this Hall one hundred and ten Pieces of Brass Cannon of all Sizes; and besides them we were shewn two rifled Cannons, the Mouths of which are nine Inches Diameter, taken from *Charles* the Bold, Duke of *Burgundy*: Another that discharges seven Balls at once, or successively, as one pleases; a Culverine of an extraordinary Length, with a Cannon of hammered Iron of ten Feet in length, the Bore of which is 14 Inches Diameter.

In one of the higher Rooms are the complete Arms of *Berthold* V. last Duke of *Zeringen* called in the Inscription in the great Church, *Urbis Bernæ Conditorem*. They plainly suppose that this Prince

1705.

August 16.

BERN.

was of a large Stature, for they are of an extraordinary Size. There is here likewise an armed Statue of *William Tell* of *Schwitz*, aiming at the Apple on the Head of his Child, whose Statue is fifty Paces from him. There are besides 170 Muskets, garnished with Mother of Pearl, curiously wrought for the Time they were made, said to have belonged to the Life-guards of the last Duke of *Burgundy*, with a vast Quantity of Ropes found in the Baggage of this Prince after the Battle of *Morat*, which he had brought along with him, in order to hang the *Swiss* whom he expected to take Prisoners at that Battle. The People of *Bern* pretend to have in their Arsenal Arms for fifty or sixty thousand Men,

August. 17
The Li-
brary.

We went this Morning to see the Library, which consists of ten or twelve thousand Volumes, most of them well bound, with a great many Manuscripts, amongst which is a *Biblia Hebræa antiquissima & nitidissima cum Masora*; but the *Pentateuch* is wanting in it. There is likewise the Chronicles of *Froissard*, a Manuscript on Royal Paper, in very large Characters, with fine Paintings in Miniatures. All the Manuscripts that belonged to the learned Mr. *Bongars* are here.

Among other Curiosities they shewed us three Carpets of blue Velvet, embroidered with Gold, and three other very rich ones found among the Spoils of *Charles* the Bold, after the Defeat of *Granson*.

The Portrait of *William Tell* done from the Life. This famous Cross-bow-man was of a brown Complexion, with strong Features.

A Woman
who fasted
7 Years.

The Picture of a Country-woman called *Apolonia Schreyer*, who, it is said, was sick from 1601 to 1608. that is, seven Years, and took no Nourishment all that Time, but eat and drank very plentifully so soon as she recovered from that strange Distemper. I shall not say this Story is false;

false; but how many Objections would you make against the Truth of it, had it happened in a *Roman* Catholic Country, and been regarded as a Miracle? You and your Companion-Sceptics laugh at the learned *Lazius*, who in his Genealogy of the House of *Austria* relates such a Story of a young Girl of that Province: She in a Famine that happened 1348. asked a Bit of Bread from her Mother, and the latter in anger wished she might not eat a Bit for ten Years, which accordingly happened; The Girl it is said, touched no Kind of Food or Nourishment, except a Drop of Water now and then, all that Number of Years. Now where is the Difference between the two Stories, but that the one is told in a *Roman* Catholic, and the other in a Protestant Country?

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There are a great many other Portraits here of Princes, and of famous Magistrates at *Bern*, all by good Hands.

An antique Brass Figure, representing a *Pagan* Priest veiled, who is pouring Wine between the Horns of a Victim-Bull.

A Bust in Wax of *Henry IV.* of *France*, perfectly like him.

The Skeleton of a Highwayman six Foot high, who was beheaded at *Lausanne*.

A Shoe so large that any ordinary Man may put both his Feet into it very easily: The Sole is full of large Nails, and the Shoe weighs about ten Pounds. They say it belonged to another Highwayman called the *wandering Jew*, of a most gigantic Size.

This Library is in a College which formerly belonged to a Convent of *Dominicans*. I shall not mention to you the famous Cheat carried on by these Monks, who in the Disputes they had with the *Franciscans* about the Conception of the Virgin, forged Apparitions cunningly enough to impose upon the Simple in these Days. This Story has been

A famous
Knavery by
the *Dominicans*.

1705. narrated by several Authors in all Languages, especially by Dr. *Burnet*, and an Account given of the Way and Manner in which this Knavery was detected to the Conviction of the Actors themselves, who were burnt in a Meadow on the other Side of the *Aar*, opposite to the great Church in the Year 1709.

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BERN.

Town-house,

The Town-house is a very indifferent Building. The Hall for the grand Council is wainscotted and arched. There is nothing remarkable in it but some Paintings, containing the History of the Foundation and Privileges of this City, together with the Scrutiny Bafon made use of in the Election of the Magistrates much like that at *Venice*. Twenty eight of the Balls which are used in this Election are of Silver, and the rest are black; though Dr. *Burnet* says, that they are gilt or silvered over. The Relations of the Candidates to the remotest Degree are excluded, as well as their Creditors from giving their Voices. A Rule that ought to prevent Intrigues and Cabals; yet there are few Towns where there are more than at *Bern*.

The Government of
Bern.

The Government consists of a great and little Council: The first is composed of 200 Persons, who must all be Citizens of *Bern* and married. These properly make up the Sovereignty, and there is no Appeal from their Decrees: The other consists only of twenty five, who assemble every Day for the more secret Affairs of the State. The two chief Magistrates are called *Advoyers*, which is the same Office that is called Burgomaster at *Zurich* and *Schaffhausen*. Their Office is for Life, but they preside alternately each a Year. Next to them are four *Banderets*, or Tribunes of the People, and two *Boursiers*, or Treasurers, one for the German District, and the other for the Country of *Vaud*, called likewise *Pais Roman*, because its Inhabitants speak a corrupted *French* or *Patois*:
The

The two last are chosen by the Council of twenty five, and they have the Power of assembling the Council of 200 when they think fit; and of accusing any Magistrate they believe guilty of any Crime, the *Advoyers* not excepted.

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BERN.
Courts of
Judicature

Besides these two Councils, there are three Courts of Justice, the Judges and Assessors in which are elected by the *Banderets* and Treasurers, and confirmed by the little Council. The first of these take cognizance of petty Injuries, and other lesser Differences amongst the Subjects. The President of this Court is called the grand *Sautier*, a Name they derive from *Satelles*. The second is the Chamber of Appeals for the *German* District, of which one of the Treasurers is Head. And the third is the Chamber of Appeals from the Country of *Vaud*, in which the other Treasurer presides.

The former of these two Territories contains about 300 Parishes; the other not above 150, and their Inhabitants cannot appeal from the Decrees of their Chambers, which are sovereign. What is very commendable is, that the Form of Proceeding in these Courts is short, and that Suits do not last for ever here, as they do in other Countries.

Parishes in
the whole
Canton.

The College for young Students of the ancient Canton, *i. e.* the *German*, is at *Bern*; that of the other, or conquered Country, or *Paix de Vaud* is at *Lausanne*; both are supported by the Magistrates of *Bern*; but the Professors in the former have much larger Stipends than those in the latter.

Colleges.

Before the Reformation *Bern* depended as to Spirituals on the Bishop of *Lausanne*; but since, a Consistory hath been established consisting of eight Judges; two from the little Council, who preside by turns two Months; four from the Great, and two Ministers, with a Secretary. This Consistory meets thrice a Week to Judge of Matrimonial Causes; censure the Scandalous, and enforce Ecclesiastical Discipline.

Ecclesiasti-
cal Govern-
ment.

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History and
Description
of the Ca-
pital.

The City of *Bern*, Capital of the Canton to which it gives its Name, is not very ancient; for it is not 500 Years since it was built. At first it did not reach farther than the Tower on which the great Clock stands: But *Peter* of *Savoy*, a great Friend to the People of *Bern*, enlarged it from that Tower to the *Bear-ditch*. Afterwards it encreased to its present Bulk, which is not however extraordinary. It is larger indeed than *Zurich*, but the latter is better peopled and fortified. It is true the Magistrates of *Bern* place more Confidence in the Number of their Subjects, than in their Ramparts: For they can, as they pretend, raise an Army of eighty thousand Men in 24 Hours. It is situated in a Peninsula formed by the River *Aar*, in *Latin*, *Arula*, which has its Source in the Mountains of *Leugschén*, which separate the Country of *Vallais* from this Canton. And it would not be difficult to make an Island of it, by cutting the Isthmus which joins it to the Land. To the East is a Stone Bridge, with strong Turrets defending it. The highest Parts of the Town are to the South and North. The Houses are not magnificent; but they are neat, commodious, and mostly built of hewn Stone dug out of the neighbouring Quarries. This Stone is white and soft, easy to cut, but it hardens in the Air. Under the Piazzas of the Houses, which are very uniform, one may be sheltered from Rain and Sun: But these Piazzas being low and narrow, have a dark and melancholy Look. Every Street has a little Brook running through the middle of it, which keeps them very clean, together with several Fountains which are a considerable Ornament to the City. The Streets are for the most part broad and well-paved.

Language
Trade,
Corporations
of Crafts,
&c.

The Language of this Country is a rough *German*; but all Persons of Distinction speak *French*, taking Care to send their Children to *Lausanne*,
Geneva,

Geneva, or into *France* to learn that Tongue. 1705
Trade at *Bern* is very inconsiderable. The In-
habitants dare no more stir out without their Swords *August 17.*
at their Sides, especially on *Sundays*, than at *Zu-*
rich. They are divided into four Bodies or Cor-
porations, which are Bakers, Butchers, Blacksmiths,
and Tanners. Every Citizen is incorporated into
one of these Bodies, which he pleases; and they
choose each two *Bannerets*, who are second Magistrates
of the City. The *French* are numerous enough in
this Town to have a Church and two Ministers. I
have forgot to tell you that there are two Hospi-
tals, one called the great Hospital, the other the
Hospital of the Island; but there is but one Pa-
rish in the whole City. Among the learned this
Place has given Birth to, are reckoned *Grineus*,
Sulcerus, who both died at *Basil* where they taught
publickly, and *Benedictus Aretius* known by his
Divinity-works.

BERN.

The Country about *Bern* is very pleasant, being
adorned with many Castles and Pleasure-houses.
Throughout the Canton in general the Air is
none of the best, because of the Forests and Lakes
with which it abounds. This renders the Soil not
very fruitful naturally; it is mere dint of Industry
that makes it so in any Degree. It does not pro-
duce much Wine; but the People of *Bern* bring
Wines from the Country of *Vaud*, and what they
call here *La Côte*.

Adjacent
Country
and Soil.

This Canton is the largest and most powerful
of the 13, making almost a third of *Switzerland*.
It is divided into 72 Bailiwicks, to which the Lords
of *Bern* send Bailiffs every six Years, for the Ad-
ministration of Justice and the Police: It is the
Council of 200 that names them, and they are
commonly chosen out of their Body. These
Bailiffs are in Miniature what anciently the Pro-Con-
suls or Governours of Provinces were among the *Ro-*
mans; and in Imitation of them they generally become
Tyrants

Power of
the Canton,
and Cha-
racter of
the Bailiffs.

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BERN.

Tyrants and Leaches to their Subjects in order to enrich themselves, during their six Years Jurisdiction; so it is no wonder that the Citizens of *Bern*, cabal and intrigue as they do to obtain these Governments. A great Part of all the Confiscations and Fines which they impose arbitrarily upon Offenders falls to their Share; whereas at *Zurich* the Bailifs have small fixed Appointments, and only an hundredth Part of the Fines; and hence it is that there is not much brigueing at *Zurich* for Bailiwics.

The Peasants are rich.

As to the Country People in *Switzerland*, they are generally speaking at their Ease, many of them are even very rich, those chiefly who trade in Horses, by which they make great Profit. Their Houses are well furnished, not only for the Necessaries, but for the Conveniencies of Life. In short, their Apparel is very decent and neat. As to the Women, whether of Town or Country, they meddle with nothing but Household Affairs, to which they apply themselves very diligently; and this preserves them from Gallantry, which is here so little in Vogue, that a third Adultery is punished with Death. *

C H A P. LVIII.

Morat a Town in the Canton of Bern and Fribourg. A Heap of Bones of the Bourguignons, defeated by the Swiss. Great Simplicity of this People anciently, as well as among the old Romans. Avenches an ancient City. Several Inscriptions. A wonderful Hermitage built in a Rock by one Man.

August 18.
Morat

HAVING seen all that is worth taking notice of at *Bern*, we set out at six o' Clock in the Morning by the Port of St. *Christophle*, on

* Since the Author's Time, things are pretty much altered at *Bern* in that Respect.

which

which stands a gigantic Statue of this Saint, or as others say, of *Goliath*. About ten o'Clock we passed the *Sarine* at *Gimenen*, upon a large covered Timber-bridge. This River discharges itself into the *Aar* a League from hence. At Noon we came to *Morat* to dine. This Town, in Latin *Muratum*, and in German *Murten*, is in the County of *Romont*, stands on a little rising Ground, and looks towards the Lake called the Lake of *Morat*. The higher part of the Town is pretty much on a Level, consisting of two broad and handsome Streets. It is surrounded with a Wall flanked by some Towers, with a Castle at one Extremity, which, they say, was built by *Lewis* the *Debonair* Emperor and King of *France*. The Inhabitants of *Morat* are all Protestants: They have two Churches and only two Ministers who preach, the one in *French*, and the other in *German*. In the *French* Church is a pretty large Bell with this Distich round it.

1705.

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MORAT.

*Quid toties hominum noster sonus advolat aures?
Si sacra cunctentur solvere vota Deo.*

The *German* Church is a little way without the Town: On the Wall of it is this ancient Inscription.

D. M.

T. NIGRI.
SATVRNINI.
SATVRNINA.
GANICA.
LIBERTA. ET.
CONIVNX.
F. C.

It is about 200 Years since this Town belonged to the Dukes of *Savoy*: Now it depends equally on whom it depends.
on

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August 18.

MORAT.

Its Lake,
and the
Chapel of
the *Bear-*
guignons.

Gross Mis-
take of Mr.
Misson.

on the two Cantons of *Bern* and *Fribourg*, which send to it alternately a Bailif from five to five Years. Though this Bailif be the chief of the Magistracy, yet the Inhabitants enjoy several Liberties and Privileges. The Soil is very fertile in Corn and Wine, and particularly in Cabbage of an extraordinary Size, of which the Gardeners send hundreds of Cart-loads to be sold at *Bern*.

About a Quarter of a League from *Morat*, on the High-way to *Avenches* and on the Brink of the Lake, which is but two Leagues long and one broad, there is a sort of Chapel filled with the Bones of the *Burgundians*, that were killed at the Battle fought near this Town, when *Charles* the Bold last Duke of *Burgundy* besieged it. This Prince lost upon this Occasion a brave and numerous Army, which was cut in Pieces by the *Swiss* in 1476.

Mr. *Misson* says by the *Swiss* and the *Lorrains*: But he has confounded this Battle of *Morat* with that of *Nancy*, where the same Duke *Charles* was defeated and killed by *René* Duke of *Lorraine*, whom he had stript of his States, and who was powerfully assisted by the *Swiss* on that Occasion. It is very true this same Duke *René* was also at the Battle of *Morat*; but he was only attended with a few faithful Servants who followed him, for *Philip de Commines* positively asserts: " That no
" Part of his Dominions was left to him, and that
" all his Subjects had taken an Oath of Fidelity to
" the Duke of *Burgundy* his Enemy without any
" Constraint, even to his very Domestic Servants;
" and that he did not arrive at the *Swiss* Army
" but a few Minutes before the Battle, *Lewis XI*,
" King of *France* having given him an Escort of
" his *Gensdarmes* to the Frontiers of *Germany*." So that it is false to say that *Charles* was killed at *Morat* by the *Swiss* and *Lorraine* Army, since Duke *René* had no Troops at this Battle, and therefore

therefore the *Swiss* had the whole Glory of this Defeat.

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Neither is it true, as the same Traveller says in the same Place: "that after the Battle of *Morat*, " the Conquerors sold all the Duke's Plate for " Tin-Vessels, and his Jewels as Glass-trinkets of " no Value:" For all the Historians agree in saying, that this happened after the Battle of *Granson*, which preceded those of *Morat* and *Nancy*. They add, that one of the richest Tents that was ever seen was cut into Pieces there, and divided among the Conquerors, and the Duke's great Diamond, the biggest then in *Europe*, to which hung a very fine Pearl of an extraordinary Size, was sold by the *Swiss* that found it, to a Priest for one *Florin*, and that the Priest carried it to the Magistrates of his Borough, who gave him three Livres for it.

MORAT.
Simplicity
of the *Swiss*
in ancient
Times.

How many who set up for Wits now reproach the *Swiss* with this Simplicity of their Ancestors? Yet *Juvenal* that admirable Satyrist and sprightly Writer, commends the same Simplicity, or rather happy Ignorance of Luxury among the *Roman* Soldiers in the ancient Days of their Republic, in these Verses of his XIth Satyr.

The same
in the *Romans* of old.

*Cum tremere autem Fabios durumque Catonem,
Et Scauros, & Fabricios; postremo Severos
Censoris mores etiam Collega timeret;
Tunc rudis, & Graias mirari nescius Artes
Urbibus eversis, prædarum in parte reperta
Magnorum Artificum frangebant pocula miles
Ut Phaleris gauderet Equus,—
Argenti quod erat, solis fulgebat in armis.*

In Memory of this Defeat of the *Burgundians*, they had formerly put upon the Door of the Chapel, where the before-mentioned Heap of Bones lieth, an Inscription, but which was expressed in such bad

Inscription
upon the
Chapel.

1705. bad *Latin* that the Senate of *Bern* ordered it to be
August 18. taken away in 1564, and the following, engraved
 upon a Plate of Brass, to be set in the Wall.
 MORAT.

D. O. M.

*Caroli inclyti & fortissimi
 Burgundiæ Ducis Exercitus
 Muratum obsidens, ab Helvetiis cæsus,
 Hoc sui Monumentum reliquit.
 Anno M.CCCC.LXXVI.*

Errors of
Lassels and
Ch. Patin,

On the Side of this Inscription are six *German* Verses to the same purport. Your Doctor *Lassels* affirms, but very falsely, that there is an Inscription fixed to a Post in the high Road, containing a particular Account of all the Circumstances of this Defeat. I am not surprized at this Blunder in this Author, whose Book is full of Absurdities: But I own that it startles me to find so accurate an Antiquary as *Charles Patin*, giving the Inscription in the Wall of the Chapel where the Bones of the *Burgundians* lie, so differently from what it really is. See how he gives it in his Postscript to the Duke of *Brunswick* and *Luneburg*.

*Invictissimi atque fortissimi Caroli Ducis Burgundiæ
 Exercitus Muratum obsidens, contra Helvetios pugnans,
 Hic sui Monimentum reliquit Anno
 M.CCCC.LXXVI.*

Mr. *Patin* has not only turned this Inscription quite topsy-turvey; but he has left out the D. O. M. at the Head of it: He has put *invictissimi* instead of *inclyti*, *atque* for *&*, *Contra Helvetios pugnans* instead of *ab Helvetiis cæsus*, and *Hic sui Monimentum* for *Hoc sui Monumentum*. Once more, I could not have thought so able a Critic and Antiquary capable of committing so many Faults

Faults and that in one single and so short an Inscription as that before us.

1705.

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I will tell you, by the by, with Relation to the Date of this Inscription, which agrees so exactly with that of *Philip de Commines*, that there must certainly be a Chronological Error in that Author; since after having placed the Battle of *Morat* in 1476, he says that the Battle of *Nancy*, where the Duke of *Burgundy* was killed "was fought on "the fifth of *January*, the Eve of the Feast of "the Kings the same Year." Yet some Months passed between these two Battles, and *Commines* Contemporary with both, as well as that of *Granson*, ought not to have been mistaken, as he plainly is.

MORAT.
And of
*Philip de
Commines.*

Here is the Epitaph that was made for this unhappy Prince, in coarse but true Expressions.

Epitaph
made for
*Charles the
Bold.*

*Te pacis piguit, te tæduit atque quietis
Carole, sicque jaces; jamque quiesce tibi.*

To conclude, I cannot forbear observing that *Morat* is so ill situated and fortified, that it is amazing how it could defend itself against so powerful a Prince, and an Army so well furnished with Cannon as that which besieged it.

We continued our Journey and arrived at the Town of *Avenches*, the *Aventicum* of the Ancients. It formerly was the most considerable and largest Town in all *Switzerland*. *Tacitus* calls it the Capital of the *Helvetians*, and *Ptolomy*, as well as the Itinerary of *Antonin*, speak of it as of a very large Town. In the Time of *Julius Cæsar* it was in its greatest Splendor; but the *Swiss* themselves burnt it with their other Cities, and rebuilt it on their Return. The Emperor *Vespasian* sent hither a Roman Colony, as appears by this Inscription in the Corner of the Church, which the Masons when they repaired the Building covered over with Pla-

Avenches
Canton of
Bern, an-
ciently *A-*
venticum.

1705. ster. The Minister communicated to me the Copy
August 18. he had kept of it, which is thus:

AVEN-
 CHES.
 Ancient In-
 scription.

IMP. CAES. VESPASIANO. AVG.
 PONT. MAX. TRIB. POT. III. IMP. VIII.
 COS. III. DESIG. IIII. P. P.
 COLON. PIA. FLAVIA. CONSTANS. EMER.
 AVENTICVM. HELVETIOR. FOEDERATA. PATRONO.

It is even believed that the Father of this Emperor, whose Name was *Flavius Sabinus* had lived here: *Foenus apud Helvetios exercuit, ibique diem obiit*, says *Suetonius* in the Life of *Vespasian*.

History of
 this Town.

Avenches was demolished by *Attila*, and has suffered many Desolations at different Times. We may form a Notion of its ancient Extent from the Ruins of Towers and Walls at a Distance in the Fields, which are called here *Willisburg*: Now it is but a mean Country Town, very desart, with a handsome Castle at one Extremity, and almost the only Thing worth taking notice of. In this Castle ordinarily resides the Bailif of the Territory of *Avenches*. The Town-house is an Inn, and so bad a one, that Travellers choose rather to lodge in another which stands without the Gate of *Pay-erne*. There is but one single Church in the whole Town, wherein nothing is remarkable but the two following Inscriptions.

Two ancient
 Inscriptions,

NVMINIB. AVG. ET. GEN. COL. HEL.
 APOLLINI. SACR. Q. POSTVM. HYGIVS.
 ET. POSTVM. HERMES. LIB. MED. ET.
 PROFESSORIB.
 D. S. P.

AELIAE. MODESTINAE.
 QVAE. VIXIT. ANNIS II. MEN. VI.
 AELIVS. CLADAEVS. ET.
 CANINIA. MODESTINA. PARENTES.
 FILIAE.

1705.
August 18.

AVEN-
CHES,
Ruins of an
ancient
Building.

Two Musket-shot from the City are the Ruins of an ancient Building, which Mr. *Charles Patin* took for the Remains of a "Triumphal Arch, " but not, says he, of the Times of the best Taste, " as those of *Augustus* and *Adrian*," — yet two Lines before he had said, that " he found there " admirable Fragments of Sculpture and Architecture. " Is there not a Sort of Contradiction in these two Assertions? for if these Remains of Sculpture and Architecture be admirable, they must necessarily be of a Time of good Taste. For my Part, I take these ancient Ruins to be the Remains of a Temple of *Neptune*. I found this Opinion on the Dolphins and Sea-horses, which are to be seen on the Architraves, and a Pillar of the *Doric* Order quite loaded with Shells of Fishes, Ornaments that only suit *Neptune*. What strengthens my Conjecture is, that these Ruins are found pretty near the Lakes of *Yverdun* and *Morat*. Be that as it will, I am persuaded that if the Earth about these Ruins was dug up and moved, other Pieces might be discovered which would set this Matter in a clearer Light. As for Medals, great Numbers are found every Day in different Places hereabouts.

The Situation of *Avenches* is very pleasant; it stands upon a little Eminence whence one has a very extensive Prospect. The Castle is at one End of the Town to the North, the Church in the Middle, which is the highest Part. It was formerly a Chapel dedicated to *Mary Magdalene*, and the Cathedral stood where the burying-place is now without the Town, but there are no Traces of it remaining. When Christianity was received in the Country of *Vaud*, the Bishopric was founded at *Avenches* depending on the Metropolitan of *Be-*

Situation of
Avenches,
and Fertility
of the Soil,

1705. *Sançon*, but it was transferred to *Lausanne* in the Year
August 18. 600, where it remained till the People of *Bern*
 became Masters of this whole Country. The Soil
 hereabouts is very fertile and produces a great
 Quantity of Wine and Corn, and contains besides an
 Infinity of rich Meadows near the Lake and other
 Parts.

AVEN-
CHES.

Aug. 19.
 Description
 of a most
 curious Her-
 mitage.

Monsieur de Mellarde Envoy from the Duke of
Savoy did us the Honour of a Visit to day, and
 invited us to go with him to see one of the great-
 est Curiosities in *Switzerland*. We took Horses,
 and after riding through a very fine Country for
 about three Hours, we arrived at a charming Forest
 through which are cut several High-ways, most
 of which we crossed. At last Mr. *Mellarde* made
 us dismount at the Door of an Hermitage, which
 is undoubtedly the most astonishing Thing to be
 seen any where; of which therefore I will en-
 deavour to give you some faint Idea.

Built by one
 single Man
 in a hard
 Rock

This solitary Place is three full Leagues from
Avenches, and one from *Friburg*. It is called the
Hermitage of the *Magdalene*, and he who inha-
 bits it *Brother John*, not one of *Rabelais's* Heroes,
 but a brother *John* of exemplary Piety, very good
 Sense, and an easy pleasant Temper; in a Word, a
 true Recluse, who has hit the middle between the
 insufferable Rigidity of the ancient *Anachorets* in
 the *Thebaide*, and the Libertinism which pre-
 vails in so many Communities of *Monks*. This
 Man has made himself famous in this Country by
 an Enterprize that would have discouraged any
 other Man. At the Age of 30, he began to dig
 and hollow in a Rock of a prodigious Height, a
 Chapel, of 20 Paces in length and 15 in breadth
 with a Steeple and Sacristy. At one Side of
 this Chapel, in two Years time he built for him-
 self a Chamber to lodge in, and afterwards, he
 gradually cut out four others upon the same Floor,
 and a large Parlour to receive such as might have
 the

the Curiosity to come and view this wonderful Place of Retirement.

1705.
August 19

AVEN-
CHES.

The said Parlour is, in my Opinion, a most surprizing Piece of Workmanship. It is 28 Paces in Length to 12 in breadth, and 20 Foot in height, with four Openings serving for Windows that are vastly higher and larger than those of your best Houses in *London*: At one End of it is a Cabinet, in which is his Library and some Curiosities. Besides all this, there is a very convenient Kitchen; the Funnel of its Chimney which pierces to the Top of the Rock slanting all the Way is above 70 Feet in height. Near the Kitchen is a Cellar ten Foot deep, and 25 long; at the Extremity of which is a plentiful Spring of Water, found there by mere Chance, which together with the Freshness of the Rock, makes this Cellar a real Ice-house in the greatest Heats of Summer. This solitary Palace is cut out of the solid Rock, without Mortar, Cement, Wood, or Iron. Chapel, Steeple, Altar, Benches, Windows, Floors, Cieling, all in one Word is Rock. The ingenious Architect hath likewise smoothed and polished a large Spot of it which he has covered with Earth, and has made a very fine Garden planted with Dwarf-trees and Fruit-trees of all Sorts set against the Walls.

It is true he Laboured 25 Years in completing this marvellous Solitude; but when one carefully examines all the Parts of it, he can scarcely help thinking that some Elf or Fairy must have lent him a helping Hand; so like does it look to a Work of Enchantment. The Hermit protested to us, that no Person had assisted him in any Manner of Way, directly or indirectly; and he likewise owned to us, that the Funnel of his Chimney was the Work which had cost him the greatest Labour, having been a whole Year about it, and despairing often to be able to accomplish it.

Wonderful
Hermitage.

1705.

August 19

Fine Situation of it.

This most surprizing of all Hermitages looks towards *Friburg*, of which, with the charming Country about it, one has from hence a full View. The *Sarine* flows by the Foot of the Rock on which it stands, and round about it is an Esplanade covered by part of the Forest, I have already mentioned, in which are Roads and Avenues, where one may walk and ruminate in a Shade at all Times. In fine, this charming Place is above all Apprehension; and I acknowledge that during the many Years I have been Knight Errant, I have seen nothing that in the least comes up to this curious Building and delightful Solitude. Nay, I protest I should be mighty glad to pass all the Remainder of my Days in it, provided it were with you and our Books.

Grand Entertainment in this Solitude.

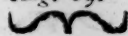
While we were examining all the different Beauties in this Hermitage, Mr. *d' Alten* Treasurer, *i. e.* one of the first Magistrates of *Friburg*, came here. After the usual Compliments, Mr. *de Mellarde* begged we would allow him to leave us for half an Hour, having some Affairs of Consequence to regulate with this Magistrate. We might easily see that this Meeting was by Appointment, and that these Gentlemen were upon Business of Importance. Instead of half an Hour they were near two Hours together: But we were so agreeably amused with the Conversation of good Brother *John*, that we did not think the Time long. At last they returned, made their Excuses, and we prepared for going back to *Avenches*. But behold a Table was laid in the grand Hall, and a magnificent Dinner was served up. This not a little surprized us; but we soon discovered that this Repast had been bespoke by Mr. *Mellarde* the Day before, and brought from *Friburg*. There was no resisting the Civility of this Polite Gentleman: We sat down to Table where there was every thing for our Entertainment one could desire.

Brother

Brother *John* said Grace, and for a while did the Duty of House-Steward; but at the second Course he took his Place at Table, and plied his Teeth very heartily, after our Example.

1705.

Aug. 19.



After Dinner we left the most obliging Envoy and Brother *John*, whom we with much ado forced to accept of a small Present, and set out in Company with Mr. *Alten* to make a little Excursion to *Friburg*, which is but a League from this Hermitage.

C H A P. LIX.

Friburg Capital of a Canton. A Description of it. Its History and Government. Payerne and Moudon. Some particulars touching these two Towns. Lausanne Capital of the Country of Vaud. The great Church there. The Town and its Government described. Character of its Inhabitants. A Voyage upon the Lemman Lake from Lausanne to Geneva.

FRIBURG is the Capital of a Canton bearing its Name. It is called *Friburg* in *Nuchteland*, to distinguish it from *Friburg* in *Brisgaw*. It stands upon the River *Sana* or *Sarine*; but its Situation is very whimsical, one Part of it being upon a high, rugged and rocky Mountain, and the other in a Valley through which this River flows. The Town-house is upon a hanging Rock where there was formerly a Castle considerable for its Situation and Strength. The great Street, which goes up to the higher Part of the Town is so steep, that it is hard to get up to it on Horseback: All the Houses are of hewn Stone.

Friburg Capital of a Canton, and its Description.

The great Church is very handsome: Its Portail is loaded with Sculptures highly esteemed here; but which in truth are not extraordinary. The Steeple is Square and very high, ending in eight Pyramids. In the Choir are ancient Tapestries very well wrought, that were taken from *Charles*

Its great Church.

1705. Duke of *Burgundy* at the Battle of *Granson*; and there is scarce one of the Cantons that does not possess some Spoils of that unfortunate Prince, who through his too great Confidence in the Count of *Campobasso* a *Neopolitan*, who betrayed him on all Occasions, utterly ruined himself and his Family.

Augst. 19.

FRI-
BURG.

Uneven Si-
tuation.

Whichever Way you go in this Town, you must climb or descend: But what is most singular, in the lower Town without the Gate called the Port of *Berne*, nothing is spoke but *German*, and in the higher Town and the Country about it they all speak *Roman*, or a sort of corrupted *French*.

History.

It was *Berthold* IV. Duke of *Zeringen* who built *Friburg* in *Nuitonibus*, as well as the other *Fri-burg* Capital of *Brisgaw*, in the Year 1179. After the Death of its Founder and of *Berthold* V. his Son who died without Children, it came under the Protection of the Empire, and *Frederic* II. favoured it with several Privileges. Afterwards it became subject to the Counts of *Kyburg*, and then to the House of *Austria*, *Rodolph* of *Habsburg* having bought it from these Counts. In fine, during the Wars of *Burgundy* it was received into the Number of the Cantons.

Public
Buildings.

Besides the great Church there are several others in this City, which is but of an ordinary Bulk for the Capital of a pretty large Canton. There is likewise a fine College of *Jesuits*, whose different Apartments afford a great Variety of very noble Prospects. They shewed us many Portraits of Gentlemen of their Society, who had distinguished themselves in several Parts of Science or Literature, or in Piety; and among others a Picture of the famous *Garnet* who was concerned in the Gun-powder Plot, whom they consider as a Martyr, according to their Maxim of making Saints of the greatest Villains. Besides this *Jesuits* House there are in *Friburg* four Convents of *Monks*, and as many of *Nuns*.

The

The Government here consists of the great and little Council; the former is composed of 200, and the latter of 24 Persons. The first of the Council is the *Advoyer*: There are also four *Banderets*, or Captains of Wards, as at *Bern*; a Treasurer who manages the public Revenues, and four Secretaries.

1705.
August 19.
FRI-
BURG.
Govern-
ment.

Friburg formerly depended in Spirituals upon the Bishop of *Lausanne*, and its Inhabitants are all *Roman Catholics*. This Canton is divided into several Bailiwicks, the chief of which is that of *Gruyere*, which formerly had its Counts. It is now famous for the excellent Cheese it sends every Year, to the Value of above 100000 Florins into *France*, in exchange of Salt that is imported from thence. The Territories of *Friburg* are surrounded by those of *Bern*. The former are easily distinguishable by the large Crosses which are planted on the high Roads. They produce all Things in Abundance, except Wine, which they are supplied with from the Country of *Vaud*.

Religion
and extent.

Lassels, according to Custom, makes this wise Remark on this Canton. He says, that "the Villages of the Catholics are intermingled with those of the Heretics, and so resemble a chequered Board with black and white Spots; that the one may be known by a Cross, and the other by Sign-Posts, bearing a Bear, to signify that they are Protestants! though they belong to the same Canton." What poor Stuff, does not this Author void every now and then to slander or blacken the Protestants! And how many Falshoods in these few Words! the Villages where one sees the Figure of a Bear are not of the same Canton with those where one sees Crosses, as he asserts, for they all belong to the sole Canton of *Bern*, whose Arms is a Bear.

Pitiful Re-
marks of
Lassels.

From *Friburg* we returned to *Avenches*, where we spent another Night. The next Day we set out,

Aug. 20.
Payerne,
Canton of
Bern.

1705. and a little after we had left that Town we passed
August 20. through another called *Payerne*, in *Latin Pater-*
PAYER- *niacum*, and by the *Germans Peterling*. It lies upon
NE. the River *Broye*, two Leagues from *Avenches*, and
 four from *Mouldon*, is well built, and encompassed
 with strong Walls. There are two Churches so
 near one another that there is nothing but an open
 Place between them. Tradition says they were built
 by Queen *Berthe*, not Queen of *France*, as Mr.
Patin says; but Widow of *Rodolph* King of *Bur-*
gundy, who founded here a very fine Monastery,
 where she would have herself to be interred, and
 all her Family. It is added, that in the Time of
Charlemagne, *Payerne* belonged in Property to
 one *Guevelin* Count of *Glane*, who is also buried
 there.

Its Privileges
 and Fruit-
 fulness.

This Town has large Immunities and Privi-
 leges, and a considerable Revenue. The *Advoyer*,
 or chief Magistrate, is taken out of the Body of
 the Citizens, but nominated by the Lords of *Bern*,
 who have only a Receiver here, instead of a Bailif,
 and this Receiver has no Jurisdiction in the Town,
 but merely over two or three neighbouring Vil-
 lages. The Territory about *Payerne* produces no
 Wine, but it is abundantly supplied with it from
 the Country called *Lavaux*; and instead of Wine
 they have a vast Quantity of Cheese, Rice, Barley,
 Oats, and white Pease, famous throughout all
Switzerland for their Goodness.

Pretended
 Antiquity of
 this Town.

The Inhabitants will needs have *Payerne* to be
 very ancient, because of a certain *Graccius Pater-*
nus, who, they say, commanded here under the
Romans, and an antique Inscription to be seen on
 a round Marble on the Bridge over the little
 River *Broye*, which runs along the Town. The
 Inscription is in the following Words.

IOVI. O. M.
GENIO. LOCI.
FORTVNÆ. REDVCT.
D. APPIVS. AVGVSTVS.
DEDIC.

1705.
August 20.
PAYER-
NE.

But there is no Probability that there was anciently a Town so near *Avenches*, which was then the most considerable in all *Switzerland*. Besides the Marble with this Inscription, may have been brought hither from some other Place. But here is another, and very comical Argument which they formerly used to produce in Favour of the Antiquity of this Town. There was some Years ago hung up and exposed to public View, somewhere near the Town-house, a Saddle which they took care to shew to all Strangers, for a Saddle used by the famous *Julius Cæsar*: But unhappily for them this pretended venerable Saddle had Stirrups; and some Antiquarians having told the Magistrates that Stirrups were a modern Invention, and by no Means in use among the *Romans*, they were ashamed of their Ignorance, and the pretended Saddle of *Julius Cæsar* has never appeared since.

The Country is very beautiful between *Payerne* Mouldon, and *Mouldon*, where we arrived at Noon. While an ancient Dinner was getting ready we walked through the Town. Town, which is very ancient. *Antonin* mentions it in his Itinerary, under the Name of *Molodunum*, and it is thought to have been one of those the *Swiss* burnt in the Time of *Julius Cæsar*. It has often been demolished by the *Barbarians*. *Conrad* of *Zeringen* rebuilt the Castle under the Empire of *Lotharius II.* and about 1190. *Berthold V.* last Duke of *Zeringen*, repaired the Town after it had been reduced by several Misfortunes to a sad Condition. Now *Mouldon* is reckoned the first of those Towns

1705. Towns commonly called *the four good Towns of the*
August 20. Country of Vaud.

MOUL-

DON.

Its Situation

Fairs, &c.

It is situated, as I have hinted before, on the *Bröye*, but in an unpleasant and inconvenient Spot. The lower part of the Town is level enough, and has one Church; but the rest lies on the Declivity of a Hill which is very steep in some Places, and surrounded with a Rivulet, which running through the lower Town under Arches, flows with great Rapidity into the *Bröye*. In the highest Part of it was anciently a Church dedicated to the Virgin *Mary*, of which nothing remains now but a Tower, or a Kind of a Steeple. There are four Fairs at *Mouldon* yearly, which have been famous for a long Time; but are at present reduced to little or nothing. Its Bailiwick is of the Canton of *Bern*, and comprehends above sixty Villages, and several very fine Land Estates belonging to private Gentlemen. The Village of *Dalliens*, though lying within the Bounds of the Bailiwick of *Morges*, depends nevertheless upon that of *Mouldon*; and the Lord of that Place is of the Family of the *Manlies*, who derive their Descent from the *Roman Manlius*. The Soil of this Territory is but indifferently fruitful, it being very woody, and full of Forests.

Aug. 21.
Lausanne,
 and Charac-
 ter of its In-
 habitants.

From *Mouldon* we continued our Journey to *Lausanne*, the Capital of that Part of the Canton of *Bern* where *French* is spoke, and not *German*, as in the other. It is called *Paix de Vaud*, and was formerly conquered by the said Canton from the Duke of *Savoy*. We spent three Days in that City, which is by no Means handsome, and has nothing agreeable in it, except the better Sort of the Inhabitants, who are for the most Part very polite and civil to Strangers; they being pretty much of the *French* Temper, imitating their Manners and Customs as much as they can, and having little or no Business upon their Hands, they generally

nerally spend the best Part of their Time in gaming, and other such Kind of Diversions: By which means they gradually very much impair their Estates, and reduce themselves and Families to very low Circumstances. The Children thus brought up in Idleness, and too proud to learn a Trade, are forced to enter into Foreign Services for a small and scanty Maintenance, and seldom have the good Luck of raising themselves to any considerable Station.

The great Church, anciently the Cathedral, and dedicated to the Virgin *Mary*, is the chief, if not the only public Building that deserves any Notice. It stands on a pretty high Hill, and in the most ancient Part of *Lausanne* called *the City*. It is handsome enough and large, has two Towers, one of which is very lofty. Within are a vast Number of stately Columns, several of which are said to be of one Piece. The Choir may be called fine; in it are still remaining several Tombs of the Bishops of *Lausanne*, with their Statues upon them, most of which are much spoiled by Time.

The great Church.

Duke *Charles* of *Schomberg* killed at the Battle of *Marfaille* in *Piedmont*, is buried behind the Quire, without Epitaph or any Ornaments to his Grave.

I observed a Bas-relief which is droll enough, on one Side of the Benches where the Bishop used to sit before the Reformation: it is the History of the *Maccabees* in the Cauldron; the Devil holds the Bellows, and blows up the Fire under it. *Salomone*, their Mother, stands near the Cauldron, and a Bishop in the same Posture behind the Devil, seems to encourage him to blow with all his Force.

The celebrated *Laffels*, with his usual Impartiality and Learning, declares, that the Person who shewed him this Church, told him very positively, though a professed Protestant, that it appeared from

1705. from the Registers that Mafs had been laid here
August 21. above 1300 Years ago. What a Blunder in one
 who piques himself on his Knowledge of Ecclesi-
 astical History!

LAUSAN-
NE.

Surprising
Effect of
an Earth-
quake.

To the South of the Quire is a large Window called by the common People *the Rose*, which is of a very extraordinary Fabric. About fifty Years ago an Earthquake cleft it almost from Top to Bottom, and also the Wall into which it is incased; insomuch that those who came to play at Tennis in the Neighbouring Square used to stick their Cloathes into the Rent of this Wall. But another Earthquake which happened ten Years after, so joined this same Rent that it was hardly possible to distinguish the Place where it had been for so many Years.

Other
public
Buildings.

We likewise saw the Castle where the Bailif resides, the ancient Palace of the Bishops, a Part of which now serves for a Prison; the College, and the great Hospital, or Charity-house, but all this, as I have said before, is very inconsiderable.

Description
and History
of *Lausanne*.

This City undoubtedly is the first in Rank and Bigness of the Country of *Vaud*, and indeed of the whole Canton of *Bern*, next to the Capital. Some Historians will have it to have existed even in the Time of *Julius Cæsar*; others are of Opinion, that it was built by the Emperor *Marcus Aurelius*; and some by *Aurelian*, out of the Ruins of *Arpentras*, a City anciently situated upon the Lake of *Geneva*, where now stands the Village of *Vidi*; but all these different Opinions are very uncertain. However it be the Name of this City was not well known till it embraced Christianity, which happened in the Reign of *Dioclesian* and *Maximian*. In that of *Honorius*, *Theodosius* the younger, and *Valentinian*, the Vandals having driven out the Inhabitants, took Possession of *Lausanne*, which afterwards fell under the Domination of the Kings of *France* and *Burgundy*, till by the Consent of
 the

the Emperors and the most Christian Kings, the Bishops took the Title of Princes Spiritual and Temporal of *Lausanne*, the Bishop's-Seat having been, as I said before, transplanted from *Avenches* to this City; but since the Reformation the Bishops of *Lausanne*, who now may be said to be Bishops *in partibus infidelium*, have always resided at *Friburg* in *Brisgaw*: They are under the Metropolitane of *Besançon*.

1705.
August 21.
LAUSANNE.

It is situated at a long *English* Mile's distance from the Lake of *Geneva*; but not at one Extremity of it, as Dr. *Burnet* says, since the Lake extends four or five Leagues beyond it. He is no less mistaken when he adds, that it goes by the Name of Lake of *Lausanne*; since the *Swiss* themselves, whose Interest would lead them to give it that Name, as Masters of the City, never call it by any other Name but *Jenfferzee*, *i. e.* the Lake of *Geneva*. Besides, *Lausanne* is built upon three Hills opposite to one another, and partly covered with Gardens and Vineyards. Near it are some pretty agreeable Walks, especially on the Side of the Lake, and towards the Tower of *Ouchi*, where is an *Eccho* that repeats twelve Syllables.

The Town is almost square, and in it are several Gentlemens Houses tolerably well built, and very commodious; two public Fountains, with two very small Rivulets, which turn a few Mills in two different Parts of the Town, and unite before they run out of it. There are some Ruins of a Convent of *Cordeliers*, where Pope *Felix V.* resided some Years, known before under the Name of *Amedeus VIII.* first Duke of *Savoy*; and when the Council of *Basil* was removed to *Lausanne*.

There is a remarkable Privilege belonging to the Inhabitants of one of the largest Streets of this Place. They have the sole Power of judging, condemning, or absolving, as they think fit, any of them that has committed a Capital Crime,

let

Its Situation
And Description.
Privilege of the Inhabitants of one Street.

1705. let the Nature of it be what it will. I own I never
 heard of such Kind of Prerogative granted to the
 Citizens of any other Town in the whole World.
 Wherefore it is no Wonder if, on this Account,
 the Houses sell and let at far higher Rates in this
 Street than in any other. For the meanest Inhabitant has as good a Title to a Vote, in all those Cases, as the richest. Witness a Cocker, who, five or six Years ago, having the casting Vote, in almost important Affair, thought fit right or wrong to absolve the Criminal.

The Castle
 and Academy.

In the highest Part of the Town one sees the Castle, an ancient Building, formerly the Bishop's Palace, and now the Residence of the Bailif: The College where Professors in several Sciences daily read Lectures. After the Conquest of this Country, the Lords of *Bern* erected at *Lausanne* a Sort of University, and handsomely endowed it for the Maintenance of the Professors.

Government.

As to the Government of *Lausanne* there are two Councils, the little and the great, the former of sixteen, the latter of two hundred Members. The Head of them is called Burgomaster, and the most considerable after him are, the Treasurer and the four *Banderets*; none are qualified for these Employments but Burgessees. The Bailif has his Jurisdiction apart, and his yearly Income is very considerable. In fine, this Town is about ten Leagues distant from *Geneva*. I wonder that Mr. *Patin*, who had no doubt seen it, does not so much as mention it in his Travels.

August. 24.
 The Lake
 of Geneva.

The Weather being this Day very fine we set out from *Lausanne*, and chose rather to go to *Geneva* by the Lake than by Land. At first we kept in the Middle soon after on the Coast of *Savoy*, and this being four or five Leagues distant from the opposite one, we could have but an imperfect View of that beautiful Tract of Land in the Country of *Vaud* called *La Côte*. It consists of

of a vast Number of rising Grounds, small Towns, and Villages at the Right of the Lake. We passed by the Towns of *Evian*, anciently *Aquinum*, and *Thonon*, both belonging to the Duke of *Savoy*. It is between the latter and *Morges* on the opposite Bank, that the Lake has its greatest Extent, it being there no less than five or six Leagues broad.

1705.
August 24.

Though I took a great Deal of Pains to examine whether it be really true, as several Authors have asserted, that the *Rhone* passes through the Middle of this Lake, without mixing with it, I could not perceive the least Symptom of it, no more than in the Lake of *Constance*, where the same is said of the *Rhine*.

False Notion about this Lake.

It is *Ammianus Marcellinus* whom I consulted, who has led most People into this Mistake. Hear how he speaks of it: *A Poeninis Alpibus effusione copia fontium Rhodanus fluens, & proclivi impetu ad planiora digrediens, proprio agmine ripas occultat, & paludi sese ingurgitat, nomine Lemano, eamque intermeans nusquam aquis miscetur externis, sed altrinscicus summitates unde præterlabens segiores, quæritans exitus viam sibi impetu veloci molitur. Unde sine jacturâ rerum per densa paludium fertur, & Sequanos; longèque progressus Viennensem latere sinistro perstringit, dextro Lugdunensem; & emensus spatia fluctuosa, Ararim, quem Sauconnam appellant, inter Germaniam primam fluentem, suum in nomen adsciscit; qui locus exordium est Galliarum, &c.*

Ammianus Marcellinus cited.

How many Authors have affirmed this Story upon the Credit of this Historian? And how many, fond of the Reality of so extraordinary a Thing as the *Rhine's* passing through the Lake of *Constance*, and the *Rhone's* passing through that of *Geneva* without mingling, have affirmed it, though they never were here to examine into the Truth of the Assertion? So certain is what *Papyrius Masson* observes, that *Sæpè conficta fabula, mortalium aures ita penetravit, ut nunc quoque evelli ex plurimorum mentibus non possit.*

And confuted.

1705. I assure you *Ammianus Marcellinus* had never
 August 24. seen these two Lakes, whatever he may say, or
 he had never examined the Matter with such At-
 tention as I have done. Perhaps a gentle Breeze,
 as sometimes happens, curling the Surface of the
 Waters in some Parts of these Lakes, while the
 rest remained smooth, may have made some ima-
 gine these curled Parts were the Water of the
 River. Be that as it will, it is not only with Res-
 pect to the *Rhine* and *Rhone* that this Author has
 intended to palm Falshoods on his Readers; for
 which Reason the learned *Lewis Vives* could not
 forbear passing this Judgment on him. *Ammiani
 Marcellini quod superest opus, nec oratoris omnino,
 nec Historici.*

*Yvoire.
 Nerny.
 Hermance
 in Savoy.*

The Heat being very violent, and our People
 rowing very gently that we might carefully search
 into the Matter, we suffered a good Deal upon
 this Lake. At about One we passed by the Castle of
Yvoire, anciently called *Aquaria*, where the Duke
 of *Savoy* keeps a few Gallies; sometime after by
 the little Town of *Nerny*, and next by that of
Hermance. This latter was formerly a very hand-
 some Town; but the People of *Geneva* destroy-
 ed it during their War with *Charles III.* Duke of
Savoy. Some Remains of the ancient Walls, to-
 gether with some Towers, are yet subsisting. They
 are at above half a League from the Town, which
 had formerly the Title of Barony.

Arrival at
Geneva.

About Six o'Clock we doubled the Point of *Belle-
 rive*, on which stands a large square Castle that
 jets into the Lake: Soon after *Geneva* appeared
 fully to our View, as a very beautiful Amphithe-
 atre. In fine, we entered the Port, which is very
 handsome, at least for a Place that is not a mari-
 time Town.

Brundisium longæ finis chartæque, viæque.

I have

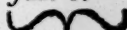
I have already observed in the Preface, that the Author spent 16 Months at Geneva, and employed the greatest Part of that Time in compiling Memoirs for a History of that Town and Republic. So that the Reader will not be surprized to find so long an Interruption in his Journal. He now resumes the Thread of it, to give us an exact and full Account of his Travels through Italy, which make not only the largest but incomparably the most curious Part of his Work.

CH A P. LX.

Departure from Geneva. Several Towns on the Road to Soleure. Description of this City, and Capital of a Canton. The great Church. The Jesuit's House, and its Magnificence. The Town-house, and its Pictures. Government, Inhabitants, Arsenal and Situation of Soleure. Journey from that City to Basle.

1707.

Jan. 1.


Rout from
Geneva to
Soleure.

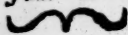
AFTER a very long Stay at Geneva, we resolved to set out for Italy, the principal Object which they who make what is called the *Grand Tour of Europe*, generally propose in their Travels. Our shortest Road was by Savoy and Mont-Cenis, but the French being possessed of that Pass, and the Road through the Country of the Grisons being the worst of all, we were obliged to go by Tirol.

Soon after we had left Geneva, we arrived at *Versey*. *Versey*, a tolerably handsome Village belonging to France, which is a kind of a Thorn in the Foot of the Governments of *Bern* and *Geneva*, especially in time of War. From thence we went on to *Copet*, a little Town lying on the Border of the Lake, with a Castle belonging to Count *Dhona*, who accordingly takes the Title of Baron of *Copet*. Then to *Nion* an ancient City. Some Inscriptions

Copet.

Nion.

1707.
Jan. 1.



Rolle.

which are built into some of their Walls prove that the *Romans* had a Colony there. It is situated upon a rising Ground, has a Harbour upon the Lake, and is the Residence of a Bailif from *Bern*, who has under him the Barony of *Copet*, *Prangin*, and about 50 Villages. It is said that it was formerly a large City called *Novodunum*. *Rolle*, through which we passed soon after, was likewise a City called *Rotulum*, but at present it is only a long Street. It has however the Title of a Barony, and the Baron of the Place has there a tolerable good, though old-fashioned Castle.

Aubonne.

From *Rolle* we arrived at *Aubonne* a handsome Town, situated upon a rising Ground not far from the Lake. It is also a Barony, which formerly belonged to the famous Traveller *Tavernier*, and then to the Marquis *Du Quesne*. He sold it to the Government of *Bern*, who has improved it into an excellent Bailiwick, upon which they have built a very handsome Castle. Leaving *Aubonne* we came to *St. Prex*, a nasty Hole, though one *Plantin*, who has wrote a kind of an Abridgment of the History of *Switzerland*, calls it a *very handsome Town*. Hard by there is a Spring of Mineral Waters which draws to it some Company. This little Place is singular in having only one Gate. *Morges*, which we next meet with, is on the contrary a very handsome and modern Town, with large open Streets and a good Trade, on account of its Harbour on the Lake: Here is the Residence of a Bailif, and a College for educating Youth. This whole Tract of Land between *Nion* and *Morges*, is called *la Côte*, and produces White Wines, which are famous among the Inhabitants of that Canton, who never find the least Inconveniency, to whatever Excess they drink them.

Morges.

Nion.

Lausanne.

From *Morges* we arrived at *Lausanne*, where we made no Stay. The whole Country betwixt
Geneva

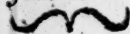
Geneva and this Place is very beautiful, and we seldom lost Sight of the Lake. The Soil in general is fertile, full of Towns, Boroughs, Castles, Vineyards, Corn and Meadow Grounds. On the Side of *Savoy*, our View is terminated with high Mountains covered with eternal Snow, interpersed however with very well cultivated Vallies. From *Lausanne* we arrived in a few Hours at *Mouldon*,
1707.
Jan. 1.
into which we entered by a handsome Stone Bridge about 50 Paces long, thrown over the *Broye* a small River, but by its Inundations in the Winter Season, it sometimes does a great deal of Damage.

About a League farther, we perceived the Castle of the Bailif of *Mouldon*, which is a tolerable handsome Building upon a rising Ground. A few Hours after we came to *Payerne*, another Bailiwick and a pretty Town. We next reached *Morat*,
Payerne.
Morat.
but I shall say nothing of either of those two Places at present, because I have spoken of them upon another Occasion. We met with nothing worth mentioning betwixt *Morat* and *Aarberg*, except a distant Prospect of the small City of *Bienne*
Bienne.
and its Lake. No Country in the World has so great a Collection of these kind of Waters. Every Canton has its Lake, and some more than one. We entered *Aarberg* by a Stone Bridge upwards of
Aarberg.
100 Paces in length, and covered over with Timber-work of an extraordinary Make and Solidity. This Bridge lies across the River *Aar*, which, when it is a little swelled, runs quite round the Town. *Aarberg* though but small, is one of the best Bailiwicks in the Canton of *Bern*.

Buren is the next Place we meet with upon leaving *Aarberg*. It is likewise one of the Bailiwicks of *Bern*, but without any thing remarkable in it, except the Bailif's House; the Front of which is painted with the Representation of the four Seasons and the four Elements, and the Side facing the City Gate, with the History of *Curtius* the famous

1707.

Jan. 1.



Roman Knight, who plunged into a Gulph to save his Country. Under this History they have put up the following Inscription.

Omnia si perdas famam servare memento.

Character of
the Swiss
Bailifs.

That is : *Though you lose every thing, remember to keep your Reputation.* An excellent Precept indeed ; but very improper for the House of a Bailif of *Bern*. These Bailifs are generally a Set of People, who have so little Regard either to their own Character or to the good of their Country, that they employ the six Years of their Government in amassing Wealth by the most illegal Means, to be able afterwards to make a Figure in their own Capital.

Character of
the Swiss
Govern-
ment.

The Subjects of *Switzerland* are said to enjoy more Liberty than any People of *Eurôpe* : But this is far from being the Case, for perhaps no People are so much preyed upon by a great Number of Tyrants, at least in several of the Cantons, especially in that of *Bern*. Their honourable Bailifs, who are often Fellows of no Birth, Education or Knowledge, are so many Leeches, who suck the best Blood of the poor People, and who exactly resemble those Governors of Provinces whom *Juvenal* lashes so strongly in his eighth Satyr.

*Inde Dolabella est, atque hinc Antonius ; inde
Sacrilegus Verres ; referebant Navibus altis
Occulta spolia, & plures de pace Triumphos.*

But the greatest Hardship of all upon these poor *Swiss* is, that every six Years they have fresh Tyrants sent them ; so that they are subjected to a perpetual Rotation of Oppression.

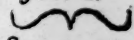
Soleure.

From *Buren* we reached *Soleure* in three Hours. Here the *Aar* is petty large, and divides that City into

into two Parts, but the Communication is preserved by two Bridges. This River, in Latin *Arula*, rises near the Mountain called *la Fourche*, and passes by *Meringen*, and *Undersewen*, disembogues into the Lake of *Thun*, and from thence it emerges and flows by *Thun*, *Bern*, *Aarberg*, *Buren*, and *Soleure*, below which it is increased by the small River called *Emma*, and continues its Course by *Aarwangen*, *Aarburg*, *Olten*, *Aaraw*, *Bruck*, below which it is joined by the *Rufs* and the *Limat*, and all together discharge themselves into the *Rhine* betwixt *Zurzach* and *Waldshut*.

1707.

Jan. 2.


SOLEURE.
Aar River,
and its
Course.

Soleure, the Capital of this Canton, is situated in a beautiful and fruitful Valley. Its Fortifications are regular, and all its Bastions, Half moons, and Ravelines faced with large, square, hewn Stones, and surrounded with a good Ditch full of Water, the whole very fine and finished at a vast Expence. Over the second Gate, through which we entered, we saw the Arms of the Empire and those of the City. The last of which are *party per face*, Gules and Argent, with the following Latin Verse.

The Capital
of the Can-
ton, and its
Fortifica-
tions.

Sanguine parta fuit, floret candore Libertas.
S. P. Q. Solod.

Upon entering the City, I remarked a Fountain with a Pillar rising from the middle of its Basin. On the Top of this Pillar is the Statue of *William Tell* in Armour, discharging a large Musket, which he holds bended to his Eye, and a small Bear betwixt his Legs. When I asked the Meaning of this Bear * no body could give me any Account of it. Adjoining to the Inn where we dined, is the famous *Tower of the Sun*, pretended by several Authors to be a Proof of the great Antiquity of this

The Statue
of *W. Tell*,
and the
Tower of
the Sun.

* It very probably has an Allusion to St. *Ursus*, who seems to be the tutelar Saint of the City.

1707.

Jan. 3

SOLEURE.

City, which contends to be as old as *Treves*. The following Distich is put under the Dial-plate of the Clock on the Tower.

*In Celtis nihil est Solodoro antiquius, unis
Exceptis Treviris, quarum Ego dicta Soror.*

That is: *Among the Celti nothing is more ancient than Soleure, excepting Treves, of which I am called the Sister.* Mr. Charles Patin and Mr. Misson, in their Copy of this Distich, have both of them put *Soloduro* for *Solodoro*.

The great
Church.

The great Church of *Soleure* is dedicated to *St. Urse*, *Sanctus Ursus*, and not to *St. Urge*, as Mr. Misson has it. Its Legend tells us, that it was founded by *Bertha* Queen of *Burgandy*. It is a very dark, old Building, and said here to be erected upon the Ruins of a Temple of *Mercury*, which formerly stood upon the same Place. As we entered, we were shewn two antique Pillars of the *Tuscan* Order, which we were assured were taken out of the Ruins of the ancient Temple. Its Treasury consists in a vast Quantity of Relicks, which would only disgust you should I describe them.

The Jesuit's
Church.

The *Jesuit's* Church, is indisputably the most magnificent and the finest in the whole City. The present King of *France Lewis XIVth* gave a hundred thousand *Livres* towards building it, so much was he afraid of disobliging that dreadful Body of *Ignatians*. It is wholly built of hewn Stone, with the following Inscription in large Gold Letters upon the Freeze of the Front.

*Ludovici Magni Regis Christianissimi munificentie
Monumentum.*

This is a Proof of their great Dexterity in offering Incense to those Princes, for that Gold which they have the Address to bubble them of. The
high

high Altar is tolerably handsome, and the Picture on it, which represents the Assumption of the *Virgin*, is very much esteemed. We see there that Arch-Patriarch *Loyola*, on his Knees above the Prophets and the four Doctors of the Church, with a Book open in his Hand, on which we read the following Words in black Letters: *Ad maiorem Dei gloriam*. The Pretence that cloaks all the Actions, either good or bad, of your right-bred *Jesuits*! But whatever Zeal they may express for the *Glory of God*, they are sure never to forget the Profit of their Society, which they spare no Pains and leave no Method untried to advance.

They have set up in their Church the Pictures of three of their Fraternity whom they regard as Martyrs, but who, in Reality, were three of those Ruffians, who to gratify their Avarice and Ambition, enticed three Princes of *Japan* their Proselytes, to rebel against the Emperor their Sovereign, and thereby occasioned the Loss of upwards of three hundred thousand Men, and the absolute Ruin of all the Christians in that large Empire. Nay, they have carried their Profanation to such a Pitch, as to put one of these villainous Incendiaries in Parallel with *Jesus Christ*, by representing him as fastened to a Cross betwixt two others, and a Soldier piercing his Side with a Lance, as good *St. Longinus* did that of our Saviour's betwixt the two Thieves.

These Reverend Fathers were but ten when they first settled at *Soleure*, and had only a thousand Livres of Income to subsist upon; and yet they would not have been suffered to have stayed there, but upon condition that they should never exceed that Number. Their Circumstances are much altered since that Time, and at present they are very numerous and powerful through all the Popish Cantons. Their Church and College in this City are so magnificent, that we were told they will cost upwards

1707.

Jan. 4.

SOLEURE.

Three of
their pre-
tended Mar-
tyrs.The Terms
on which
they were
received at
Soleure.

1707. upwards of four hundred thousand Livres before they are finished, and then they will be the finest modern Edifices in all *Switzerland*. As to their present Revenue, I believe no body besides the Superiors of the Convent can give any distinct Account of it, but it is doubtless vastly improved since their first Settlement.

The Town-house and a remarkable Picture.

The Town-house is a very ordinary Edifice, yet its winding Stone Stair-case is of a pretty remarkable Structure. The Council Chamber is wainscotted and gilded, with some Pictures in the Panels, one of which represents the Battle of *Morat*. The Housekeeper made us observe in that Picture, a General in the Duke of *Burgundy's* Army, who rushing into the Lake after the Battle in a complete Suit of Armour, and upon a Horse completely caparisoned, made a Vow to St. *Ursus* of *Soleure*, for whom this *Burgundian* entertained a particular Devotion, that if he would deliver him in that Danger, he would hang up at the Feet of his Statue all his Armour, with a complete Set of his Horse's Harness. The Saint instantly appeared to him, and conducted him by the Hand, together with his Horse to the opposite Bank of the Lake. The *Burgundian*, who was neither an *Italian* nor a *Norman*, punctually performed his Vow; and the whole is now preserved in the Arsenal of *Soleure*. His Master, Duke *Charles*, fell upon a more sure Expedient for saving his Life, when he saw he had lost the Day; for he threw himself into the same Lake, in hopes that a very stout Battle Horse which he had under him, would be able to swim it over. But looking behind, he perceived that one of his Pages had fast hold with both his Hands of the poor Creature's Tail, and hung a dead Weight upon his Swimming. The Duke, without thinking of recommending himself to any Saint, either He or She, immediately drew one of his Pistols and shot his Page through the Head, otherwise perhaps they

they must all three have gone to the Bottom. The Horse, thus lightened of his Load, swam with more Vigour than before, and, at last, carried his Master safe to the opposite Side of the Lake.

1707.
Jan. 5.
SOLEURE.

The other Pictures in this Chamber represent the History of the Emperor *Frederic II.* besieging *Soleure*, for taking part with his Enemy *Lewis of Bavaria*, and some Battles gained by the *Swiss* over the *Austrians*. In another Room of the same Town-house, are the Pictures of all their Advoyers, who are as it were their Burgomasters, with their Names, Sir-names and Arms, down to those who are now possessed of that Dignity.

Other
Historical
Pictures.

The Government of *Soleure* consists of thirty six Magistrates, of whom the two Advoyers, the *Banderet*, and the Treasurer are the Principal. The Inhabitants are generally looked upon as very superstitious and bigotted, but their People of Fashion are esteemed the most polite of all the *Swisses*, and generally speak *French*.

The Govern-
ment and
Inhabitants
of *Soleure*.

This City, which is likewise the Residence of the *French* Ambassador, is pretty well built, adorned with many handsome Fountains, and some tolerably magnificent Houses. As to its Arsenal it is but very indifferent, without any thing in it answerable to the Goodness and Beauty of the Fortifications. It contains but a few Cannons, a great many small Arms, and old Arsenal Furniture which are now quite out of Fashion. It is true, the surest Arms, and the strongest Fences of *Soleure*, are the high Mountains which surround and divide it from *Franche Comté*, and which nevertheless by, as it were, lowering their Tops more here than in any other Place in *Switzerland*, have thereby greatly contributed to the easy Course of the Waters, the Pleasure of the Prospect, and the Conveniencies of Life.

Description
of the Town
and Arsenal.

Having

1707.

Jan. 7.

Departure
from Soleure,
and several
small Towns
upon the
Road to
Bafil.

Having satisfied our Curiosity at *Soleure*, we set out to Day from thence, and after travelling some Hours we passed by the little Town of *Wielichbach* belonging to the Canton of *Bern*, and then by *Balstal*, a small Borough in that of *Soleure*. Beyond that, we were detained for some time by the Steepness of the Ways, and betwixt 11 and 12 in the Forenoon, we had quite crossed the Mountains, by passing through *Babendorff*, an indifferent Place and a Bailiwick depending on the Canton of *Bern*, where is a Castle, the Residence of the Bailif, and which shuts up and commands the Pass of the Mountains. About three in the Afternoon we went through *Liechstal*, which is a pretty Town belonging to the same Canton. At last, after crossing a large Forest upwards of two Leagues in length, we past the little River *Birs* upon a wooden Bridge, near the Place where it discharges itself into the *Rhine*, and arrived at *Bafil*.

C H A P. LXI.

Bafil. Switzers in general are great Drinkers. The public Library very considerable. History of Reuchlin, or Johannes Capnio. Several Manuscripts. History of Holbein the Painter, and some of his best Performances. Collection of Medals. Representation of a Dance of the Dead. Short Account of the famous Council of *Bafil*.

Jan. 9.

Bafil.

The Swisses
great drinking.

WE had no sooner entered the Hall of our Inn, than our Landlord and his Servants came to give us welcome in their Country Fashion by taking us by the Right-hand, which they shook with all their Force. As soon as we had sat down, the Master hearing that we were *English*, came in a formal Manner, bareheaded to present us with

a Health to the Queen of England, in a great Silver Mug upon a large Stand, and surrounded with 13 small ones, which they call the 13 Cantons. This brave jolly Fellow in a very short Time emptied them all one after another. But as we were neither able nor willing to follow his monstrous Example, each of us pledged him in one of the smaller Cups. This Rummer with its 13 Supporters swallowed up in honour of a Lady, somewhat resembles the ancient Custom of drinking as many Glasses of Wine to the Health of their Mistresses, as there were Letters in their Names.

1707.
Jan. 9.

BASILE.

A whimsical
Instance of
it.

Nevia sex Cyathis septem Justina bibatur. Martial.

This puts me in Mind of an *Epigram* made by a Modern, which perhaps you have not seen, and is as follows.

A fine Mo-
dern Epi-
gram.

* *Sapè meæ nomen simul inter vina Puellæ,
More jubes prisca temporis, Aule, bibam.
Tu Violentillam potas, mihi Claudia septem
Dat Cyathos, & jam frigida fugit byems.
Quid faciam, sicci cum terga Leonis adibit
Phoebus, & ingratus faucibus æstus erit ?
Ergo meæ propter nomen breve cogar Amicæ
Ferre sitim ? tanti nulla Puella mihi est.
Non tamen hanc Dominam mutabo, sitimque levabo :
Quid facies igitur ? quæris : amabo duas.*

This Epigram is certainly very fine, and therefore you perhaps will take it into your Head to think that I have a mind to pass an ancient Pro-

* The Point of this Epigram lies in the Author's having a Mistress with a shorter Name than that of his Friend's Mistress, and therefore that he might have drinking enough to quench his Thirst, he was resolved to love two Mistresses, so that their two Names might furnish Letters sufficient for a greater Number of Glasses.

duction

1707. duction upon you for a Modern one, contrary to
Jan. 9. what was done by *Muretus*, who actually did pass
BASIL. upon *Scaliger* the younger, some Verses of his own
 for an ancient Composition. At which, (though
 in my Opinion a very innocent Imposition) the fa-
 mous Descendant of the Princes of *Verona* was so
 incensed, that he launched out these two most vi-
 rulent Verses against his Friend *Muretus*.

*Qui flammas rigidae vitaverat antè Tholose,
 Muretus fumos vendidit ille mibi.*

That is : *Muretus* who escaped the Flames of
Tholouse, sold the Smoke of these Flames (meaning
 his Verses) to *Scaliger* : Brutishly alluding to *Mure-*
tus having been accused and condemned for Sodomy
 at *Tholouse* ; but it was the common Method of
Scaliger, and a great many more of his learned
 Cotemporaries, to revenge themselves by personal
 Defamation. As to the *Latin* Epigram before cited,
 it was wrote by a Modern called *Lotichius*, a *Ger-*
man and a good Poet : Perhaps no other than a
German could have succeeded so well in a Piece
 whose Subject was Drinking.

The public
 Library.

As we had got Letters of Recommendation to
 Mr. *Reboulet*, one of the Ministers of the *French*
 Church at *Basil*, we went to pay him a Visit. We
 found him a well-bred polite Gentleman, and he
 waited upon us to Mr. *Werenfells*, who is a very
 learned Professor of Theology, and Author of
 the most ingenious Treatise, entitled, *Logomachia*
Eruditorum, which he has dedicated to Dr. *Burnet*,
 Bishop of *Salisbury*. He was so kind as to attend
 us to the public Library, to shew us its Curiosities.
 It contains upwards of 16000 Volumes besides
 Manuscripts.

The *Bux-*
torff's Books
 added to it.

The University has besides lately augmented it
 by a large Collection of Books, all relating to
 the

the Oriental Languages, which had belonged from 1707.
 Father to Son to the celebrated Professors *Bux-* Jan. 9.
torffi. The last of these great Men, who under-
 stood and freely spoke so many Languages, espe-
 cially the Oriental, has left an only Son behind
 him, who is not able to speak so much as a single
 one, he being unhappily born dumb. This Mis-
 fortune determined his Widow to sell those Books
 for 1000 Crowns to the University. A Catalogue
 has been printed of this curious Collection, and
 the Gentlemen of the University have acted very
 commendably in adding this Ornament to the pub-
 lic Library, which is unquestionably the best in all
Switzerland. BASIL.

The Building itself is well laid out, and the
 Cornice is adorned with the Picture of Pope *Pius* Several
II. so famous before his Accession to the Pontifi- Pictures.
 cate by the Name of *Aeneas Sylvius Piccolominus*,
 who founded the University of *Basil*, in the Year
 1460. Besides this Picture there are many others
 of famous Professors in all Kinds of Learning; par-
 ticularly that of the famous *Reuchlin*, otherwise
Joannes Capnio.

This learned Man was born near *Spire* in the
 Year 1450. and learned *Hebrew* at *Basil*, where The Hi-
 story of
 he came to be Professor. He finished himself in *Reuchlin*, or
 the Knowledge of that Language at *Rome*, under *Joannes*
Capnio.
 a Jew named *Abdias*. It was there he fell acquaint-
 ed with, and likewise studied under *Argyropilus*.
 He one Day desiring *Reuchlin* to expound a certain
 Passage in *Thucydides*, the latter did it in so ele-
 gant a Manner, and with so graceful a Pronuncia-
 tion, that *Argyropilus* said with a Sigh, *Græcia*
nostra exilio transvolavit Alpes. Sometime after,
 the Monks having prevailed with the Emperor
Maximilian I. to oblige all the Jews to bring
 their Books to the Inquisitors that they might be
 burnt; *Reuchlin*, who had more Knowledge than
 all the Ecclesiastics of his Age, represented to
 this

1707.

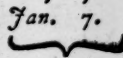
Jan. 9.

BASIL.

this Prince that it was sufficient to cause to be burnt all such Kind of Books, as were expressly wrote against *Jesus Christ*; but that all the others ought to be preserved, especially those upon Grammar and Medicine. This Representation had its desired Effect, and was punctually observed. By this Behaviour he drew upon himself the Hatred of the stupid Clergy, and by his having condemned their Superstitions and pious Frauds, which he called the *Nervi Regni Monastici*. To be revenged of him they accused him of Heresy; but he was acquitted by the Bishop of *Spire*. They appealed to the Court of *Rome*, where *Erasmus* and *Peter Galatin* having wrote in his Favour to *Leo X.* and some Cardinals, he was again acquitted by Cardinal *Grimani*. At last, upon *Luther's* Revolt, the Monks, to whom he had given sufficient Employment, troubled him no farther, and he died in the Year 1522. and the 72d of his Age. Amongst many other Writings, he left behind him a Book, entitled, *De Arte Cabalistica*, and two others, the *Speculum Occulare*, and the *Epistolæ obscurorum virorum*, both of them against the Monks. Their Eagerness to cause all the *Jewish* Books to be burnt, puts me in Mind of Pope *Gregory VII.* who burnt the Writings of a great many Ancients especially the Works of *Varro*, the most learned of the *Romans*, giving this ridiculous Reason for his Conduct, that *Augustin* might never be accused of *Plagiarism* for having stole from this Author the greatest Part of of his Book *De Civitate Dei*.

Manu-
scripts.

In this Library we saw a great Number of Manuscripts, but chiefly the Writings of the Fathers, a great many Homilies and Legends, and a great Variety of Authors who lived in the dark Ages. Mr. *Werenfels* told us, that most Part of these Works were brought to *Basil* by the several Doctors who assisted at its famous Council, and were placed in the public Library at the Time of the Reformation,

Reformation, with all the Books which the Monks 1707.
were not able to carry off. The greatest Curiosi- Jan. 7.
ties shewn us by this Gentleman were a follows.  BASIL.

A *Greek Thucydides*, in *Quarto*, froms which *Cammerarius* printed his Edition.

A *Greek New Testament* upon Vellum, which he assured us was upwards of a thousand Years old : The Letters are all Square, with the Accents, the Aspirations, and the Points.

The four Gospels in large *Greek* Characters, but very ill shaped and incorrect, with the Concords at the Bottom of the Pages.

The Works of *Gregory of Nazianze*, in very neat Red Letters, with handsome Drawings in Miniature, and the Commentaries of *Elias Cretenfis*, wrote in black Letters.

A *Latin Bible*, in two large *Folio* Volumes, with two Columns in each Page, and as old as the Age of *Charles the Great*.

A very handsome *Virgil*, but very modern, and not very rare, as Mr. *Misson* says.

A *Horace* of a very old Date, with notes wrote by the Monk who had copied it. When I opened this Manuscript I happened to cast my Eye upon a very comical Passage in Ode ix. of Book 3. beginning *Donec gratus eram tibi*, &c. where instead of the Words *Quid si prisca redit venus* : The Monk boldly and merrily reads *Nunc me prisca riget venus* : and insists in his Notes after his Fashion, *Riget, id est, rigidum facit*. This no Doubt was some merry Monk who knew other Things than reading his Breviary.

The Alcoran of *Mahomet* in *Arabic*, upon a very beautiful *Chinese* Paper and extremely well wrote.

The *Officiale Durandi*, printed at *Mentz* by *John Fuslius*, in a large *Folio* of two Columns, and upon very fine Vellum, the Date *Octob. 6. 1459*.

The four Letters which *John Huss* wrote to the *Bohemians* two or three Days before he was burned

1707. alive at *Constance*. These Letters are very simple but perfectly beautiful as to the Subject.

Jan. 7.

BASIL.
The Cabinet of Curio-
sities and History of
Holbein the Painter.

In a large Cabinet on one Side of the Library, are a great many Originals of the famous *Holbein* in Oil, with *Crayon*, and with the Pen. This excellent Painter acquired all his skill and Knowledge in that Art without any Master. He was a Native of *Basil*, a little given to Tipling, and so very poor, that he had not often wherewithal to get a Dinner. They shew to this Day at the Corner of a blind Street a House, which in his Time was a Tavern, the Outside of which was all painted with his Hand, as we are told, to discharge the Scores which this poor Painter had run up there for Victuals and Drink.

Erasmus, touched with his Misery, perswaded him to go to *England*, and furnished him with Letters to his Friend the Chancellor Sir *Thomas Moor*. *Holbein* was highly pleased with leaving his own Country, both to avoid the Scoldings of a She-friend whom he had married, and to make himself better known in the World. The Chancellor received him very handsomely upon the Recommendation of *Erasmus*, and present d him to his Master *Henry VIII.* who employed him; and perceiving the Extent of his Genius, not only honoured him with his esteem, but soon raised him to an Estate. *Holbein's* good Fortune upon this made him often have this Reflexion in his Mouth: *It is possible that ever I have been so poor as to be obliged to paint the Walls of a Tavern for a Dinner.*

Several of
his Performances.

The most remarkable of his Pictures which were shewn us in the Library are as follows.

A *Venus* and *Cupid*, which an ignorant Monk once took for the Virgin *Mary* and the Child *Jesus*.

A *Lais* of *Corinth* drawn with a large Piece of Gold before her.

Two last Suppers of *Jesus Christ* and his Disciples, and a Flagellation.

A dead

A dead *Christ* extended in a Shroud, very much esteemed, and for which they tell us a great deal of Money has been offered. 1707. Jan. 7.

BASIL.

The Picture of *Holbein*, together with that of his Wife and two little Children, almost all in Rags.

Two Pictures of the famous *Erasmus*, the least of which is thought to have the strongest Likeness of that great Man of any that was ever drawn. It is a half Length, and occasioned the following famous Epigram.

Ingens ingentem quem personat orbis Erasmus

Hic tibi dimidium picta Tabella refert.

At cur non totum? mirari desine Lector,

Integra nam totum terra nec ipsa capit.

That is, *Why does not this Painting represent only Erasmus in half Length? The Reader will be satisfied when he is told that all the World is not sufficient to contain a full Representation of him.* In the first Line Mr. *Misson* writes *Orbus* for *Orbis*, and in the last *Integra non totum*, for *Integra nam totum*.

Mr. *Werenfells* shewed us besides in a large wooden Coffer of an antique Taste, ornamented with old Sculptures, and which formerly belonged to *Erasmus*, some Manuscripts together with the following Curiosities.

Curiosities that had belonged to Erasmus.

Erasmus's Will and Testament, wrote with his own Hand in very aukward Characters, like those of most other learned Men. His Seal, which is at the Bottom, represents the God *Terminus*; his Dagger, his Knife, his Bodkin, together with *Holbein's* Dagger; both these Daggers are pretty handsome, and of Silver gilt.

But what no doubt, you would chiefly value in this Library, if you should happen to see it, is several complete Sets of Consular and Imperial Medals, both in Silver and Brass, besides a vast Quantity of Modern ones. The most rare of the An-

Collection of Medals.

1707. cient are a *Gordian* of *Africa*, Silver; a *Plotina*,
 Jan. 7. Wife to *Trajan*, Gold; and a *Crispus*, *Constantine*
 the Great's Son.
 BASIL.

Jan. 8.
 The cele-
 brated
 Dance of
 the Dead.

To Day we went to see the famous Dance of the Dead, which is painted upon the Wall of the Church-yard belonging to the *French* Church, formerly the *Dominican* Convent. This Piece represents the Figures of about sixty Persons of all Ages and Stations, from the Pope and Emperor down to the Beggar. Every Figure is attended with that of a *Death*, each in a different Attitude, and has upon its Face all the Expression of Terror which so frightful an Object can inspire. But Mr. *Misson* is mistaken when he tells the World, that this Picture is a Kind of String of People of all Ranks holding one another by the Hand, and *Death* leading up the Dance; for all these Figures are detached from one another, and each is accompanied by a *Death*.

In my Opinion the two most remarkable of the whole Set are, that of a fat jolly Cook, in the Appurtenances of his Profession, whom a *Death* holds fast by the Hand, and carries a-cross her Shoulders, like a Musket, a Spit with a Capon ready larded, which the Cook looks upon with a very wishfull Eye, as if he regretted his being obliged to set out before it was quite roasted. The other Figure is that of a blind Beggar led by his Dog, whom his *Death* snaps up with one Hand, and with the other cuts the String by which the Dog was tied to his Master's Arm.

As the Wall whereon all these Figures are painted is very much exposed to the Weather, many of them are quite effaced, and the whole has lost its Lustre, which made the Government resolve to to have it retouched by a Painter whom they imagined to be capable of repairing the Ravages of the Air and Rain; but his Execution was so miserable that

that they had much better have let it alone than to have had it so wretchedly bungled.

It is generally thought that this Dance of the Dead is painted by *Holbein*, and I have been always told so; but our Conductor assured us, that a great many of his Acquaintance in that City, who are Men of Learning and Credit, maintained, that all these different Figures had been painted during the Council held there in the Time of the Emperor *Sigismund*, who was himself represented among them, as they said, to the Life. If this is true it is impossible that it can be *Holbein's*, for he was not born at the Time of that Council. However it be, this Picture is a very mortifying Object to Christians; and it is impossible to look upon it without being affected with Reflexions on our latter End.

Many Circumstances concur to render this last mentioned Council too famous not to be taken some Notice of in this Place. Pope *Martin V.* who had been chosen by the Council of *Constance*, in Opposition to three others who had usurped the Title of Pope, seeing that *Alphonfus* King of *Arragon*, was intriguing to have *Peter de Luna*, one of the three Antipopes deposed at *Constance*, re-established by that of *Sienna*, found means to dissolve the last mentioned Council. And that it might not seem as if he declined those general Assemblies of Christian Doctors, he appointed another at *Basil*, and sent *Julian Cesarini* Cardinal of St. *Angelo* to preside in it in Quality of his Legate. This Council began to sit the seventh of *September* 1431. but was so far from reforming Abuses, that they created new Errors and occasioned a fresh Schism; for *Martin* dying at *Rome* the same Year, his Successor *Eugenius IV.* was so scandalized at the Council of *Basil* for having deemed it as an Article of Faith, that General Councils are above the Pope, that he summoned another at *Bologna*.

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BASIL.
Not painted
by Holbein
as generally
thought.

Council of
Basil.

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BASIL.

The Emperor *Sigismund*, the Princes, and the other Prelates, resented this Proceeding so highly that they ordered him instantly to repair in Person to the Council of *Basil*, and in Case of Refusal they threatened to proceed against him as a Rebel. *Eugenius* intimidated by these Menaces, issued his Apostolical Letters, confirming this Council, and granting free Access to all who wanted to repair to it ; but this fit of Condescension soon went off on second Thought, and he removed the Council to *Ferrara*, on pretence that the *Greeks* had pitched upon that City, to treat there in a Council about their Re-union with the *Roman Church*. On the other Hand the Fathers of the Council exhorted the *Greeks* to pass the *Alps*, and repair to *Basil*, threatening to depose *Eugenius* if he should refuse to obey.

The Councils of *Ferrara* and *Florence*.

But the Authority of the Council received a great Blow by the Death of the Emperor *Sigismund*, which happened in the Year 1437. and made the Pope so insolent that he went to *Ferrara* next Year, where he had called together his Anti-council. The Emperor *John Palaeologus* the Son of *Manuel*, *Joseph* Patriarch of *Constantinople*, and a great Number of Bishops, with the greatest Part of the *Greek Nobility*, went at the same Time to *Ferrara* ; but the Plague having infected that City, *Eugenius* removed the Assembly to *Florence*, where, after many Debates, the *Greeks* agreed with the *Latins* upon some controverted Points ; but could never be brought to admit of the Doctrine of Transubstantiation, nor to acquiesce in the Pope's Dictates as to the Election of a new Patriarch in the Room of *Joseph* who died at *Florence*. Alledging that it was unlawful for them to nominate a new Patriarch in any other Place but in the Church of St. *Sophia* at *Constantinople*, and at a General Assembly of all the *Greek Clergy*. This Obstinacy of theirs was a little

little mortifying to the Pope, who was in Hopes 1707.
of causing a Patriarch to be elected at Florence, Jan. 8.
who being approved and confirmed by him, would
be for ever dependant upon the See of Rome. BASIL.

While all this passed at Florence, the Council of Pope Eugenius deposed by the Council of Basil.
Basil proceeded juridically against *Eugenius*, and deposed him from the Pontificate. The following is an Abridgement of his Sentence, as it is found at length. *Seff. 34. in Litteris datis 7. Calend. Julii, Anno Domini 1439. Basileæ deturbatur è Sede per Consilium Eugenius; damnaturque tanquam contumax, & preceptis Ecclesiæ universalis inobediens, in aperta rebellionem persistens, pacis & unitatis Ecclesiæ Dei perturbator notorius, Universalis Ecclesiæ scandalifactor, insignis Simoniacus, perjurus, incorrigibilis, Schismaticus, à fide devius, pertinax Hæreticus, Dilapidator jurium & bonorum Ecclesiæ, inutilis & damnosus in administratione Romani Pontificatus. Prohibet preterea Synodus omnibus fidelibus sub pœnis Schismatis & Hæresis, obedire aut favere Pontifici notorio Schismatico, Perjuro, & Hæretico. Pronunciat denique Synodus omnes ejus Constitutiones, & alia ejus instituta, prorsus haberi debere irrita, &c.*

After this condemnation the Council chose in his Place *Amedeus* Duke of Savoy, who took the Name of *Felix V.* On the other Hand, *Eugenius* used all Means to render the Council of *Basil* despicable; and to strengthen his Party made at one Time eighteen Cardinals, and notified to all the Christian Princes in *Europe* that he intended to call a General Council at *Lateran*. *Amedeus Duke of Savoy, chosen in his Place.*

He likewise caused his Secretary *Poggio* to abuse the Council of *Basil* in the following gross Terms. *Eugenius Abuses the Council.*
Quis ignorat qualis fuerit illa inquinatissimorum hominum manus? Quis non novit quales viri, quàm nefarii, quàm scelesti in illa sentina nequitiae fuerunt versati? Apostatae, fornicarii, incesti, raptores, transfugæ, blasphemæ, Deo & suis superioribus rebelles, fœx denique pretio & mercede conductæ, illa colluvies fuit quæ

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BASIL.

Basilæam profecta est ad explendas varias libidines, & impunitatem suorum scelerum consequendam. Aderant suis decretis Coqui, Lanii, Sartores, Piscatores, Stabularii, Medici, & omnis illarum gentium barbaries spurcissima, quæ Spiritum Sanctum veluti dormientem suis clamoribus excitarent; illum ex Tabernis & Coquinis excitatum invocabant ad rem profectò piam, ut Schisma introducerent in Populo Christiano. Egregium sanè opus, & Amadæo illius satore præcipuè laudandum; non Concilium, sed Domicilium Seditiosorum, Diversorium iniquitatis, Perfidie domus, Conventus ac Concurfus hominum perditorum, ut si quis illam multiplicium scelerum Colluvionem diffinire velit, Meretricum & Lenonum, sordidorumque hominum conventum rectissime appellet. All the rest of this virulent Invec-tive is wrote in the same Stile: Yet that Council had been called by Pope *Martin V.* and the Emperor *Sigismond*, Cardinal *de St. Angelo* the Pope's Legate, many other Cardinals, and the most considerable Bishops of *Europe* had assisted at it: But this is the Spittit of the Vicars of *Jesus Christ*.

His Endeavours to dissolve it.

Besides all this, *Platina* himself in the Life of that Pope assures us, that he employed open Violence to annull and dissolve the Council of *Basil*. *Bella ita amavit, Eugenius*, says that Author, *quod mirum in Pontifice videri debet, ut præterea quæ scripsimus ab eo in Italiâ gesta, Delphinum Caroli Regis filium, composita prius inter Regem & Ducem Burgundie pace, cum magno equitatu in Basilienses concitaverit, ad dissipandum Conventum illum. Author quoque fuit Eugenius ejus belli infauitissimi, quo ab Amurathe victus & occisus est Rex Ladislaus, & uno prælio inter Hadrianopolim & Danubium ad triginta millia fidelium fusa sunt atque cæsa.*

End of the Schism.

This Schism which began under *Eugenius IV.* did not however end with his Death, which happened in the Year 1447. His Party chose in his Place *Nicolas V.* and it was not till two Years after that

that *Felix* renounced the Pontificate at the Persuasion of the Emperor *Frederic IV.* on Condition that he should be a Cardinal, Legate in *Germany*, and in his own States, and that all the Cardinals of his Creation should preserve their Dignity. After this Resignation *Nicholas* approved of the Council of *Basil* by a Bull dated 1449. *though it had subjected Popes to the Authority of General Councils.*

1707.
Jan. 9.
BASIL.

C H A P. LXII.

Basil. The Cathedral. Tomb and Epitaph of Erasmus. Three other remarkable Epitaphs of as many learned Men. Those of the famous Printers Froben and Isingrinus. Tomb and Epitaph of the learned Amerbachius. The Platform of Basil. Cabinet of Curiosities. The Town-house, and its Singularities. History, Description, Government, and Inhabitants of this City.

WE passed part of this Day in seeing the Cathedral, and the Curiosities it contains. It is a large *Gothic* Building of hewn Stone, with two Spires of very curious Workmanship. The Hall where the Consistory or Vestry assembles at present is the same where the famous Council was held.

The Cathedral.

Instead of a magnificent Tomb which ought to have been erected to the Memory of the famous *Erasmus*, who died in this City, nothing is to be seen in the Cathedral but an Epitaph, in a very confused perplexed Stile, engraved upon a Marble Table, set up against one of the Pillars of this Church. Dr. *Burnet* is pleased to call it a *Grotesque Inscription on a large Brass Plate*. The Epitaph is as follows :

Christo Servatori. S.
Des. *Erasmo Roterodamo*
Viro omnibus modis maximo.

Epitaph of Erasmus.

Cujus incomparabilem in omni Disciplinarum genere
Eruditionem

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BASIL.

*Eruditionem pari conjunctam Prudentia
Posteris & admirabuntur & prædicabunt.
Bonifacius Amerbachius. Hier. Frobenius. Nic. Episcopus
Hæres, & nuncupati supremæ suæ voluntatis vindices.
Patrono optimo
Non Memoriam quam immortalem sibi editis Lucubrationibus comparavit. iis tantisper
Dum Orbis Terrarum stabit superfuturo
Ac Eruditis ubique Gentium colloquuturo.
Sed Corporis mortalis quò reconditum sit ergo.
Hoc Saxum posuere.
Mortuus est 1111. Eid. Jul. jam septuagenarius.
Anno à Christo nato M.D.XXXVI.*

His Tomb.

Upon the flat Tomb which covers the Body of this great Man, are the following Words: *Desiderium Erasmus Rotterdamum Amici sub hoc Saxo condebant 1111. Eidus. Jul. Anno M.D.XXXVI.*

Mistakes of
Dr. Burnet,
and Omissions
of Mr.
Misson.

You may easily remark by the Words *hoc Saxum posuere* in the first Inscription, that it is not engraven on a large Plate of Brass, as Doctor Burnet says; that the *Hæres* mentioned in the said Inscription can only be meant of *Amerbachius*, and what follows for the two others, though that is not a distinct Way of writing. I should have rather chosen to have said thus. *Bonifacius Amerbachius Hæres; Hieronymus Frobenius, Nic. Episcopus nuncupati supremæ suæ voluntatis vindices.* Mr. Misson, who says that he has copied this Epitaph with great Exactness, has however taken no Notice of the God *Terminus*, the Device and ordinary Seal of *Erasmus*, which are represented above the Epitaph; neither has he said so much as one Word of those of the two *Buxtorffs* Father and Son, nor of a great many others which are worthy of some Notice.

Several
other Epitaphs
of
learned
Men.

In the Cloisters of the same Church, several other Epitaphs of celebrated Men are to be seen, and in particu-

particular that of *Cælius secundus Curio*, of his Son *Leo Curio*, of the two *Grinæus*'s, of *Amaudus Polanus*, and a great many more learned Persons: But I shall only mention four, the three first of which are upon the same Pannel indented into the Wall. The first in the *Accusative*, the second in the *Nominative*, and the third in the *Dative Case*. They are ranged in the following Manner, and all three in Capital Letters.

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Deo. Opt. Max. & Christo Servatori S.

Dominum Jacobum Meierum Hujus inclytæ Urbis Consulem prudentissimum, consultissimumque, Pietatis sanctæ cultorem ac promotorem primum, omnis honestatis quod in ipso fuit instauratorem diligentissimum, lapis subjectus contegit.

D. Jo. Oecolampadius Professione Theologus, trium Linguarum Peritissimus, Author Evangelicæ Doctrinæ in hac urbe primus, & Templi hujus verus EPISCOPVS & Doctrina, sic vitæ Sanctimonia pollentissimus, sub breve Saxum hoc reconditus jacet.

Dominus Simoni Grinæo Almæ hujus Academicæ Rectori, & laude & memoria sempiterna ob linguarum latinæ, Græcæ & Hebraicæ Peritiam, omnisque Philæ ad miraculum usque cognitionem, ob Theologiam veræ Scientiam & usum digno Monumentum hoc dicatum est.

Those of
J. Meierus,
Job. Oecolampadius
and Simon
Grinæus.

Anno salutis M.D.XXXII. FF.

Below these Epitaphs are the two following German Verses in large Gothic Characters,

*So. Eer. Gut. kunst. Hulfend Inn Nött.
Wer keiner von Deisen Dryen Todt.*

That is to say; that if Wealth, Honours and vast Erudition could be of any Assistance in our last Moments, not one of those three great Men would have ended their Lives.

The fourth is that of *Froben*, the famous and learned Printer and Publisher of so many beautiful Editions of Books. It is likewise in Capital Letters, and, in my Opinion, rather better than that of *Erasmus*, who by his last Will named *Froben* one of his Executors.

That of
Froben the
famous
Printer.

D. O. M. S.

T R A V E L S

D. O. M. S.

*Hieronimo Frobenio**Joan. F. Typographo Clariss.**Inter initia Foed. Helvetii**Basileæ nato,**Sincera Relig. & Æquitatis**Observantiss.**De Rep. Liter. optumis Autorib.**Emendatè atque Eleg. edendis.**Præclarè merito.**Humanitate ac Beneficentia**Domi forisque omnibus**Charo.**In acerbiss. ac diuturnis stomachi**Cruciatib. quibus & extinctus est.**supra fidem**Ad extremum usque Patientissimo.**M. S. Ergo**Ambrosius & Aurelius Filii**Parenti longè chariss.**H. M. PP.**V. annos LXI. M. VII.**D. VII.**Obiit Anno Christi Servatoris**M.D.LXIII.**III. Eid. Mart.*

At the Top of the Marble Table with white Veins, on which this Epitaph is engraved, are the Arms of *Froben* upon one Side, and upon the other the *Caduceus* of *Mercury*, which is generally seen on the Title Pages, and at the End of the fine Editions published by this celebrated Printer.

And of *I-
singrinus* of
the same
Profession.

Not far from *Froben's* Tomb, is that of another famous Printer of *Basil*, named *Michael Isingrinus*, who is interred, together with his Wife and Son in Law, in the same Tomb. His Epitaph, which is very long, has nothing in it extraordinary: I shall

shall only give you the four last Verses of it which are far better than the former.

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BASIL.

En Socerum, Socrum, Generum lapis obtegit unus,

Quos vivos Christo junxerat una fides.

Quid ni speremus quin rursus Christus eosdem

Jungat in ætherea luce, simulque beet.

The learned *Bonifacius Amerbachius*, a famous Lawyer and intimate Friend of *Erasmus*, who made him his Heir, is buried in the Church-yard of the *Chartreuse*, where he ordered his Tomb to be made eighteen Years before his Death. He was born at *Basil* in the Year 1495, and died in the Year 1562, aged 67. The following is the Epitaph inscribed upon his Tomb, into which, in his own Life-time, he caused the Bones of his Father, his Mother, his two Brothers, his Wife and his two Daughters to be removed.

The Tomb
and Epitaph
of the learn-
ed *Amerbachius*.

Quo nullus suo sæculo fuit, cum in excudendis libris nitidior, quod sumptuosæ dexteritatis est, tum in iisdem ad veterum Exemplarium fidem restituendis diligentior, quod eruditionem & laborem requirit, Johannes Amerbachius hic cubat, cum Barbarâ Ortenbergiâ, singularis pudicitie foeminâ, ac Brunone, Basilioque filiis, præproperè quidem hinc ereptis, sed tamen eruditione sua trilingui per laboriosissimam Hieronymianorum operum recognitionem, quibus docti ubique gentium fruuntur, orbi toto commendatâ. Bonifacius Amerbachius Parentibus & Fratribus optimis, sed & Marthæ Fuchsiæ Uxori suæ, Christianarum virtutum dotibus incomparabili, cum Ursula ac Hestere duabus filiis hic quiescenti: Item sibi ipsi, liberis suis superstilibus, Faustinae, Basilio, Julianæ, posterisque in fragilitatis memoriam F. C. Parentibus Fratribusque jam olim, uxore verò in ipso ætatis flore cum filiis haud ita dudum hic expectandi censorii novissimi Diei ergò collocatis anno 1544. Cal. Feb. When

1705.

Jan. 9.

BASIL.
The Plat-
form and
the famous
Lime-tree of
Basil.

When we left the Cathedral, we went to a Platform which is hard by, from whence we saw a very beautiful Landskip; in the middle of it grows a Lime-Tree of a prodigious Extent, and forming a very agreeable Shade. It is surrounded by a Terras with a Border of hewn Stone, on which is engraved the following Verses:

*Julius Ecclesiae dum praefuit ecce secundus,
Dum sceptrum Imperii Maximilianus habet.
Hoc opus excisum, quo Rhenum cernere amoenum,
Quo nemora & campos, monticulosque potes.
Quo geminas turres & mœnia conspicias Urbis;
Concentus audis dulcisonosque modos. An. D. 1512*

Errors of
Mr. Misson
concerning
it.

Mr. Misson, who likewise speaks of that famous Lime-tree in his Article of *Basil*, begins the fourth of those Lines by the Words, *Quo nemora & Pontes*; though the Inscription has *Quo nemora & Campos*. He says that the Terras is covered or supported with Planks, and that the Verses are cut upon or round these Planks; whereas they are cut upon a Stone Border, which both supports and encloses this Terras. He likewise says after a great many other Writers who have spoken of this Lime; *that its Trunk is at least six foot Diameter*, which no doubt would be a very extraordinary Thickness for a Lime-tree; but after carefully examining it, I plainly observed that instead of one Lime tree, there were seven or eight, planted so near one another, and so closely linked together, that to one who does not observe very nearly, they all together appear to be one and the same Tree.

A wonderful
Fall from
the Place.

Some Years ago, a Scholar of this City fell from the Top of the Platform into a Garden on the Banks of the *Rhine*, without receiving the least Hurt, though it be a frightful Precipice. In a Nich of the Wall flanking this Terras stands a Statue, which is said to be that of *Charles* the Great,

Great, raised about 10 or 12 Foot below the Parapet on the Out-side. Not long ago another Scholar was rash enough to lay a trifling Wager, that he would go and kiss three times the Mouth of this Statue, if he were let down along the Wall by a Rope. He accordingly won the Wager; but was nevertheless a Mad-man in venturing to loose his Life especially for such a small Consideration.

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We were likewise shewn from this Terras, the Plain where Mr. *Villars* some Years ago gained the Battle of *Frisingen* against the *Imperialists*, who attempted to penetrate into the Heart of *France* through *Alsace*. In fine, from hence we saw the Quarries whence the *French* brought all the Stones for building the famous Fort of *Huningen*, which we can easily discern from the Windows of our Apartment. The King of *France* knew so well how to lull the *Swisses* with his Louis-d'ors, that they suffered him to erect, at the very Gates of *Basil*, this Fortrefs, which consists of six Royal Bastions and a great many Horn-works. It is situated upon the *Rhine*, with a Wooden Bridge a little below this City in the *Suntgow*: as nothing commands it in the least, and its Magazine being Bomb proof it is reckoned the strongest Citadel in *Europe*.

Fort of
Huningen.

To Day we went to visit the fine Cabinet of Mr. *Fesch* Secretary of State, a Man of the greatest Learning and Politeness. He received us very handsomely, and shewed us all the principal Curiosities of his Collection; among which are a good many Gold, Silver, and Brass Medals, some of them extremely rare, as a Greek *Otho* in Bronze, a *Pertinax*, a *Pescennius Niger*, together with an antique Marble very well preserved with the following Inscription.

Jan. 10.
Cabinet of
Curiosities
belonging to
Mr. *Fesch*.

D. M.

LABERIAE. TRENAE.

V. A. XI. DIEBUS. XXVII.

Inscription
on an anti-
que Marble.

VETVRIVS

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BASIL.

VETVRIVS. HELIX. ET. LABERIA.
 SYNTICHE. FILIAE. PIENTISS.
 FECERVNT.

He very justly puts a great Value upon a Cup of Oriental *Agathe* of one single Piece, Octogone Form, and upwards of half a Foot in height. Among his Antiques, I took Notice of a *Cornelian* Stone of the finest Kind, on which is engraved the Rape of *Proserpine* by *Theseus* and *Pyrithous*. He likewise shewed us the Skin of a Calf which had two Heads, Minerals, Crystals, Petrifications, and a great Quantity of all kind of Shells; the Portrait of the famous Count *Tilly* very finely engraved in Wood; three Volumes in *Folio*, of Designs and Prints, by *Albert Durer* and *Holbein* the most curious of which are a Crucifixion, with the *Virgin Mary* and *St. John* on each side of the Cross, and *Magdalen* at the Foot. *Durer* himself had engraved this same design on the Pommel of *Maximilian* the First's Sword, which was formerly kept at the Castle of *Amras* near *Inspbruk* the Capital of *Tyrol*; but it was since removed, as a very valuable Curiosity, to *Vienna* in *Austria*.

His Library.

Mr. Fesch has likewise a very fine Library, with a great many *Greek* and *Latin* Manuscripts, and amongst others one of the most ancient Christian Poets, namely, *Coelius Sedulius Retus*, who lived in the IVth Century, and was Cotemporary with *Claudian*, under the Emperor *Honorius*. The Poem of this Author, which is in the Library of *Mr. Fesch*, is a pretty large Volume wrote upon Vellum, and entitled *De festo Paschatis*, beginning with the following Verse.

Plurima Niliacis tradunt mendacia Biblis.

Sedulius,
 an old
 Christian
 Poet, and
 his Works

This *Sedulius* was also a Cotemporary with *Ausonius*, *St. Ambrose*, *Gregory of Nazianzen*, and
Gregory

Gregory of Nice. He is not to be confounded 1707.
with another *Sedulius* who lived at the Beginning of Jan. 10
the VIIth Century, and was Cotemporary with BASIL.
the venerable *Bede* the *Anglo-Saxon*. Besides this
Poem *De festo Paschatis*, the *Sedulius* I speak of,
wrote a Volume of *Latin Verses* and *Epistles* up-
on several Subjects; *De vita Christi*, *Lib. 2* *Anno-*
tationes in omnes Pauli Apost. Epistolas, printed at
Basil. *Hymnus de Servatore ad Theodosium Cæsa-*
rem: In Donati Editionem Lib. 1: In Prisciani
volumen, Lib. 1. Exhortatorium ad Fideles liber unus,
and some other Works.

After having shewn us all his Curiosities, Mr. A beautiful
Fesch made me a Present of a Portrait of *Erasmus* Portrait of
cut in Wood, the finest and most beautiful of any *Erasmus.*
thing I ever saw of that Kind, it being done by
Holbein, who, like *Albert Durer*, was an excellent
Engraver, as well as an able Painter. *Erasmus* is there
represented at full Length, in the Habit and Bon-
net of a Doctor, holding a Book open in one
Hand, and with the other resting upon the Fi-
gure of the God *Terminus*, which he chose for his
Emblem.

To conclude, this Library of Mr. *Fesch*, after
the Death of each immediate Possessor, is to de-
scend to a learned Man of the same Family when
any such can be found, and in Default of that, it is
to be joined to the public Library: But probably
this will not soon be the Case, for Mr. *Fesch* the
present Proprietor, is Grandson to *Rodolph Fesch*
Burgomaster of *Basil*, who after being married sixty
Years saw before his Death one hundred and sixty
five Children, descended of himself, his Sons and
Grandsons, a great many of whom are yet alive.

Having fully satisfied our Curiosity in this Cabi-
net, we went next to the Town-house, which is a The Town-
Building of a very singular Form. On its Walls house, and
we see the Remains of some Painting and of a very odd Pictures.
good Hand; amongst others the last Judgment,

1707.

Jan. 10.

BASIL.

where Devils are painted dragging a Pope, some Cardinals and other Ecclesiastics to Hell. We are told by Tradition, that the Council of *Basil* having condemned and deposed *Eugenius* IVth as a Heretic, and guilty of many atrocious Crimes, the Magistrates from an over Zeal, caused that Pontiff to be represented in this manner upon the Walls of their Town house with several Cardinals, Bishops and other Ecclesiastics of his Faction.

The Statue
of *Munatius*
Plancus, and
its Inscrip-
tion.

At the Foot of the Stair-case is to be seen, a Stone Statue of *Munatius Plancus* in Roman Armour, with a Scepter in his Left-hand, and standing upon a large square Pillar supported by a Pedestal, whereon is the following Inscription.

*Honori & Virtuti L. Munatii. L. F. L. N. L.
Prone. Planci. Cos. Imp. iter. VII. Viri
Epulonum. Qui triumph. ex Rætis. Ædem
Saturni F. ex Manub. Agros divisit in Italia
Beneventi. In Gallia Colonias ded. Lug-
dunum atque Rauricum. Civitas Basiliensis ex
Bellicosissimâ Gente Allemannorum. in Rauri-
corum fines transductâ. Simulacrum hoc ex
Senatus auct. dicendam Statuendamque cura-
vit. Anno sal. Christianæ 1515.XXC.*

The Coun-
cil Chamber.

The Council Chamber is very low and dark. They shewed us there, a Piece representing the Passion of *Jesus Christ* in eight Compartments, all of them by the Hand of *Holbein*. It is the most valued here of all his Works, and indeed it is a Master-piece, the Colours being so fresh and lively, that to look at this Piece alone would be sufficient to convince us, that *Holbein* excelled in that Part of Painting. A Counsellor of the City, who was present, assured us, that the late Elector of *Bavaria* offered the Magistracy of *Basil* thirty thousand German Florins, or fifteen thousand French Crowns for this Piece.

An excellent
Painting of
Holbein.

We

We were likewise shewn the Portrait of the famous Arch-Heretic *David George* drawn from the Life, who came from *Delft* in *Holland* to reside at *Basil* with all his Family, in the Year 1544. This Man by an unconceivable Frenzie, called himself *the true Christ and Messiah, the well-beloved Son of the Father*; and gave it confidently out, *that he would rise three Years after his Death*. Notwithstanding the stupid Extravagance of this Fanatic, he had a vast Number of Followers, so true it is, that the most absurd Opinions will find Abettors. His Bones were taken up and burnt together with his Effigy.

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Picture of

David

George a famous

Arch-

Heretic.

Having related the chief Curiosities of this City, I am now to give you a short Description of it. *Basil*, anciently known under the Name of *Augusta Rauricorum*, was erected into a Roman Colony by the Emperor *Augustus*, and the Settlement was made by *Munatius Plancus*, whose Statue stands in the Town-house. At present it is the Capital of a Canton, which entered into the Confederacy with the others in the Year 1327. Its Bishop before the Reformation, was suffragan to the Archbishop of *Besançon*, but since that Period he resides at *Poitrentru*, and his Chapter at *Friburg* in *Brisgau*. Though he be a Prince of the Empire, yet he is not suffered to reside in his Episcopal Palace at *Basil*, which is let into Tenements; and he comes once every Year to receive the Money which the City is bound to pay him in lieu of his Rights, but he must be gone as soon as he has received it. The *Carthusians* had likewise a fine House there with a Church, which the Protestants have appropriated to their own Use. We are told that when these Fathers were obliged to quit it, they went out of the City in Procession, singing the 79th *Psalms*, which begins, *O God, the Heathens are come into thine Inheritance, &c.* for which they had almost been torn in Pieces by the Populace.

The History

of Basil.

Its Bishop.

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The Univer-
sity.The Bigness
and Richness
of Basil.

The University which was founded by *Pius II.* in the Year 1460, has rendered *Basil* famous by the Number of its learned Professors. And what is most remarkable, the present ones have all been chosen out of the Body of their own Citizens.

It is indisputably the largest and finest City in *Switzerland*, though its Houses are in general plastered over on the Out-side. It has commonly been accounted, by those who have wrote of it, the richest too, but I have been assured by People of Credit, that in this Respect it was inferior to *Zurich*; and indeed *Basil* is not populous in proportion to its Largeness; and though it has admitted a great many *French* Refugees, who have set up Manufactures, yet several Parts of the Town, both within the Walls and in the Suburbs, are still empty.

And Descrip-
tion.

The *Rhine*, which is pretty wide and forms the greatest Elbow there of any in its whole Course, divides the City into two Parts, which are joined by a great Wooden Bridge, and not as Mr. *Misson* says, by a *fine Bridge of Stone*; for, excepting six Stone Piers which support the End of it on the Side of the *Little Basil*, the whole is of Wood. That Part of the Town which goes by this Name, makes only about one fourth of it; but the other called *Great Basil*, is incomparably the finest. It stands upon a rising Ground, and from the Bridge it appears like an Amphitheatre. Though the formidable Fortrefs of *Hunningen* lies at its very Gates, and is a very strong Curb upon it, yet it has no Fortifications, being only surrounded by a plain Wall, which is flanked with some old-fashioned Towers. But the chief Strength of *Basil* consists in its Alliance with the other *Swiss* Cantons. Its Arms are a Field Argent, a Fleur-de-lis, Sable reversed.

Privileges of
the Citizens.

The Burghers of *Basil* enjoy very advantageous Privileges, which they will not grant to Strangers; and

and that Stiffness, in my Opinion, does great Hurt 1707.
 to the Commerce of this City, as well as to that of Jan. 17.
Zurich, where the same Partiality obtains, by hin- BASIL.
 dering a great many substantial Merchants from
 settling among them. I am convinced, the true
 Means of drawing a great Number of Inhabitants
 from *France*, *Germany* and other Places to both
 those Towns, would be to establish different De-
 grees of Burghership; allotting the first and most
 honourable to their ancient Families both Patricians
 and others, who in Virtue of that Right should be
 in a Capacity of discharging public Offices; and as
 to the other and inferior Class, that their Privileges
 should be communicated indiscriminately to all
 Strangers who were desirous of settling among
 them. Should those Regulations take place, there
 is no doubt but the Trade of those two Cities
 would be infinitely more flourishing than it is at
 present.

The Magistracy consists of two Burgomasters, its Govern-
 who rule alternately, and in two Chiefs of Tribes, ment.
 who change and govern in the same Manner. Their
 Power is for Life; and as the Town is divided in-
 to sixteen Tribes, or different Companies, each of
 which choose four Delegates to sit in the lesser
 Council, this Assembly is composed of sixty four
 Members.

The great Council consists of more than two
 hundred, and these Heads of their Tribes very
 nearly resemble the *Tribunes* of the People among
 the ancient *Romans*. In other Respects the Govern-
 ment is much the same in all the Cantons, excepting
 some insignificant Differences; such as calling the
 Advoyer *Burgomaster* in one, and *Amptman* in ano-
 ther, or the different Appellations of *Treasurer* and
Purser, so that in the main they come to the same
 thing.

It is a curious Thing to see these Magistrates sit- Habit of the
 ting in Council, most of them wearing long Beards, Magistrates,
and Character
of the Inha-
bitants.
 starched

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starched Ruffs, high crowned Hats, and other like out-of-the-way Accoutrements. But for all this whimsical Fashion, I never met in all my Travels, a Set of Men more truly venerable in all Respects, but especially on account of their excellent Sense and Honour. And as Governors are generally imitated by the Subjects, I own I scarce ever saw a more virtuous, honest Sort of People than the Inhabitants of *Basil*. Not to say that many of them are fond of Learning, and cultivate polite Literature in a very high Degree. Oriental Languages, in many Respects so useful, have been in particular vastly improved at all times among them, especially by the famous *Eraismus*, *Amersbach*, *Grinaeus*, the two *Buxtorffs* Father and Son, by *Munsterus*, *Mutius*, and many other learned Men born in this Town, or who taught there for many Years with great Reputation.

Irregularity
of their
Clocks.

I must not pass over another Singularity of *Basil*; their Clocks go an Hour too fast, and when they strike and point at Twelve, it is only Eleven in the Country. Some refer the Original of this Custom, to the Council that was held there in the Time of the Emperor *Sigismund*, and pretend that it was to hasten its Meetings, and shorten its Sitings; others again say, that it is owing to a certain Conspiracy, which would have been carried into Execution at a precise Hour, but that the Government being apprised of it, gave Orders privately that the Clocks should be put an Hour forward, to prevent its taking effect, and that this has continued ever since.

The Diabolical
Invention of a
Gun-smith.

They make a great Noise here, about a hellish Invention of a Gunsmith, who invented Wind-Guns and Pistols. Some of them contain Air enough to make ten successive Explosions, or may be discharged all at once, and thus kill many People in an Instant. This Invention may be truly called Diabolical, and the Use of it ought to be forbid

bid on Pain of Death; nothing being more abominable than an Art of murdering People in a clandestine, silent Manner, which can neither be foreseen, prevented, or guarded against.

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The Landskip round about *Basil* must of Course be exceedingly beautiful during the Summer Season. The Town itself, as I have already hinted, standing upon a rising Ground like an Amphitheatre, produces a most charming Object, when seen especially from the Bottom of it near the River. That Part of the *Rhine*, in particular where the *Salmon* comes up against the Current to spawn, is, in my Opinion, well worth the Observation of a curious Traveller. The Fishermen know exactly the Time of their coming, how long they will continue, and when they go away, and consequently are never disappointed. The Nature of the Sand, and Bits of Gold that are now and then found, plainly demonstrate, that there must be some Gold Mines in the Neighbourhood, but hitherto undiscovered.

A fine Landskip, &c.

At two short Leagues Distance from the Town, is a Village called *Augst*, which they say gave *Basil* the Name of *Augusta Rauricorum*. Near it are to be seen the Ruins of an ancient City, among which have been found several Pieces of Antiquity, such as Medals, Rings, Instruments the *Pagans* used in Sacrifices, and others of the like Nature. This City seems to have been of a great Extent, both because the Ruins lie wide, and that the *Romans* never gave the Name of *Augusta* but to Capital Cities. Besides, it is highly probable that they had made a considerable and powerful Settlement in these Parts, in order to obviate and repulse the Incursions of the *Germans*. Be that as it will, we see here an Aqueduct, and another building, which the learned *Amerbachius* thinks to have been anciently a Theatre, consisting of four Towers, separated each by a Stair-case.

Ruins of an ancient City.

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To conclude this long Article of *Basil*: The whole Canton consists of no more than six Bailiwicks, of so small an Income, that each Bailif barely receives a thousand or twelve hundred of that Country Livres a Year. Those of the Canton of *Bern*, as I have observed before, are upon quite another Footing, being able by their absolute and tyrannical Power to raise a very considerable Fortune in their six Years Administration.

C H A P. LXIII.

Departure from Basil to Inspruck. Several Towns and Boroughs upon the Road; especially Aaraw, Schaffhousen and Ulm. The great Church of this last, and other public Buildings. Its Fortifications exactly described. Government and History. Other Towns, Guntzburg, Augsburg, Schongaw, Mittenwald, Shernitz, &c.

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Departure
from Basil.

AFTER we had left *Basil*, we passed again through *Lichstal*, and *Laufel* a Town of the same Canton, till we arrived at a Village, of which I have forgot the Name. The Road is not only bad but frightful beyond expression, till you come to *Otten* a small Town of the Canton of *Soleure*, situated upon the *Aar*. Hard by is a Convent of *Augustins*, extremely magnificent. In a few Hours after, we arrived at *Aaraw*. There is a Canal from the *Aar*, which I had not observed before: It passes near one of the Town Gates upon a small Stone-bridge of three Arches. This Canal runs quite through the Town, and having supplied several Mills, goes and waters the neighbouring Meadows. There is no Bailif at *Aaraw*, but an Avoyer or Burgomaster chosen from among the Burghers by the Lords of *Bern*. The Language made use of here is broad *German*, but the better Sort speak *French*,

Aaraw in
the Canton
of *Bern*.

French. The Country round about affords plenty of Game, for it every where abounds with wild Beasts. 1707.
Jan. 12.

Two Leagues from *Aaraw* we came to *Lentz* - *Lentzburg in the same Canton.*
burg, a pretty good Town: Its Streets are large, and the Town-house tolerably handsome. The Citadel, which is built on an Eminence, is seen at a great Distance. The Town and Territory together make up one of the principal Bailiwicks of the Canton of *Bern*. Two Leagues from it we again crossed the *Russ* at *Mellingen*, a great Ferry over that River, and sometime after we got to *Baden*, and from thence to *Keyserstal*, a small Town also of the Canton of *Bern*, but subject to the Bishop of *Constance*, both in Spirituals and Temporals; for he appoints there a Civil and an Ecclesiastical Magistrate. It is the ancient *Forum Tiberii*, of the *Romans*. The People appeared to us quite stupid and ignorant; for we could learn nothing particular from them, in relation to the Town. The *Rhine* washes Part of its Walls, and one goes over it to *Schaffhausen* by a wooden Bridge. *Mellingen.*
Baden.
Keyserstal.

This is what we likewise did, and afterwards passed a good many little Towns and Villages, some of them belonging to the House of *Austria*. We were told that all this Country is very beautiful in Summer, producing a great deal of Corn, and full of Copses which harbour a vast Quantity of Game. The Cold is so excessively sharp in Winter there that we found their Vineyards covered with Straw. A little way from this, we again drew near to the *Rhine*, which we coasted for some time, and had for the second time sight of its famous * Fall. The Merchants of *Schaffhouse* are obliged to cause all their Goods which they bring from *Germany* by the Lake of *Constance*, to be unloaded a little above *The Cascade of the Rhine.*

* Vid. Page 5.

1707. the Place where the Declivity of the Current be-
 Jan. 12. gins, and to re-load them on board of other Barks
 a little below the Cascade. This is very incon-
 venient, but then the Inconveniency is well com-
 pensated, by the great Advantage which the Inha-
 bitants make by taking Salmon, which swim up
 the River in great Shoals, but never can get above
 the Cascade.

Shaffbousen,
 and its public
 Library.

We stayed but a short time at *Shaffbousen*, since
 we had before seen its Curiosities. The public Li-
 brary, which they were prudent enough not to shew
 us the first time of our being there, is scarce worth
 mentioning; for it consists only of about 3000 Vo-
 lumes, in very pitiful Plight, and very inconsider-
 able in themselves, and a few Manuscripts of very
 little Value.

An extraor-
 dinary In-
 stance of a
 young Wo-
 man quite
 blind.

The Librarian shewed us some Writing, the
 Letters pretty well shaped, of a young Lady who
 is quite blind, and whom we had very often seen at
Geneva. She is really a Prodigy, the Daughter of
 Mr. *Waldkierk* of *Shaffbousen*, and Mistress of se-
 veral Languages both Ancient and Modern. She
 has studied Theology and Philosophy, sings like
 an Angel, and plays very finely upon several In-
 struments; in short her Sweetness, joined to the
 Knowledge and Wit she discovers in Conversation,
 is quite ravishing.

Paintings in
 the Library.

To return to the Library; we saw there a Chro-
 nological Suit of Portraits of several Magistrates
 of the City, and were likewise shewn that of *Zim-
 precht Vooght*, its first Protestant Minister, a Man
 of a gay Turn of Wit, especially in roasting the
Monks: And we were told, that he used always to
 preach with his Sword by his Side.

Citadel of
Shaffbousen.

There is a kind of Citadel, situated upon the
 highest Ground within this Town, but remarkable
 for nothing besides the Thickness of its Walls, two
 Wells, a small Arsenal, and Lodgments under
 Ground Bomb-proof, large enough to contain 2000

Men

Men. It commands the City and all the Eminences round about, excepting one.

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When we left *Shaffbousen*, we marched along the Fortrefs of *Hobentwiel*, one of the Keys of *Wirtenberg*, and soon after we passed the River *Acht* at

Hobentwiel.

a little Town named *Singhen*, belonging to the House of *Austria*. This River discharges itself

The River
Acht.

into the Lake of *Constance*, a little below the Town of *Bellingen* in that Bishopric. We then

came to *Stockab*, which not long ago was burnt by the *French* and *Bavarians*, a Town depending on

Stockab.

the House of *Austria*, and the Capital of the Landgravate of *Nellembourg*, and is now beginning to

be rebuilt. We then passed by *Pfullendorff*, one of

Pfullendorff.

the smallest Imperial Towns, and after crossing a Forest two Leagues in length, we arrived at *Meengen*.

Meengen,
and its Miraculous
Virgin.

In the great Church here we were shewn a *Virgin Mary*, which they say, in the Time of

Gustavus Adolphus, shed many Tears, a Prodigy, continue they, that so astonished the *Swedes* as to

deter them from executing their Intentions, which were to have destroyed the Town.

Half a League from this Town we passed the *Danube* at *Riedlingen*, where this River is not very

Riedlingen.
Ebingen.

large, but forms a very beautiful Cascade, which falls with a prodigious Noise. Some Hours after,

we repassed it at *Marchtal*, a large Town with a handsome Castle, and then arrived at *Ebingen*, a

small Town depending on the Bishopric of *Constance* as to Spirituals, but on the House of *Austria*

as to Temporals. Its great Church is tolerably well furnished, and its Altars covered over with

Its great
Church.

Carvings, Painting and Gilding. At last, having for a long time travelled along the Side of the

Danube, we entered the Imperial City of *Ulm*.

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Its great Church is a very fine Building, and one of the highest in all *Germany*. We are assured that

Its high
Church.

the very Shell of it, without Windows, Altars, or any other Ornament, cost 600,000 *French*

Crowns.

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Its Curiosi-
ties,

Crowns. And what is more remarkable and almost incredible is, that the Citizens themselves were at the whole Expence in the Year 1300; and that every Company of the Trades gave it a magnificent Window with the Arms of the Corporation. This Church is 365 Feet long, and its Height is equal to its Breadth.

The Tabernacle, which formerly contained the Holy Sacrament, is said to have cost a *Patrician* of those Days whose Statue is represented on its Knees against a Pillar which is on the Side of the Tabernacle, named *Johannes Ebinger*, a hundred thousand Florins. It is a very fine, tho' *Gothic* Piece of Work, of a very singular Kind of Marble, and ornamented with abundance of Statues very well executed for the Age in which they were done. The Pulpit and Organs are likewise worth notice. They keep to this Day, the Picture which was put up above the great Altar before the Reformation. It represents a last Supper, and is an old Piece very much esteemed here, though we thought it but very indifferent. The Benches which run along the two Sides of the Choir are loaded with Carvings, representing a great Number of historical Passages in the Old and New Testament. But what is most valued about this Church are six Windows in the Choir, one of which we were assured cost 3000 *German* Florins, and represents all the Posterity of *Abraham* down to *Jesus Christ*, the whole in very lively Colours exquisitely painted; the five others are likewise perfectly beautiful.

A Fanciful
Portrait of
Luther.

They likewise put a great Value upon a Portrait of *Luther*, which they shewed us in their Sacristy, as being a great Curiosity. This Portrait is drawn with a Pen, and its Hairs being composed of small Characters contain all the 37th Chapter of the Book of *Ecclesiastes*, or of *Jesus* the Son of *Sirach*. It is probable that the People here have not seen a
great

great deal of the World, because one may find in a thousand Places Pieces of Writing of that Sort infinitely more curious than these Hairs of *Luther*; yet this did not hinder us from making the Churchwarden a pecuniary Acknowledgment; for we cannot see any thing here for nothing, any more than in *England*. I know no other Country but *France*, where a contrary Custom prevails.

Besides the great Church, the *Lutherans* have two Churches here for their Service, and the *Roman Catholics*, though they are but very few in Number, have two likewise; viz. that of the *Teutonic Order*, and that of the *Benedictins*. The Marquis *de Blainville*, Son to Monsieur *Colbert*, is buried in the latter: It was he who so nobly defended *Keyserweert* against the Allies. Having passed the Black Forest by Roads which were before thought impracticable, he was the first who joined the Elector of *Bavaria* with a Body of Troops; and afterwards upon the surprising of *Ulm* being made Governor of this City, he was carried thither after the Battle of *Hochstett*, and died, much lamented by the *French*, of the Wounds he had received in that celebrated Action.

Other Churches.

The Marquis of *Blainville* buried in the *Benedictin* Church there.

The Arsenal is large and well vaulted, but poorly furnished: We saw in it only one piece of cast Cannon, of 48 Pounds, and some of 24, three of wrought Iron, and some lesser Pieces: The rest of the Furniture consists of old Cuirasses, Muskets with Rests, and such other Fripperies of an Arsenal; amongst others I observed a Musquet twenty Foot long, without being very weighty. They say that the *French* carried off whatever was most valuable here before the Battle of *Hochstett*, and in this they acted wisely.

The Arsenal.

The Town-house is a wretched little Building, without any thing remarkable about it, and not worth the Pains of seeing.

The Town-house.

The

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The public
Library.

Description
of *Ulm*.

Iser a Ri-
ver, and its
Course.

And Forti-
fication.

The public Library is very inconsiderable likewise, consisting of three or four thousand very common Volumes, few or none of them good Editions, and no Manuscripts worthy Notice; yet it is divided into three Parts, and in three private Houses.

These are the most remarkable Objects in the Imperial City of *Ulm* in *Suabia*, which is scarcely so large as the Half of *Augsburg*, but better peopled. Both of them formerly were very rich, but they are now almost ruined by the different Wars in *Germany*: And as their Territory, I mean that which properly depends upon the Cities themselves, is pretty much confined, it is with Difficulty they maintain themselves upon the Trade arising from their Manufactures.

A learned Inhabitant of *Ulm* pretends that this City is that of the ancient *Alcimeans*; but be that as it will, its Houses for the most part are of Timber-work and Plaister, and very ill trimmed on the Outside: Their Streets in general are neither handsome nor wide, and its Squares mean and very irregular. It stands upon the *Danube*, which there receives the *Iser*, in Latin *Ilarus* and *Ilargus*, a pretty good River arising from the Confines of *Tirol*, crosses part of *Suabia*, runs by the City and Abbey of *Kempten*, and at *Ulm* discharges itself into the *Danube*, which there begins to carry Boats, to assume that noble Appearance, and flow with that resistless Rapidity, which distinguishes it as the first River in *Europe*.

The Plain on which this City stands is one of the most fertile in all *Suabia*: It is said to be six Miles and near a half in Circumference, and is undoubtedly the best fortified Place of any in that Province. Its Figure is an Undecagon, that is, it has eleven Sides, eight of which are perfectly regular, and face the Country: The three other Sides are defective, and consequently irregular: All the Ba-
stions

tions and Curtains are double. The inner Fortification, which is made in the Manner of a Retrenchment, is all of Earth, covered with a firm Turff, and the Parapet made without Embrasures, so that the Cannon fire over it. The outer Fortification is lower, and faced with Stone, as high as the *Gordon*; the upper Part with the Parapet is of Earth, well rammed, and covered with Turff: The whole of it built according to the System of Count *Pagan*, that is, with the Flanks very oblique, and open to the Field. The Top of this last Work is almost on a Level with the Top of the covered Way, and consequently fit to raze the Esplanade. It may be properly enough named a false Bray of Earth running along all the eight Sides.

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The Ditches are fine, and extremely broad, every Part of them seen from the Place, and well defended: They are double almost every where, and on one Side of the Town the *Danube* runs thro' them with great Rapidity; on the other they are kept full of fresh Water by Sluices: These two Waters are kept separate in the same Ditch by a small Dike of Stone.

The covered Way is very regular, and in excellent Repair, and has a Glacis, which slopes so imperceptibly, that it is to appearance level with the Field. There are no Out-works, excepting before the Gates, every one of which has a half Moon sufficiently large to cover it; their Ditches, Counterscarps, and Covered Way, are made in the same Manner as those of the Place.

This Place is a little commanded on two Sides. On that Side where the commanding Ground lies the nearest, they have raised upon the opposite Bastion a large Cavalier of Earth, which overlooks and batters all that Eminence; but this is but a weak Defence, for as they can only fire with Cannon, the Fire of the Besiegers must always be much stronger than that of the Besieged. They

are

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are much better covered against the other commanding Ground, tho' at a much greater Distance from them: They have there raised a great Horn-work at a proper Distance from the Body of the Place (that is, within Musket-shot) with its half Moon in the Middle, and its Ditch well seen and defended. The whole being according to the most exact Rules of Art.

Its weakest Part is that along the *Danube*; which serves it for a Ditch. It however is defended by Flanks, and three small irregular Bastions; but the best Part of the Defence is a large half Moon of Earth, covering the Gate and the Bridge, which runs across as far as the City: This Work is well palisaded, and has a good Ditch at the Extremities of its two Faces. Here are two other half Moons which they call Redoubts, because they are built only of Palisades, with a small Parapet behind. Yet these must necessarily be taken before the great Work, faced with Stone, of an irregular Form, can be attacked. This Work completes the covering the Bridge, scours the Country, and commands the half Moon, and would go far to ruin any Lodgements which might be made upon it.

Ulm ravaged
by the *French*
and *Bavarians*.

You know that the Elector of *Bavaria* began to break with the Empire by surprizing this City, which thereby suffered a great deal. The second Day the *French* and *Bavarians* were Masters of it, they made the Inhabitants pay 200000 *German* Florins for their Welcome, and as long as it continued under their Government squeezed other large Sums of Money from them; so that this poor Imperial City will smart for a long Time from the injurious Usage it then received.

Its Govern-
ment.

Both the Magistrates and most Part of the Inhabitants are of the *Lutheran* Persuasion: It is governed by two *Elderherren*, who are the Heads and Presidents of the Council, four Burgomasters, who
enter

enter upon the Execution of their Magistracy every Year alternately; twenty four Patricians or Senators, and twelve Plebeians. Its Garrison consists only of 700 Soldiers, of which 300 mount Guard every Day with 100 Burghers.

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I learned from an old Chronicle of *Ulm*, belonging to my Landlord, that, in the Time of *Charles the Great*, this City was only a Borough which that Emperor made a Present of to the Abbey of *Reichnau*. That afterwards *Lotharius II.* who had granted it as many Privileges as any other City in its Neighbourhood enjoyed, took, pillaged, and entirely ruined it, for having refused in very outrageous Terms to open its Gates to him; but that the Inhabitants after the Death of that Prince having rebuilt it, it was matriculated, upon paying a large Sum of Money, among the Imperial Cities. The *Germans* commanded by General *Thungen*, retook it from the *French* and *Bavarians* in the Year, 1704, soon after the Battle of *Hochstett*. *Gregory Horstius*, who died in the Year 1636. is reckoned among the learned Men of this City.

And History.

We left *Ulm* by a large Stone-bridge which is thrown across the *Danube*, a little above the Conjunction of that River with the *Iler*. Three Hours after we passed by the small Town of *Lipheim*, the last Place of the Territory of *Ulm*. Here is a Castle where the Bailiff resides, enclosed with a plain Wall, and flanked by some antique Towers: All the Inhabitants are *Lutherans*; and the Country produces a vast Quantity of Hops. After this we arrived at the City of *Guntzburg*, which is a good deal larger than the former. It belongs to the House of *Austria*, and is situated upon the little River *Guntz*, which discharges itself into the *Danube*; and as our Road lay from *Ulm*, we entered the Town thro' a pretty long Suburbs. It formerly had a magnificent Castle, where Prince *Lewis* of *Baden* resided for five Years, the

Jan. 22.

Lipheim.

Guntzburg.

Its Castle demolished.

NUMB. X.

H

neighbour.

1707.
Jan. 23.

neighbourhood being a fine sporting Country ; but the *French* burnt this Castle a little before the Battle of *Hochstett*. There are two Convents in *Guntzburg*, and several other Churches, but very inconsiderable. All the Inhabitants are *Roman Catholics*, and its Magistracy consists of three Burgo-masters, and twenty four Councillors.

*Zumer-
shausen.*

Augsburg.

Upon leaving this City we entered a Forest three Leagues long, by a very troublesome Road, which conducted us to a pretty large Town called *Zumer-shausen*, in the Diocese of *Augsburg*. Very near this Place the Marshal *de Turenne*, *Wrangel*, and *Konismark* defeated the Imperialists and *Bavarians* in the Year 1648. At last, after a tedious Journey of twelve *German Leagues*, we arrived at *Augsburg*, where we spent some Days in seeing our Friends. After this we bargained with our Drivers to convey us in Chaises, with all our Baggage, free of all farther Expence, to *Venice*.

Hausteten.

Kirkheim.

From *Augsburg* we came in two Hours to *Hausteten*, a large Town, with a Castle depending upon the Abbey of *St. Ulrich*. Afterwards coasting the *Lech*, which runs through a vast Plain almost as far as we can see, we came in the Evening to a very little Village named *Kirkheim*, near to which is a Convent of *Capuchines*, with a very fine Church. On the Top of its Steeple is a large Lanthorn, which serves to light the Drivers in the Night-time,

Asch.

After this we passed through a Country, which indeed is pretty level, but not very fertile, being diversified with Woods of Firs, and Fields and some Villages interspersed, each of which generally has its Castle. Afterwards we stopped for an Hour at a Kind of a Town called *Asch*, belonging to the Count *de Mokenal*. In proceeding on our Journey, we entered into a large Forest of Firs more than two Leagues in length. After passing it we observed some Part of the Mountains of

Tirol

Tirol, and the Beginning of the *Alps*. The distant Prospect of which resembles the foaming Billows of the Sea.

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At length we arrived at *Schongaw*, a pretty little Town, with about six hundred Houses situated upon a small Declivity, at the Foot of which runs the River *Lech*. Its great Square is handsome, and adorned with three Fountains of a Kind of Marble the Product of that Country. The middle Fountain has a large Column arising from its Basin; on the Top of which is a large gilded Statue of the Virgin, as big as Life. The two others which are placed at the two Extremities of the Square are ornamented, the one with the Figure of *Jesus Christ*, and a Globe in his Hand, the other with an Angel, both which Statues are likewise gilded.

Schongaw.

Its Square and Fountains.

There are eight Churches in *Schongaw*, but most without any Thing remarkable about them. The largest is pretty handsome, very well enlightened, with a fine Steeple over it, in the Shape of a Dome. Its high Altar is very much gilded, and loaded with Carvings. The Pulpit is very beautiful, supported by an Angel, in a very good Attitude. We there see *Jesus Christ*, the four Evangelists, and a great many other Figures, very finely carved: This little Town lies in *Bavaria*. In Spirituals, it is subject to the Bishop of *Augsburg*; and in Civil Affairs, to four Burgomasters and eight Councillors. It is only two *German* Leagues distant from the Lake of *Ammerzee*, and three from that of *Wormzee*.

Churches.

And Government.

To conclude, two hundred and thirty *Bavarians* defended it not long ago against six thousand Imperialists who assaulted it three Times without Success, though it is surrounded only with a plain Wall, and some old-fashioned Towers. Nor did they surrender till they were forced to it by the Inhabitants, who were alarmed by fifty Bombs which had been thrown into their Town.

The fine Defence it made.

1707.

Jan. 24.

The River
Lech.*Beyerfoa*,
a large Ab-
bey.The Rivers
Amber and
Iser.*Raitenpuch*.The Abbey
of *Etal*.*Partenkirk*.*Mittenwald*.

We went out of *Schongaw* by a large wooden Bridge across the *Lech*, which though narrow and shallow in Winter, grows large and impetuous in Summer, by the melting of the Snows. At last we entered upon the Mountains, and after, as it were, scrambling a long while amongst Forests of Firs, Rocks, and Snow, we passed hard by a *Benedictine* Abbey named *Beyerfoa*, as large as a little Town. From thence we descended into a small circular Valley, bordered by a Number of Firs rising in the Form of an Amphitheatre. The little River *Amber* winds through the Middle of this Valley, and after running into a Lake of its own Name, it emerges from thence to discharge itself into the *Iser*, which rises near *Inspruck*, and running by *Munich* and *Freisingen*, receives the *Amber* a little below *Mosburg*, till both loose themselves in the *Danube*.

We dined at *Raitenpuch*, a small Town in *Bavaria* likewise. The Houses here are extremely elegant in the Inside; and though this Country has been entirely ruined by the Allies, yet a great Deal of handsome Furniture, especially Plate, is to be seen in their Houses. In our Journey we passed near another *Benedictine* Abbey called *Etal*, which has very handsome large Apartments. Sometime after we descended the Mountain by a Road so steep, that it was railed in to prevent Travellers from falling down those frightfull Precipices. At last, after very great Fatigue, we arrived late at *Partenkirk*, anciently *Parthenium*, a pretty large Town in the Bishopric of *Freisingen*. We there had a Ragoût which we found extremely delicate, dressed of a certain Animal's Flesh called *Steinbock*, a Kind of Fawns, which are taken in great Numbers upon the Mountains of *Tirol*.

From *Partenkirk* we were perpetually winding and turning till we came to the Town of *Mittenwald* where we arrived about Mid-day, after having travelled

travelled to the Downward for some time. *Mittenwald* stands in a small Plain encompassed with very high Rocks and covered with Snows, which have been there ever since the Creation. It has two Churches, at the two Extremities of the Town, the one new, and the other old. I observed, upon the Wall of the latter a St. *Christopher*, with a little Basket at his Side full of Trouts, with the following *Latin* Verse about his Head.

1707.
Jan. 24.
Its Churches

Dulcia non meruit qui non gustavit amara.

That is, *He who has not tasted the bitter does not deserve the sweet.* A Maxim which you know I have some Reason to wish may be always verified. But be that as it will, I imagine that this Basket of Trouts intimates that they are very often caught in that Place. They eat there extremely delicate, and like Salmon.

In the same Church there is a miraculous Crucifix dressed in a Perriwig, like that in the Church of the *Maccabees* at *Cologne*. Would you believe that Luxury and fashionable Drefs had found their Way even into these frightful Rocks? It stands against the Wall, and is surrounded with an infinite Number of votive Pictures, representing the different Miracles wrought by this holy Crucifix, either by curing the Sick in great Numbers, or by delivering from Shipwreck, Robbers, or Precipices, a vast many People who had addressed themselves to it upon those different Emergencies of Danger.

A miraculous Crucifix dressed in a Perriwig.

Amongst a Dozen of Figures of the Virgin *Mary* which we see in this Place, there is but one which condescends to work Miracles; nor does her Virtue extend any farther than curing Beasts, for she is surrounded with nothing but Herds of little Horses, Cows, Bulls, and Sheep, all in Wax, without a single Vow of any other Species.

And miraculous Statue of the Virgin

After a good Dinner at *Mittenwald* (but without seeing the Bezoar Bullets which Mr. *Misson* mentions,

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Jan. 25.

The Fort-
ress of Scher-
nitz.

Its Strength
and Situati-
on.

The Village
of Schernitz.

Seefeld.

A wonder-
ful Host,
and other
Curiosities.

mentions, though we enquired after them) we proceeded in our Way, and about an Hour's time after we arrived at the Fortress of *Schernitz*, where we were obliged to shew our Pass-ports, though it contains no more in Garrison than a Serjeant and seven or eight Soldiers. This Fort which separates the Dutchy of *Bavaria* from the County of *Tirol*, was formerly of very little Importance, though it stands betwixt two almost inaccessible Rocks; but when the present Elector of *Bavaria* intended to enter *Tirol*, the *Imperialists* built a new Fort opposite to the old one. It extends from the Top of the Mountain by several Redoubts, directly to the Bottom, where there is a good Bastion and some Ravelins, which shut up the Passage betwixt the Mountain and the left, at the Foot of which there is a Sconce with Retrenchments very well pallisaded.

We passed the *Iser*, which is but small, at the little Village of *Schernitz*, which gives its Name to the Fortress; and a little after we left on one Hand the Castle of *Schloßberg*, which is only a Kind of a large Tower, with some Pallisades. From thence we immediately entered the Village *Seefeld*, where there is a large Convent of *Augustines*, who preserve in their Church a Number of Miraculous Things, very much celebrated in that Country. Amongst others is a large Host, all bloody, which was taken in that Condition, and all chewed, out of the Mouth of a Lord of *Scholsberg* named *Milser*. But as we wanted that Night to be at *Innspruck*, we did not think proper to stop at *Seefeld* to see all these fine Rarities, which no doubt greatly helped to make these honest Clergymen's Pots boil.

It is but half a League (and not two long Leagues, as Mr. *Misson* calls it) from *Seefeld* to where we begin to descend the Mountain: And the descent is still continued for two long Leagues before we arrive at a deep Valley through which the River *Inn* winds. They have been even obliged

obliged to cut part of the Road one hundred common Paces out of the Rock, to open the Passage into this Valley. As the Snow had risen to an extraordinary Height, we were longer in descending than we thought of; so that we were obliged to stop that Night at a large Borough named *Czierl*. About four Years ago the *Bavarians*, as they were returning from *Tirol* entirely burnt this Town; but at present it is rebuilt a-new, and more beautiful than ever. In our Descent, a little before we came hither, we passed under some Ruins which are pretty entire, of a large Castle, standing upon the Top of the Mountain; from whence, from time to time, large Fragments of Stone and Rock roll down, which expose Travellers in that narrow dangerous Passage to be crushed to pieces. The hindermost of our Chaises, in coming down the Mountain, was within three Paces of being buried under one of these Fragments.

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Jan. 25.

Czierl
belonging to
the House
of *Austria*.

This Morning as we were making ready to get into our Port-chaises, the chief Maid-servant of the Inn, where we lay last Night, came with a great Deal of Formality to present each of us with a Nofegay of Artificial Flowers, done up with Tinsel. These Nofegays were very handsomely ranged in a large Copper Bason; and before she gave each of us one, she went through a long Harangue in her Gibberish, in which she was not at all sparing of the Title of *Heer Graaff*, i. e. My Lord Count, accompanied with a hearty Kiss and a Hug. This is another Custom which we were obliged to humour, by giving a large Drink-gilt (Drink-money.)

Feb. 3.
Ceremony
used in the
Inns of
Tirol.

About half a League from *Czierl* we saw the great steep Rock, so famous for the Adventure of the Archduke *Maximilian I.* I viewed this Precipice with Attention, and it is next to impossible to believe that the Eagerness of a Chase could carry a Man to ride down a Part of it, considering the

A frightful
Precipice.

1707.

Feb. 3.

An Adven-
ture of an
Archduke of
Austria.

frightful Precipice which presents below. With all due Deference to his Serene highness, this Adventure did not prove him to be a very wise Man. And if he was ever guilty of such another, he deserved the Title of Arch-fool, rather than Archduke of *Austria* and Emperor, as he afterwards was. A Passion for Hunting becomes a Kind of Frenzy, when it prompts People to despise the steepest Precipices, to be ripped up by a wild Boar, like the brave Count *de Serin*, and a great many others; or to be gored by a wild Bull, like the *Spaniards*. In the Place where the Archduke stopped, and from which he was obliged to come down by the Help of Machines, because he durst not venture to come back the same Way he came down, they have hollowed a Nitch into the Rock, where a great Crucifix is placed, with a Statue on each Side.

C H A P. LXIV.

Inspruck, Capital of Tirol. The Palace of the Archdukes. The Manege and University. Church of the Cordeliers. Splendid Tomb, and twenty eight beautiful Brass-Statues. Other Tombs. Jesuits House and Church. Pretended Gold Tiles. Ridiculous Stories concerning them. Description of Inspruck, and Etymology of its Name. Earthquakes frequent here. Mines, Salt-pits, and Fertility of the Country. Its Inhabitants used with great Lenity by the Court of Vienna.

Inspruck,
situated on
the River
Inn.

TWO Hours after we arrived at *Inspruck*, having almost all along coasted the River *Inn*, upon which this City is situated, There is however a small Part beyond the Bridge, where some Years ago they have built very fine Houses, and a Church which they call the Church of the *States*, pretty much resembling that of the *Lutherans*

rans at *Amsterdam*, upon the *Cingle*. Like that, its Dome is covered with large Plates of Red Copper. After passing the Bridge, we went down to the Golden Eagle, a famous Inn, where we took some Repose; and afterwards went to the House of one of the City Magistrates, for whom we had Letters of Recommendation, and whom we found a very well bred Man. He was pleased to attend us in Person to shew us all the Curiosities in the City.

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Feb. 3.

We began with the Palace, which formerly was that of the Archdukes. It is pretty large, and contains a good Deal of Lodging-Room, but the whole may be called a Piece of Patch-work, having been built at different Times, so that we must not here expect Regularity. Count *Fuggers*, Director of the Emperor's Privy-council in this City, has an Apartment in it, but all the rest is empty and unfurnished; though we were told that it will soon be fitted up for Prince *Charles* of *Newburg*, Brother to the Elector Palatine, and the Bishop of *Augsburg*, whom the Emperor has made Governor of *Tirol*, and who is expected at *Inspruck*. The late Duke of *Lorain*, who had the same Government, passed many Years there with his Lady the Queen Dowager of *Poland*.

The Palace
of the Arch-
dukes

The great Hall is magnificent, with the whole History of the Labours of *Hercules*, painted in *Fresco*. It is a loss that a great many Places of it are cracked and rent by the Earthquakes, which are very frequent in this Country. The Gardens are pretty large, but kept in ill Order. The most remarkable Thing to be seen in them is an excellent Equestrian Statue in Brass of Archduke *Leopold*, and twelve other Figures as large as the Life, representing River-Gods and Nymphs. All these were designed as Ornaments to a magnificent Fountain, which was intended to have been made

The great
Hall and
Gardens

in

1707. in the Middle of the Gardens, but has never been
 Feb. 3. yet executed.

Another
 Palace.

Adjoyning to this Palace there is another but not near so large, built of Wood, and very slight, into which the Governor and his Court retire upon the first Shock of an Earthquake, because the Danger of being crushed or maimed is less here than in the other Palace, which has five covered Galleries leading to five different Churches where they end.

The Ma-
 nege.

The Manege, which is not far from the Palace, was built about fifty Years ago by the Archduke *Ferdinand Charles*, but is yet unfinished. It is a spacious high Building, and one of its Extremities ends in a large Theatre, which must have been very fine had it been completed. The Boxes on both Sides are numerous, and tolerably handsome.

The
 Theatre.

And Uni-
 versity.

Not far from the Manege there is another Building called the University, erected by order of the late Emperor *Leopold*. We came in at the End of a public Lesson; but were surprized to see only four or five Students in blue Gowns, and Mr. Professor in a Scarlet Cloak; so that he only wanted a Sword and Feather to make him pass rather for an Officer than a Professor.

The Church
 of the *Cordeli-
 ers*.

The Church of the *Cordeliers* is one of the most considerable in *Innsbruck*. Here is the magnificent Tomb of the Emperor *Maximilian I.* surrounded with an Iron Balustrade, and adorned with twenty four Pannels of white Marble, containing the principal Actions of his Life in Bas-relief, of admirable Sculpture, by the Hand of one *Alexander Colin* of *Mecklen*, who cut it in the Year 1565. The Brazen Statue of *Maximilian*, who is upon his Knees on the Top of the Tomb, is likewise very good.

The Tomb
 of the Em-
 peror *Maxi-
 milian I.*

Several Braze
 Statues.

There are also twenty eight Brazen Statues larger than the Life in this Church. Mr. *Misson* is mistaken when he says, that these Statues were made

made by Order of the Archduke *Frederic Empty-purse*: For our Friend the Magistrate and the Guardian of the *Cordeliers* assured us, that *Ferdinand I.* Brother of *Charles V.* caused this Convent and the Church to be built, and placed those twenty eight Statues there, the Names and Order are as follows:

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1. *Albertus Archidux Austriae. Rex Hung. & Bohemiae.*
2. *Fridericus III. Imp. Pater Maximiliani I.*
3. *Ferdinandus I. Imper.*
4. *Carolus V. Imp. Rex. Hisp. & Indiarum.*
5. *Leopoldus Archidux Austriae.*
6. *Fridericus cum vacuo Marsupio, Dux Austriae, qui testum aureum fecit.*
7. *Albertus Primus Austriae, hujus nominis Imperator.*
8. *Gothofredus Bullion. Rex. Hieros. cum coronâ spinâ.*
9. *Elizabetha filia Sigismundi Regis Hungar. uxor Alberti I. Imper.*
10. *Maria Caroli Audacis filia, uxor prima Maximiliani I.*
11. *Margarita Ducissa Stiriae, Carinthiae, & Tirolis, nupta Duci Bavariae.*
12. *Elizabetha soror Maxim. I. Imper. nupta Ernesto Duci Bavariae.*
13. *Ferdinandus Rex Hispaniae, Maritus Isabellae.*
14. *Johanna Fatua filia Ferdinandi & Isabellae †.*
15. *Philippus bonus Dux Burgundiae.*
16. *Carolus Audax, filius ejus*,*

† This mad Woman should not have been placed in such an August Company.

* He was a Kind of *DonQuixote*, well deserving to be confined to a Madhouse.

17. *Kimburgis.*

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Feb. 3.

17. *Kimburgis. Avia Maximil. I. mulier miræ fortitudinis, quæ nuces Italas cum duobus digitis frangebatur* †.
 18. *Elizabetha filia Maximil. I. quæ nupsit Duci Subaudiæ.*
 19. *Maria Blanca filia Max. Sforziæ Ducis Mediolan. secunda uxor Maximil. I.*
 20. *Sigismundus Dives, Archidux Austriæ.*
 21. *Arthur Rex Britannia, cum Thorace cooperta Draconibus, à Patre Uterpandragon.*
 22. *Theodoricus Comes Hapsburg.*
 23. *Ernestus ferreus, Dux Austriæ, Maritus Kimburgis, avus Maximil. I.* §.
 24. *Amelus II. Rex Italiae Gothus, occisor Parentis sui in prælio* ||.
 25. *Albertus sapiens, Dux Austriæ.*
 26. *Rudolphus comes Hapsburg. Imper. Auctor Domus Austriæ.*
 27. *Philippus Pulcher, Archidux Austriæ, Pater Caroli V. & Ferdin. I.*
 28. *Clodoveus I. Rex Gallia Christianus.*
- Most of those Princes are: *Armati ferro, & Cristis capita alta corusci.*

Vir. Æn. ix.

Other Statues, and wonderfull Image of St. Anthony of Padua.

The same *Ferdinand I.* caused 23 other brazen Statues to be erected in this Church, representing so many Princes and Princesses of the House of *Austria*; each is but two Foot high. We were likewise shewn an Image of St. *Anthony of Padua*, found entire in the midst of the Flames which reduced the Town of *Czriel* to Ashes, in the Year 1661. This Image has still some Marks of Burning upon its Face and Neck, with this Inscription.

† A wonderful Qualification in the Grandmother of an Emperor.

§ This Iron Man was wonderfully well matched with that famous Nutcracker.

|| An Act for which he little deserved a Statue.

In

In medio Ignis non sum æstuatus.

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In a Chapel there is a Marble Tomb of the Daughter of a considerable Merchant of *Augsburg*, whom *Ferdinand* Arch-duke of *Austria* married on account of her Beauty. The Statue of this Lady lies all along the Tomb, with this Inscription betwixt two Bas-reliefs,

The Tomb of an Arch-Duchess of *Austria* Daughter to a Merchant of *Augsburg*.

*Ferdinandus, Dei Gratia Archidux Austriae,
Dux Burgundiae, Comes Tirolis. Philippinae
Conjugi charissimæ fieri curavit. Obiit XXIV.
Mensis Aprilis, Anno Salutis M.D.LXXX.*

In this Chapel stands likewise, the Tomb of *Ferdinand* the Generous, Duke of *Austria* and Count of *Tirol*, Cotemporary with *Charles* the Vth, and who lived one hundred and ten Years. His Statue is of white Marble, and likewise extended upon his Tomb, the whole being enclosed by an Iron Balustrade. By the way, I must take notice, that the Pillars which support the Roof of this Church, are at least three times too long, in Proportion to their Bigness.

And of *Ferdinand* the Generous, who lived 110 Years.

The Gate of the City called *Wapentburn*, that is to say, the Gate of *Armouries*, which is not far from the Church of the *Cordeliers*, is all painted over from Head to Foot, with the Arms of the different Kingdoms and Provinces belonging to the House of *Austria*, all distinctly blazoned, and the Painter has drawn his own Picture full in the Middle of the whole, with a *German* Inscription under his Portrait signifying, that *George Kelderer* painted this Gate in the Year 1499.

The Gate of the *Armories*.

The Church and House of the *Jesuits* are likewise very fine. The Arch-duke *Leopold*, who built them and died in the Year 1632, is buried in a Vault under the Church, as are some other Princes and Princesses of the House of *Austria*, and the fourth Son

Church and House of the *Jesuits*.

1707. Son of *Charles* the Vth last Duke of *Lorraine* who was killed at the Battle of *Cassona* in *Italy*.
 Feb. 3. Opposite to this Vault there is another, which serves as a Burying-place for those pious Fathers the *Jesuits*; so that we may say, they are as little in ordinary Company when they are dead, as when they were alive. The Librarian, who speaks five or six Languages, received us very civilly; and shewed us the Library which is very inconsiderable; but to make amends, the House itself is very beautiful. The Front is 200 ordinary Paces broad, besides the Church, and all of it extremely well proportioned.

The Story
 of the
 golden
 Roof ex-
 ploded.

As to the famous Roof that is covered with pretended Plates of Gold, which has given Rise to so many Stories, without any other Foundation but Tradition, I have been at the utmost Pains to learn something certain about it, and examined it at great leisure. It is about 16 Foot square, and the Plates which cover it have a pretty near resemblance to Gold: But our Friend the Magistrate, having stopt one of his Brethren as he was passing by while we were attentively examining it, asked him in our Hearing, whether the Registers in the Archives of the City do not positively assert, that these Plates are of Copper; but that their Gilding and double Gilding cost 20000 Ducats to *Frederic Emptypurse*. It was this same Duke of *Austria*, and not the Arch-duke (as Mr. *Misson* would have him) who helped Pope *John XXIII*, otherwise *Baltazar Cossa* in making his Escape out of *Constance*, after he had been deposed by the Council; and it was for contributing to this Evasion, that this Prince was for a long time afterwards persecuted by the Emperor *Sigismund* and Pope *Martin Vth*, who had been chosen in Place of the three Anti-Popes.

Notwithstanding all this, the People of *Inspruck* would venture their Souls, upon Occasion, that these

these Plates are all of Gold; so much are weak Minds the Dupes to Tradition, and in this Respect three Fourths of Mankind are of that Number. But as these two Magistrates assured us positively, that the Registers in the Archives say, that they are only Copper gilt, I chose rather to believe those public Monuments than any popular Tradition.

But what surprizes me most is, that the Learned *Charles Patin* has given into another Tradition, which has still less Foundation. His Words, in a Letter wrote to the Duke of *Wirtemberg*, are as follows: *A private Inhabitant of Inspruck, who did not know what to do with his Money, asked leave of the Arch-Duke to cover part of his House with Gold. Leave was granted; but, said the Prince, though I consent, yet I will not answer for Thieves. This Gallery, which is covered with 2 or 3000 Gold Tiles, is at present in the Possession of the Emperor. I have been told that a Jew offered a hundred thousand Florins for each, a Christian would have offered more, for Jews always make Jews Bargains.*

An Instance
of great Cre-
dulity in
*Charles
Patin.*

Mr. *Patin* was doubtless a very learned Antiquary, but he appears to have been a bad Arithmetician, otherwise he might have calculated that two or three thousand Tiles of Gold, at a hundred thousand Florins each, would amount to two or three hundred Millions of *German* Florins, which is more ready Money than four of the most powerful Princes in *Europe* can command. Besides this little Roof of about 16 Foot square, is not a Gallery covered with two or three thousand Tiles of Gold, as he calls it.

The same Magistrates told us likewise, that the House which had this pretended Roof of Gold upon its Vestible, is not the Chancery, as Mr. *Misson* and some others say it is, but the Chamber of Accounts of the Treasury, the greatest part of which was ruined by Earthquakes, as we see by the following

Other Errors
confuted.

1707. lowing Inscription above the Gate of this Building,
 Feb. 3. the Capitals of which mark its Date.

*Restavor post horrendos Continuo anno,
 & VLtra, perpeffus terræ MotVs.*

Description
 of the Houses
 of *Inspruck*.

The Houses of *Inspruck* are tolerably handsome, and for the most part built upon Porticoes like those of *Bern*; but they appear a little disagreeable by the Roofs being all flat, and their Joists placed so as to form a Hollow, so that the Gutter is exactly in the middle of the Roof. This City is none of the largest, since one may easily see from the Middle of the Square its four Gates which are never shut, in so great Security do the Inhabitants think themselves on account of the Fortrefs of *Schernitz*, which guards the Entry into *Tirol*. However the Elector of *Bavaria* made himself Master of it some Years ago, together with the Town of *Inspruck* itself, and the greatest Part of the Country.

Etymology
 of the Name.
 The River
Inn.

This City has its Name from the River *Inn*, in Latin *Ænus*, (which arises from the Mountain *Maloja* in the *Alps*, and not from the Mountain *Bernina*, as some Geographers affirm, runs across the *Tirolese*, enters *Bavaria*, and disembogues in the *Danube* at *Passau*) and the Word *Pruck*, which in German signifies a Bridge, so that *Inspruck* is called in Latin *Ænipons*, or *Ænipons*, because it is the common Bridge or Passage over that River.

TYROL.
 Description
 and Situation.

Inspruck is the Capital of *Tirol*, and was formerly the ordinary Residence of the Arch-Dukes of *Austria*, as it is at present of the Governors sent thither by that House, to whom it hereditarily belongs. It is but a little, though an agreeable City, situated in a very fertile Plain surrounded by Mountains, the Tops of which are covered with eternal Snow, but their Middle is well cultivated. The River *Inn* runs along the Foot of its Walls, which are Weak, without any Flanks, and lower by four

or

or five Fathoms than the Houses of the City. We pass the River by a pretty large Wooden Bridge, at the End of which as I have already mentioned, there is a Suburbs much better built than the City itself, and which lies along the River. It has no less than twelve Churches, including eight Convents, five of Men and three of Women, and two Suburbs, both of them finely built: In short, *Inspruck* is a very handsome City.

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T Y R O L.

Notwithstanding all that, and its being the Capital of *Tirol*, I should not chuse to be condemned to pass the Remainder of my Days there: For this City, as well as all the Bottom in which it stands, being shut up amongst high Mountains, is subject to frequent and furious Earthquakes. Our Conductor told us, that since the New-year came in, they had felt upwards of fifty, one of which had destroyed a great many People and Houses.

Much subject to Earthquakes.

There are Silver Mines, and likewise some Veins of Gold near *Inspruck*, and in other Places of the *Tirolese*; all of them make up a very pretty Revenue, together with the Salt-works of *Hall*, another small Town of this Province situated upon the *Inn*, a League from *Inspruck*.

Mines of Silver and Gold in *Tirol*.

These Salt-works and the Mint-house, that has been set up at *Hall*, have rendered it almost as populous as the Capital itself. It is in this Mint-house that they melt and work the greatest Part of the Metals they dig from their Mines, which constantly employ five or six thousand Persons of all Ages and Sexes. All these Particulars I learned from the Magistrate to whom we were recommended.

Hall, its Salt-works and Mint-house

He likewise told me that the Soil of the Country, mountainous as it is, produces great Quantities of excellent Wines, and almost all the Necessaries of Life: That it is governed by three Councils residing at *Inspruck*; the one having power of Life and Death; the Second, for the Administration of

Fertility and Government of *Tirol*.

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TYROL.

The Sovereign very mild to the Subjects.

Castle of
Ambras.

Civil Justice; and the Third for the Imposition of Taxes and Contributions: But that an Appeal from them all is still reserved to the Court of *Vienna*.

That Court treats the Inhabitants of *Tirol* much more gently than those of the other hereditary Countries, and suffers them to enjoy a great many more Privileges. The Reason of this is, because they are naturally fortified among the Mountains; and besides that, as they are the immediate Neighbours of the *Venetians*, the *Grisons*, the *Swisses*, and the *Bavarians*, it is to be feared that too severe a Yoke would drive them into the Arms of some of those Powers who are the most capable to protect them. This is all that I have to write to you upon the Subject of *Inspruck* and *Tirol*.

As to the Castle of *Ambras* and its Curiosities, Mr. *Charles Patin* and many others have been so full upon them, that any Relation of mine would be but a tedious Repetition of what they said before. While we were thanking our Conductor for all his Civilities, we felt the Shock of an Earthquake, which, though not very violent, made us run as hard as we could into the great Square. We walked there with our Friend the Magistrate till Evening, with a firm Resolution early in the Morning to quit a City where the Ground it stands upon seems to be always in a Fit of an Ague. To conclude, it was at *Inspruck* that Queen *Christina* of *Sweden* first abjured the Protestant Religion, in the Year 1655.

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TYROL.

Departure from Inspruck. Inscription on the Meeting of Charles V. and his Brother Ferdinand, after a long Absence. Brennenberg a frightful Mountain. Stertzlingen. Two haunted Castles. Inscription and two curious Marbles. Brixen a Bishopric. Its Cathedral. Epitaph of a learned Bishop. Other Churches and their Curiosities. Council of Brixen. History of Pope Gregory VII. Decree of that Assembly against him. Singular Epitaphs of the Emperor Henry IV. and Pope Bonifacius VIII. A merry Pilgrimage.

ABOUT a long half League from *Inspruck*, we entered upon the Mountains, and for four or five Hours we did nothing but ascend and descend through very narrow Roads and frightful Precipices. Sometimes we were level with the highest Rocks, that is, with the middle Region of the Air, and sometimes sunk into Valleys so deep and so narrow, that the Points of the Rocks almost hindered us from seeing the Heaven above us; so that we might apply *Virgil's* Riddle to this Place, more justly than to a Draw-well.

Craggy
Roads from
Inspruck.

*Dic quibus in terris, & eris mihi magnus Apollo,
Tres pateat cæli spacium non amplius ulnas.*

At last, after passing though a large Town called *Matrey*, where are two Churches, we came in two Hours to another called *Steinach*. These two Towns are situated upon a little River, or large Torrent, which winds along this Valley. We stopped to dine at the latter, which we did very forrily.

Immediately after, we continued our Journey, always coasting along the little River, till within

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TYROL.
Grufi.

two hundred Paces of a small Village called *Grufi*, i. e. *Salutation*, because in this Place the Emperor *Charles Vth*, passing from *Italy* to *Germany*, was met by his Brother *Ferdinand* King of *Hungary* and *Bohemia*, who came thus far to see him. The History of this Meeting is represented in Bas-relief upon a large Pannel of Brass, and not upon Marble, as Mr. *Misson* says, with the following Inscription.

Imp. Cæs. Carolo V. P. F. Aug. ex Hispaniis Italiaque susceptis imperialibus coronis advenienti. Et Ferdinando Hungar. Boemiæque Regi, & Pannoniis occurrenti. Optimis Principibus, ad perpetuam Publicæ Lætitiæ memoriam, quod Fratres ante ann. VIII. digressi, summis inter mortales honoribus, regnis, triumphis aucti. Hoc in loco salvi sospitesque convenerunt Anno salutis M.D.XXX.

*Frid. Franzius à monte niveo * Stenaci Præfekt. Mandato Regio F. C.*

This brazen Monument is placed upon a large Piece of Rock near the High-way, about 200 Paces from the Village, and within nine or ten Paces of the little River, which was the Spot whereon these two Brothers met and embraced after an Absence of eight Years.

Brennenberg,
or the burning
Mountain.

We afterwards passed by *Brennenberg*, that is, the *burning Mountain*, a very dangerous Passage, subject to Tempests, Thunder and Lightning, in all Seasons. These Hurricanes often oblige those who travel by this frightful Mountain to wait several Days till they are over. There is here a Place about 200 Paces long, and about a Fathom in Breadth, which the Sun never shone upon. It is enclosed on both Sides by two very high Mountains, and a bare ragged

* The German Name of this Bailif of *Steinach* was *Frederic Franz von Schneberg*.

Rock,

Rock. The eternal Shade formed by these, throws a deep Gloom upon the Waters of the *Adige*, which are very impetuous here, and furiously lashing the Banks of this narrow Passage, create a kind of an almost irresistible Horror, from which one does not recover till he regains the Air, and sees himself amidst other Mountains. These, at first, appear Savage; but notwithstanding the Snow with which they are topped, they are improved by the ingenious and indefatigable Labour of their Inhabitants, so as to produce plentifully every thing, both for their own and Cattle's Sustenance. The Mixture that one sees there in Spring and Autumn, of Meadows, Orchards, Corn Fields, Vineyards, Olive-trees and Kitchen-gardens, presents a very agreeable Object to the Eyes, after leaving that dreadful Passage of *Brennenberg*. And it is equally charming to see the natural Cascades of Water pouring in great Numbers with, as it were, a joyful Rapidity, from the Tops of the most elevated and frightful Rocks.

Some time after we arrived, almost benumbed with Cold, at the Town of *Stertzlingen*, through so thick a Snow, that our Chaises and Horses were quite covered with it; and to complete our Penance, we could not find a single Stove in the whole Inn, but were obliged to warm ourselves in the Kitchen. There we were regaled with a wretched Broth made of fry'd Barley-meal, and somewhat like a Capon, so lean that its Bones cut the Skin.

I forgot to tell you that betwixt *Schongaw* to *Stertzlingen*, we met with a great many Carts loaded with *Tirolese* Wines, which were carrying to *Augsburg*, and from thence all over *Germany*, and likewise a vast Number of little Carriages with two Wheels, which the Highlanders themselves draw, and are loaded with Salt, which they bring from *Hall* a-cross so many Precipices. The Dawers of these little Waggon's are generally big, strong

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Tyrol

*Stertzlingen*Trade with
Wines and
Salt of *Tirol*

1707. Men, some of them with Hats, and others with green, yellow, or blue Caps. Their Cloaths are likewise very singular, and some of them made almost like Women's Cloaths.

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TYROL.

Feb. 5.
*Brechtens-
shans,*
two haunted
Castles.

Reflexion
upon the No-
tion of
Fairies.

We left *Stertzlingen* at Break of Day, and a long half League from thence we passed between two large Castles; that on the Left, which is on the Top of a Rock, makes the best Appearance. The Fortifications of it are not very extraordinary; but as it is the nearest to the Highway, which it scowrs, nothing would be easier than to make a very strong Place of it, and thus to render the Road almost unpassable for an Army. These Castles are named *Brechtensshans*; but though they are in very good Repair, and their Apartments, as we were told, be very fine, they are quite empty, by reason of their being haunted by Spirits or Fairies, who terrify and bruise those who are bold enough to pass a Night in them. But the Fairies which haunt those empty Castles are generally Devils of Flesh and Blood, who have some Views, either of Interest or Diversion, which they take at the Expence of Simpletons or timorous People: For if these pretended Devils know that they are to meet with half a Dozen of young, vigorous, resolute Fellows properly armed, they generally disappear without choosing to stand a Brush. But the Prejudices of some Religions, supported by an infectious Pannic, which easily catches the Populace, are their Masters, and persuade them into a thousand Absurdities.

Mauls.

An Hour after we arrived at the small Village of *Mauls*, where there is a Toll-house. Having Occasion to alight from my Chaise, I observed in the Wall of a large House two antique Marbles, the first of which contains an Inscription which is pretty entire. I have copied it, because I know you have a Taste for those Things.

D,

through TIROL;

D. φ. M.
AVRELIAE
RVFFINAE
MATRI.
AELIVS
QVARTINVS.

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TYROL.

Inscription
upon a
Marble.

The other is a good deal larger. In the middle of it are seen the Figures of a Bull lying under an armed Man, who holds the Bull by a Horn with one Hand, and with the other by the Muzzle. Before the Bull there is the Figure of another Man, but less than the former, with a large Club in his Hand lifted up, as it were to knock the Bull on the Head: Behind the Bull is another Figure of a Man resembling that with the Club, which pulls him by the Tail, together with a Dog and a Snake which bite him. On the two Corners above are two Busts, the Head of the one with Rays, and that of the other with Horns. This Marble has six Compartiments on each of its two Sides, upon which are several Figures.

Account of a
very curious
Marble.

The Bust with Rays and that with Horns, together with the twelve Compartiments, in my Opinion, represent the Sun, the Moon and the twelve Months of the Year; the Bull, the Dog, and the Snake, three Signs of the Zodiac, and were it not for the two latter, and the two little Figures of Men, I should have taken the rest for the Fight betwixt *Hercules* and *Acbelous* who was changed into a Bull: But all these other Figures puzzle me. Besides *Hercules* is never represented with any other Arms than his Club, so that I can make nothing of it, except it be a Sacrifice to *Mithras* the God of the *Persians*. I will leave the Unriddling of the whole to you, who are a complete Antiquary.

The Author's Opinion about it.

At Midday we arrived at *Brixen*, a City and Bishopric, which is Suffragan to the Archbishopric

Brixen a
Bishopric.

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Brixen.

Its Houses
and Cathed-
ral.

of Saltzburg. It is situated at the Foot of the Mountains upon the Left-hand, and as we drew near to this City, we began to discover Vineyards. While we waited for Dinner, we walked about a little in the Streets.

Most of its Houses have Porticoes as at *Inspruck*, and are adorned with various Paintings on the Outside. The Cathedral, which is but small, maintains twenty Cantons, but has nothing about it worth Notice. We see there some Tombs of Bishops, amongst which are two of black Marble, exactly like one another ; each with two Statues of white Marble in Episcopal Robes, lying by one another's Sides. At the four Corners are four Children, of the same Marble, sitting, and the two Sides contain eight Compartiments, where the Miracles performed by these four Bishops of *Brixen* are represented in Bas-relief. Upon one of which we read the following Inscription, in Letters of Gold.

*In honorem sanctamque memoriam
Beatorum Hartmanni & Hertvici
Confessorum & Episcop. Brixensium.*

Tombs of
Bishops.

The other incloses the Bodies of St. *Ingenuinus* and St. *Albuinus*, who were likewise Bishops of *Brixen*.

Epitaph of a
learned Bi-
shop of
Crotana.

There is also here the Epitaph of a learned Bishop of *Crotana*, who attended *Ferdinand II.* Great Duke of *Tuscany* in his Travels, in Capital Letters, upon a Pannel of black Marble ; and because it is pretty good, I have here copied it.

*Excubant hinc lugentes musæ
Græcæ, Latine, Etruscæ.
Brevi hoc Sarcophago conduntur
Eloquentia, Probitas, Fides.
Cosmus Menerletus
Patricius Florentinus,
Episcopus Crotonensis,*

Invidiâ

through T I R O L.

*Invidâ morte interceptus,
Germaniæ Monumentum,
Italiæ sui desiderium reliquit.*

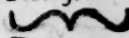
Kal. Maii. A°. R. S. M.DC.XXVIII.

*Sereniss. Ferdin. II. M. D. Etruriæ, redux,
Comiti carissimo gratus P.*

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Brixen.

We searched all the Creeks and Corners of the Church for the Picture which Mr. *Misson* says he saw, and appeared to him so very singular; but all to no Purpose. A Canon, who observed us searching so inquisitively, asked the Reason, and upon my telling him, he replied, that “ we were not “ the first who had lost our Pains in that search, “ and that the Person who had advanced that Fact “ was certainly mistaken; for he would venture “ to assure us, that there is no such Picture, either “ in the Cathedral, or any Church in *Brixen*; and “ that if any such were, he could not conceive “ any Reason for concealing it”. Let them debate this betwixt them.

Mistake of
Mr. *Misson*
with Re-
gard to a
Picture,

There is in Fact one in this same Church, which in my Opinion, well deserves to be minded. It represents the Assumption of the *Virgin*, and the Apostles are round her Tomb very earnest in searching for her Body, by lifting up the Linnen-cloth which is left there, but all to no Purpose, for all this while, she is in Heaven, upon her Knees with her Hair dishevelled, before God the Father, who is sitting in an Elbow Chair putting a Scepter into her Hand, while *Jesus Christ*, who is standing at her Side, puts an Imperial Crown upon her Head. Two Angels serve her in Quality of Pages, and bear up her Train. What do you think of all this? Will you still go on to find Fault with honest Catholics, for treating the *Virgin* as the Empress and Queen of Heaven, since they have so particularly displayed the History of her Coronation in their Churches.

Description
of a curious
Picture of
the Assump-
tion.

The

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BRIXEN.

Pfabrirk
Church.Description
of a Picture
of the Battle
of the An-
gels.Miraculous
Image of the
Virgin.Palace, Re-
venues,
Preroga-
tives, of the
Bishop of
Brixen.

The finest of the eight Churches in *Brixen*, next to the Cathedral is that which they call *Pfabr-kirck*. Its high Altar is very finely carved and gilt. The Picture over it, which is much valued here, is done by an able *German* Painter, and represents the Fall of the wicked Angels. *Michael* the Arch-angel, whom most Painters represent with a flaming Sword in his Hand, is here armed only with a bloody Javelin, which he has already run through the Guts of several of those Devils, who are transformed into Lyons, Bears, and Serpents. At some Distance from this Picture, hangs a Holy Ghost in the Figure of a Pidgeon as large as a Goose, with a Host in its Beak as if it were to swallow it. By the Side of this Altar is another, but much less, and made like a Nich all gilded over. In it is shewn a miraculous Image of the Virgin richly drest, holding a dead *Christ* upon her Knees. Before her are seven golden Lamps, each in the Shape of a Heart, and hung in such a Manner, as that all together form a Heart that burns Night and Day. These seven Lamps are designed to represent the seven great Agonies of the *Virgin*.

There is a tolerably handsome Square before the Cathedral, and the Bishop's Palace, which is nigh it, is but an indifferent House built in Form of a Cloister, and surrounded with flat-bottomed Ditches. Four cast Culverines defend the Entry, but the Inside is not at all answerable to the Outside mean as it is, except in the Hall which is well enough, and in the Fore-part of the House. For all this indifferent Appearance, this Prelate is a Prince of the Empire, has a Revenue of 30000 or 35000 Crowns, and constantly resides in this Palace. He possesses both the spiritual and temporal Jurisdiction of *Brixen*, but his Diocese does not extend above seven or eight Leagues. The City has however its own Magistrates, who are two Burgomasters and twelve Councillors; these are appointed

pointed to decide in the private Affairs of the Citizens, and to administer Justice.

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The Road between *Stertzlingen* and *Brixen* is pretty good; you are all the Way generally betwixt two Chains of Mountains, and coasting the little River *Eysach*, which with another, rises from the same Source from among the Mountains we passed Yesterday: The other River falls into the *Inn* near *Inspruck*, and the *Eysach* discharges itself into the *Adige* a little below *Bolzane*, and not a little above *Trent*, as Mr. *Misson* says.

BRIXEN.
The River *Eysach*
and its
Course:

Brixen, in Latin, *Brixinum* and *Brixia* likewise lies in *Tirol*, and was the Place where that Council was held in 1080. which deposed the famous Monk *Hildebrand*, otherwise *Gregory VIIth*. It was composed of *German* and *Italian* Bishops, among whom the Emperor *Henry* the IVth presided.

The Council of
Brixen.

This Monk was the Son of a Carpenter, and became Pope by *Simony*, and was the first who prohibited Marriage to the Clergy. He likewise persuaded the Archbishop of *Mentz* to summon an Assembly of his Clergy at *Erfurt*, where he exhorted the Bishops and other Priests to rid themselves of their Wives, which put them into such a Passion, that they were near putting both the Archbishop and the Pope's Nuncio to Death. But though this haughty, arrogant Pontiff could not complete this Design, he was more successful in that of humbling the Emperor; for having put him under Sentence of Excommunication, and taking advantage of the Animosities subsisting betwixt him and the *German* Bishops and Nobility, he forced him to come, during a very severe Winter into *Italy*, attended with his Empress and his Son. Nor did he take off the Sentence he had thundered out against him, till he had made the Emperor wait for three Days barefooted, and stript of all the Badges of his Dignity, in the Court-yard of the Fortress where

History of
Pope Gregory the
VIIth.

His influence.

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BRIXEN.
Decree of
the Council
against him.

where his haughty Holiness had shut himself up with his Concubine *Matilda*.

The Decree of the Council, as it is inserted at length in the Chronicle of the Abbey of *Ussperge*, is as follows: *Anno 1080. Brixie Synodus est celebrata, in qua omnium consensu decretum est Hildebrandum Papam Gregor. VII. dictum Pseudonomachum, totiusque vesaniæ pestiferum Principem, & Romanæ sedis invasorem, ab Apostolicâ sede depellendum. Quia illum constat non à Deo electum, sed à se ipso in fraude ac pecuniâ impudentissimè objectum, qui Ecclesiasticum subvertit Ordinem, qui Christiani Imperii perturbavit regnum: Qui Imperatori pacifico corporis & Animæ intentat mortem, qui perjurum defendit Regem; qui inter concordēs seminavit discordiam, inter pacificos lites, inter fratres scandala, inter conjuges divortia; & quicquid quietè inter piè viventes stare videbatur, concussit. Nos authore Deo congregati in unum, Legatis ac Litteris freti decem & novem Episcoporum, die sancto præteritæ Pentecostes Moguntie congregatorum, contra eundem Hildebrandum procacissimum, Sacrilegia ac incendia prædicantem, perjuriam defendentem, Catholicam & Apostolicam fidem de corpore & sanguine Domini in questionem ponentem, Divinationum ac somniorum cultorem manifestum, Necromanticum, Pythonico Spiritu laborantem, & idcirco aerâ fide exorbitantem: Judicamus Canonicè deponendum & expellendum, & nisi ab ipsâ sede his auditis descenderit, in perpetuum condemnandum. Facta sunt hæc 7. Calend. Julii, feria 5. indictiones.*

Remarkable
Quotation
from *Vol-*
quin with
Regard to
Popes.

Volquin Bishop of *Minden* in *Germany*, who lived in the Reign of the Emperor *Albert I.* and under the Pontificate of *Boniface* the VIIIth, mentioning how dexterous *Gregory* the VIIth, *Alexander* the IIIrd. and *Boniface* the VIIIth were at stirring up the Clergy of their Times, against the Emperors *Henry* the IVth, *Frederic I.* and King *Philip* the Handsome of *France*, cries out in the Passion of Grief;

Grief: *Prob dolor! & prob dolor! hodie meretrix antiqua, quæ poculum aureum abominatione, fornicatione & immundiciâ plenum in manu suâ habebat mirabiliter inebriat Sacerdotes & Clericos; de quâ in Apocalypsi prædictum est.* “ Grief! Grief! to Day “ the old Strumpet who held in her Hand the “ golden Cup, full of Abomination, Fornication “ and Uncleaness, to a wonderful Degree in- “ toxicates the Priests and Clergy, according as it “ is foretold in the Revelation.

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BRIEN.

I believe it will not be amiss to add two Epitaphs here: The first is that upon poor *Henry* the IVth, one of the greatest but at the same time one of the most unhappy of all the *German* Emperors, having been all his Life-time persecuted and harra- sed by the Popes. It is as follows.

Curious
Epitaph of
Henry the
IVth.

*Pontificum sceleta, & perversæ numina Romæ
Hunc Regem variis exposuere malis.
Sic, qui perfidiam Latii, qui vicerat hostes
Perfidiam Cleri vincere non potuit.*

The other Epitaph is that of *Benedict* *Cajetan*, or *Boniface* the VIIIth, who came to the Poppedom like a Fox, held it like a Lyon, and died like a Dog, after being, as is well known, smartly check- ed by *Philip* the Handsome King of *France*.

And of
Boniface
VIIIth.

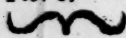
*Hic jacet eccè Nero, Laicis mors, vipera Clero.
Devius à vero, cupa repleta mero.*

We were but two Leagues gone from *Brixen*, when we entered that narrow Passage which *Mr. Misson* calls so dangerous. It is true that we are almost continually betwixt the River and very high Mountains, and that in some Places we pass by Rocks, Pieces of which jet out above the Heads of Travellers; but all besides are Vineyards, Gardens, Towns and Villages, with here and there some little

Several Er-
rors of *Mr.*
Misson.

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little Oratories, with no other Furniture than a Crucifix, and Pictures of the *Virgin Mary*, but without any Accounts of *Disasters that have happened by rolling down of Rocks*, as he says; at least I will venture to assure you, that I attentively examined the few Oratories that were upon this Road, (which he says *is quite strowed with them*) without seeing any such thing. I only observed a Crucifix and a *Virgin Mary*, the first of which was metamorphosed into a *Bacchus*, and the latter into a *Ceres*; that is, the one was crowned and so dressed up with Vines and dried Grapes, and the other with Ears of Corn, in Gratitude for the fine Vintage and Harvest they had had, that those Heathen Divinities never were more loaded. Mr. *Misson* likewise says *that it is but a seven Hours Journey betwixt Brixen and Bolsane*; and that *Coaches are very often overturned by the Unevenness of the Roads*. This is not true; for it is eleven long Leagues betwixt *Brixen* and *Bolzane*, and we found the Roads here as smooth as any in all the *Tirolese* at least till we came to *Colman*; so that he must have mistaken one Road for another.

Clausen.

Its Castle.

Colman.

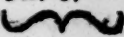
Its Fortifications.

Towards seven o'Clock we had past by the little Town of *Clausen*, which lies in the same narrow Road; and consists only of one Street, with a Gate at each End. Its Castle has no Flanks, and is only a Square Lodgment enclosed by Walls, and situated upon the Point of a Rock at a pretty Distance from the Town. An Hour after, still coasting the River *Eysach* we came to another Town, but something larger, named *Colman*, where we lodged all Night. The Entrance into this Place is guarded by two large Ramparts, one of which flanks the Gate, the other commands the River, and faces the opposite Side of the Mountain. Both of them are well vaulted with Casemates; but all this would make but a poor Defence, even against a flying

flying Party because they have no Ditches to prevent them from being assaulted.

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Another
Fortress.

On the other Side of the River, and upon an Eminence at some Distance, there is a large Castle well defended. The Figure is a Parallelogram, and upon the Places where the Slope appears gentlest and most accessible, there are Ravelins with low Flanks cascd with Mason's Work, which makes all Approaches to it very difficult. The principal Gate is defended by two Works cascd with Stone, in Form of a Priest's Cap. The Postern is guarded by a great falliant Angle, upon which is a Redoubt, and a flying Bridge opens at the Bottom of the Wall.

We went into our Chaifes about six o' Clock, in a very fine but bitterly cold Morning. We met from time to time with Companies of young Pilgrims Male and Female, going to visit the miraculous Statue of our Lady at *Pfabr-kirck* of *Brixen*. Though they all had Beads in their Hands, yet they minded Devotion but very indifferently. The Fellows were, instead of praying, everlastingly dancing, singing, kissing and toying the Girls, who, on their Side seemed to like the Sport mighty well. And I leave you to judge what the Consequence must be when both these He and She Pilgrims lay together at the Inns, upon the self same Straw-bed.

A merry
Pilgrimage.

We still continued our Journey betwixt the River *Eysach* and very high Mountains, which, though to Appearance, wild and inaccessible, yet are all of them cultivated. About eleven o'Clock we had a distant Prospect of the Town of *Bolzane* which is situated in a large fine Valley. Upon entering this Valley we expected to find, *The softest Air that one could wish for, the Vineyards almost all of them verdant, as well as the Willows, the Rose-bushes, Mullberry and a great many other Trees. In short, a real Summer in the middle of Winter*; as Mr. *Misson* says he found all this. But we were surprized

Gross Errors of the
same Traveller.

1707. *Feb. 6.* to feel a Cold as piercing as amidst the highest Rocks; to see the Trees without so much as a single Leaf, and the Vines without the least Appearance of Buds. It must therefore follow, that Mr. *Misson* has confounded this Valley with another, or would make us believe, that the Sun and the Climate had mistaken the Season, and that God Almighty had wrought a Miracle in his Favour to distinguish him from all other Mortals. When a Man writes to the Public, he is accountable to the Public for what he writes, and he ought therefore to confine himself to the Rules of pure and genuine Truth. However that may be, one of our principal Drivers, who had lived at *Bolzane* for thirty Years, laughed at us when we asked him if he had ever seen, *the Valley where that Town stands all green in the Month of December.* And our Landlord at the *Golden Key* where we dined, who was born and bred up in *Bolzane*, assured us very positively, that *whoever asserted such a Fact in writing, wanted to impose upon the Public.*

C H A P. LXVI.

Bolzane. Its Convents, and principal Church. A Picture very remarkable for its proving Transubstantiation. Description of the Town and Territory. Road from Bolzane to Trent, a Bishopric. A Tower where lewd Ecclesiastics used formerly to be drowned. The Cathedral and Beautiful Chapel. Tombs and Epitaphs. Church of St. Peter, and Confutation of the Story of St. Simonin. Epitaph of Fronberg, General of Charles V. Church of St. Mary Major. Short History of the Council of Trent. Opposite Opinions about that Assembly. Many Roman Catholics have spoke bitterly against it. Frightful Picture of it by a famous Bishop. Episcopal Palace. History of Trent. Extent of that Diocese, and Government of the Town. Death of the Emperor Lotharius II. and his History.

B O L Z A N E,

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BOLZANE, which *Blondus* calls *Banza*. NE. its Convents and Churches.
num, though not a large Town, cannot be called a small one, as Mr. *Misson* is pleased to do, since it is a full third bigger than *Brixen*. It contains several Religious Houses: A Convent of *Dominicans*, one of *Augustines*, one of *Cordeliers*, one of *Capuchines*, one of the Daughters of the *Annonciade*, besides the great Church, and that of the Hospital.

There is nothing remarkable in the high Church besides the Organs, which has extraordinary large Stops; and another smaller, built into the high Altar. In the Roof, or upper Part of this Building, is a round Hole, through which they hoist a Man on Ascension-Day to represent *Jesus Christ*. As the Hole is not above three Foot Diameter, and as we were told, that he rises with inconceivable Swiftness, the Machine must mount him very perpendicularly, otherwise he stands a Chance of breaking his Neck in his Journey to Heaven. The Steeple is very high, and adorned with three Stories of Balustrades, of very good Workmanship. The Vane on the Top of the Steeple is a Piece of fine Work, pierced through and through; at the Extremity is a large gilded Apple or Globe, with four others which are lower. The Church-yard, like those over all *Germany*, is very much ornamented with gilded Crosses in different Manners and Figures.

I observed in the Church of the *Capuchines* a very good Altar-piece, which they call by Way of Excellency, *the holy Picture*; and indeed with good Reason; for it contains as indisputable a Proof of Transubstantiation as the Picture of *St. Juan Sagontin* in the Church of the *Augustines* at *Wirtzburg*. Upon the Fore-ground there is represented *St. Anthony of Padua*, with the Child *Jesus* upon his left Arm, and a New Testament open in his right Hand. He is seated be-

NUNB. XI.

K

twixt

The high Church and its Organs.

Comical Manner of representing the Ascension of *Jesus Christ*.

A ridiculous Picture, proving the Real Presence.

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NE.

twixt St. *Peter* and St. *Paul*, to whom he explains, or asks them to explain a Passage in the New Testament, and the two Apostles listening to him with great Attention. A Number of *Capuchines* are standing behind them, and upon a small rising Ground, at a little further Distance, is the great St. *Francis* of *Affize*, with his dearly beloved Companion honest Brother *Macé*. Right over against this great Patriarch of the *Mendicants* is the Virgin *Mary*, who likewise holds a young *Jesus* in her Arms. Above all, in the Clouds, there appears another *Jesus*, but grown to Manhood, and issues from his Mouth these Words, which reach in large Letters to the Ears of the blessed St. *Francis*. AD LITTERAM. AD LITTERAM. AD LITTERAM. SINE GLOSSA. SINE GLOSSA. SINE GLOSSA. That is, *Litterally, Litterally, Litterally, without Comment, without Comment, without Comment.*

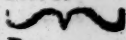
Explanation
of the Myf-
teries con-
tained in it.

I asked the Meaning of this Myftery of a Brother *Sacristan*, who had very piously just drunk up the Remains of Wine which was left in the Mass-Vessels; and he told me ingenuously that he did not understand it, but that he would send me a Father who should explain the whole. Accordingly, the Father being come, he told me that that Picture represented the History of the Decision which *Jesus Christ* gave with Regard to the Words *Hoc est corpus meum*. That the Apostles St. *Peter* and St. *Paul* having one Day a Dispute with St. *Anthony* of *Padua* upon these Words, the two former explaining them in a *Huguenot*, and the latter in a Catholic Sense; our Lord pitched upon his Prototype St. *Francis* to decide the Difference, and commanded him to inform the Disputants that the Words ought to be understood *Litterally, and without any Comment*. What do you say, my Friend, to all this? Is not here Transubstantiation proved to all intents and Purposes, and the

the Sentiments of two Apostles and all you Heretics condemned by *Jesus Christ* himself? Besides is not the Plurality of great and little *Christ's* upon this excellent Picture, a plain Representation of the Real Presence, in so many thousand great and little Masses which are every Day celebrated by Catholic Priests?

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NE.

Bolzane, though as to Spirituals it depends upon the Bishop of *Trent*, yet it lies likewise in *Tirol*. It is very much talked of, and a very trading Place, by Reason of the Fairs that are held here four Times a Year: Each Fair continues fifteen Days, and they bring to it Commodities from *Germany* and *Italy*, which meet here with a very good Market. The Houses are all plaistered over, and whitened on the Outside, but neat enough within; every Street has a small Rivulet of Spring Water which runs through its Middle for the Conveniency of the Inhabitants, who can draw as much as they please, each at his own Door: Besides, the Streets are generally streight and broad; but the Town itself can be called only a Country Town, not being enclosed by Walls, and without any Defence, excepting a large Stream which stops up the Entrance into it. The Bridge is defended by a pitiful little Work contrived in the Rock, and extended by some Curtains without Flanks or Ditches.

Description
of *Bolzane*.

The Inhabitants here are drest pretty much the same with those of *Brixen* and the rest of the *Tyrolese*, but the Ladies of any Distinction are drest in the *French* Fashion. The Government of the Town consists in a Council composed of a Deputy from the high Nobility, who ought to be a Count, and three other Deputies whom they call the Knight-hood, three Deputies from the lower Nobility, ten from the Burghers, the chief of whom is Burgomaster, and five Deputies from the Peasants.

Dress of the
Inhabitants,
and Govern-
ment.

The Neighbourhood of *Bolzane*, with the whole Valley, is full of Vineyards. I observed all

1707. Feb. 6. of them are planted as Arbours, Props not being used in this Country. As to the Wines, and those of the *Tirolese* in general, they are not of a flat sweetish Taste, as Mr. *Misson* asserts; for their White Wines have generally a very agreeable Piquancy, pretty much like that of the *Jennetin* of *Anjou*.

BOLZANE.
NE.
The Vine-
yards and
Wines of
this Country

Road from
Bolzane.

The River
Adige.

New-
mark.

Salurn.

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A strong
Castle.

Upon leaving *Bolzane* we all along followed the Valley, which in Summer must needs be very pleasant. At certain Distances there are little Straw Hutts, each raised upon three Trunks of Trees, placed Triangular wise, which conceal those who guard the Grapes after they begin to ripen, not only against the Bears who come down from the Mountains to eat them, but likewise against Thieves. A League from *Bolzane* we coasted the *Adige*, in *Latin Atbesis*, and in *German Etsch*, which has its Rise in a Valley of *Tirol*, called *Malserheid*, a little above the Town of *Glurentz*. It runs by *Trent* and *Verona*, after receiving the *Eyssach*, a League from *Bolzane*, and discharges itself into the Gulph of *Venice*. About six in the Evening we passed a large Town, named *New-marck*, the Houses of which are built upon Porticos; and at Eight we arrived at another smaller Town called *Salurn*, where we were resolved to halt till next Morning.

In the Morning, coming out of *Salurn*, I observed upon the Top of a Rock, which was steep on every Side above the Town, a little Castle which would hold out very well against a flying Party; it is true there is only one Tower, which serves as a Redoubt, and is very well defended; for it is covered on every Side, at least as much as the Irregularity and Roughness of the Place will admit the Assistance of Art.

Having passed this Castle we coasted the *Adige* for some Hours, and had all along in Sight many steep Rocks, the Tops of which were all covered with

with Snow, and seemed to mingle with the Clouds. This River washes a great many Towns and Villages, built of Stone, and their Houses very solid. A full League on this Side of *Trent* we met with a large Town named *Lavis*, along which runs a Torrent, with the same Name, though some People call it *Nevis*. It falls from the Mountains so impetuously, that in order to prevent its overflowing the neighbouring Grounds, the Inhabitants were obliged to raise a Bulwark, supported by a strong Wall and large Beams. When the Snows melt in the Summer Season, this Torrent becomes a large River, and discharges itself into the *Adige* where the latter separates the Confines of *Tirol* from those of the *Trentine*. The Bridge over it is of a pretty singular Structure; it is all built and covered with Fir-wood; and though seventy Paces long, it is supported neither by Arches nor Pillars, but is suspended by a very ingenious Invention, and the Help of some Burtresses at its two Extremities only. The Vines here are planted at the Foot of Elm Trees, and many tied up in Garlands to Willow Branches which grow here in great Quantities.

We arrived at *Trent* precisely at Noon, and as we were entering the City they pointed out to us an old square Tower, called *the Green Tower* probably from its being covered with green Pan-tiles. It stands upon the *Adige*, and we were assured that formerly the Water of that River was conveyed into it, for drowning such Ecclesiastics, whatever might be their Order or Quality who were too kind to their Neighbours Wives and Daughters. It is a Pity that this laudable Custom is lost. I wish it was universally established, for it would teach those Ecclesiastics to mind their own Business and not to interfere with other People's Affairs.

Immediately after Dinner we went to the Cathedral of *Trent* which is a very large dark Gothic Building

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TRENT.

Lavis a
Town and
Torrent.Trent, a
Bishopric.The Cathe-
dral.

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A miracu-
lous Cruci-
fix.

And its fine
Chapel.

Several
Statues,

Building, dedicated to St. *Vigilius* Bishop of *Trent* who is here buried along with his Mother *Maxentia*. We were shewn, *i. e.* for our Money, the famous Crucifix which presided at the Council of *Trent*, and which we were told bowed the Head, as a Mark of its approving all the Decrees of this *Sacro-sanct* Assembly of Cardinals, Prelates, and Doctors. This Crucifix is as large as the Life, and seems to be made of a yellowish Marble, or a solid Wood, painted over with that Colour. But the Person who shewed it us, swore *per Christo* that no Man was ever able to know of what Materials it was made, *but that for his own Part he believed, with a great many other learned Men, that this rare miraculous Crucifix fell from Heaven.* This Story is exactly copied from that of the famous Buckler, which fell from Heaven into *Rome* in the Time of King *Numa*.

The new Chapel where this Crucifix has been placed for some Years is very magnificent. The Altar upon which it stands is covered over by a Curtain which conceals it from those who do not care to go to the Expence of paying for the Sight of it, and the Altar itself is of very fine Marble of different Colours. The Chapel and the Dome are adorned with a great many Pictures in Pannels, representing all the Life of *Jesus Christ*, and painted by the famous *Carlo Lotti*. There is nothing to be seen here but Carvings, Sculptures, and Marble.

Above this holy Crucifix, and quite at the Top of the Altar, is represented our Grandmother *Eve* giving the Apple (or call it what Fruit you will) to her most complaisant Husband, after having first tasted it herself at the persuasion of the Serpent. On the two Sides of the Altar are the two Statues of *Mary Magdalen* and the *Veronica*: Against the right Wall are those of Bishop *Francis de Albertis*, who built this Chapel, and of St. *Vigilius*, Bishop and Patron of *Trent*. Against the Wall on the

the left is that of *Francis d' Affize*, all of them of white Marble, as big as the Life. In short this Chapel is beautiful in every Respect, and we were assured that it cost the honest Bishop above-mentioned, who is buried at the Foot of the Altar, 100000 Crowns. There is nothing upon his Tomb but a round Plate of wrought Brass, about three Foot and a half in diameter, with these Words in the Middle, *Orate pro me*, and the Date 1687. This Chapel is enclosed by a Balustrade of red and white Marble, raised by an Iron Grate, wrought and gilt.

I likewise remarked in this Cathedral the Tomb of the famous *Matthiolus*; it is of white Marble, his Statue is in a sitting Posture, and holds before him the Book of *Dioscorides*, upon which you know *Matthiolus* wrote large Commentaries. The Inscription which is below it is too diffuse to have a Place here, besides it contains scarcely any Thing else but Genealogies and Dignities. However I have marked down in my Pocket-book the two *Latin* Distichs which are above him, and are as follows:

*Herbarum vires nec rectius edidit alter,
Nec magè te clarus hac super arte fuit.
Si mens, ut corpus, depingi posset, Imago
Una Dioscoridis Matthiolique foret.*

From the Cathedral we went to the Church of *St. Peter*, where we were shewn the little *St. Simonin*. Notwithstanding what Mr. *Misson* says, it is impossible that this should be the same Child whose History is painted at *Frankfort* under the Gate of the Bridge leading to *Saxenhouse*. The Inscription upon that calls it, *The Child Simon, aged two Years and a half*; and it is pretended he was murdered on *Palm Sunday*, in the Year 1475. Whereas this of *Trent* is called *St. Simonin*, and

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TRENT.

Tomb of
Matthiolus

Church of
St. Peter, and
History of
young *St.*
Simonin.

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was but two Years old when he was martyrizd. His History, as we were told it, is as follows:

The *Jews* of this City kidnapt a Child belonging to a Shoemaker in the Year 1276. and conveyed him into one of their own Houses, after giving him an Apple to keep him from crying. There they cruelly murdered him, by drawing all the Blood out of his little Body, thro' a great Number of Wounds which they gave him. Afterwards they threw his Body into a large Stream which carried it to the *Adige*, from which he was drawn by the Fishermen. I could never learn by what means the Suspicion of this Murder was fixt upon the *Jews*; it is sufficient to tell you that they were convicted of it; forty of them were hanged, and the rest banished the City. All this we were informed happened under the Popedom of *Sixtus IV.* who canonized this Infant under the Name of *St. Simonin*.

His miraculous Body.

They shew his Body embalmed in a Shrine, placed upon the Altar of the Chapel, which is dedicated to him. On the Top of this Altar are two Votive Infants of Massy Silver, presented by two Gentlemen, whose Children after being desperately ill, were cured by the Ministry of *St. Simonin*. We were likewise shewn the Knife, Pincers, and four great Iron Needles, with which the *Jews* drew out all his Blood; two Silver Bowls, and one of Chrystal, in which it is pretended those Wretches received his Blood, and drank it: All this Apparatus is preserved in a Press on the Side of the Altar.

This Story cannot be the same with that told at *Frankfort*.

Supposing those two Murders to be real, you are sensible it is impossible that this of *Trent* should ever be the same with that of *Frankfort*; there happening, according to the two Legends, 199 Years betwixt the one and the other. The Name of this Child was *Simonin*; Pope *Sixtus IV.* canonized him,

him, and he wrought many Miracles after his Death. 1707.
 The name of the other was only *Simon*, and was ^{Feb. 7.} never *fainted*, nor so much as *beatified*, so that
 there is no mention of his Miracles at *Frankfort*. TRENT.
 We are only told that he was murdered by the
Jews, without their being able to assign a *why* or
 a *wherefore*: But the *Jews* of *Trent* murdered this
 little *St. Simonin*, in order to drink his Blood at
 one of their Feasts; so that here is the *Cui bono* of
 this Murder accounted for, which that of *Frank-*
fort is not.

You will doubtless Answer me that this *Cui bono* Both Stories
 can never be reconciled to Probability, because the equally false.
Jews have neither Feast nor Ceremony that oblige
 them to drink human Blood. With all my Heart,
 and this single Circumstance renders to me the Hi-
 story of *St. Simonin* of *Trent*, as suspicious as that of
 the Child *Simon* at *Frankfort*. Whatever may be in
 this, I am of your Opinion, that all these Stories
 are forged with a View to defame the poor *Is-*
raelites.

It is likewise in this Church that the famous Tomb and
George Fronsberg, one of Emperor *Charles* the Epitaph of
Vth's Generals, is buried. *Fronsberg*. His Epitaph is as
 follows:

*Georgio à Fronsberg Impp. Decretis Germanici
 Exercitus Duci. Qui per Tyrolim Desectionem
 Colonorum compressit. Per Liguriam & Re-
 gionem Transpadanam Italiæ Urbes, Populos
 Rebelles perdomuit. Ad Paludes Venetas &
 Turrim usque Megaram victor accessit, ferro,
 igni urbem terruit. Socias Civitates oppug-
 natas, Exercitumque ad loca iniqua delapsum,
 ex hoste confertissimo quartum et quintum libera-
 vit. Vicies plus minus signis collatis pugna-
 vit. Fortitudine, celeritate, animo consilio-
 que rebus inclinatis præsentissimum se & in-
 victum præstitit. Ad eum modum armatus
 ante*

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*ante Papiam Gallos cæcidit, castra cepit, ob-
sessos extrema patientes servavit. Post ingen-
tia facta vitâ perfunctio, Patri optimo Gas-
parus filius pientissimus gemens illacrimansque,
Monumentum hoc more Majorum posuit. An-
no Christiano M.D.XXVIII. mense Augusto
die xx. Obiit diem Ætatis LIV.*

Translated
into English.

In *English* thus: “ To *George Fronsberg*, by
Imperial Commission, General of the *German*
Army, who in *Tirol* suppressed the Revolt of
the *Boors*: in *Liguria*, and the Country beyond
the *Po*, subdued the Cities of *Italy*, and the
Rebels who were in Arms: who victoriously
marched up to the Marshes of *Venice*, as far as
the Tower of *Megara*, and alarmed that City
with Fire and Sword: Who a fourth and a fifth
Time freed the Cities of his Confederates which
were besieged, and their Army which had fallen
into a disadvantageous Ground, from the Power
of very numerous Enemies. He fought about
twenty Pitched Battles. He gave Proofs of his
great Presence of Mind, and invincible Courage
by his Fortitude, Quickness, Spirit, and Con-
duct in Adversity. With such Dispositions he
in Arms overthrew the *French* before *Padua*,
took their Camp, and relieved the Besieged,
who were reduced to the last Extremity. His
Life being ended after a Train of glorious
Actions, *Gaspar*, his most dutiful Son, in Tears
and Mourning, agreeable to ancient Custom,
erected this Monument to his most excellent
Father.”

Remark
upon this
General.

The *German* Historians give the Honour of tak-
ing and defeating *Francis I.* before *Padua* to this
General; the *Spaniards* and *Italians* attribute it to
Generals of their Nations. Which of them shall
we believe? So true it is, that an Historian should
be

be entirely destitute of Prejudice, of no Party, and if possible of no Religion.

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We afterwards went to visit the Church of St. Mary the Greater or Major, which is built of a reddish Marble, rusticated. Its Organs are of an extraordinary Largeness, and have upwards of fifty Stops. When they play upon it, we hear human Voices, the Cries of several Animals, the Sound of a Drum; but we cannot hear all these Things without touching Mr. Organist with a Piece of Gold, for he would not deign to play upon so fine an Organ for any Thing less than Gold. It is likewise in this Church that the celebrated Council of *Trent* was held, and it is represented on a large Picture against the Wall.

TRENT.
The Church
of St. Mary,
and its fine
Organs.

It would be impertinent should I amuse you in this Place with the History of this Council, as it is universally known. That of *Fra. Paolo Servite*, the *Venetian*, is doubtless the most genuine, and had almost cost him his Life. *Mark Anthony de Dominis*, Archbishop of *Spalatro*, brought it into *England*, where he had it printed, and dedicated to King *James I.* who ordered it to be translated into *Latin*, and printed in *Folio*: It was afterwards printed in *Quarto* at *Frankfort* upon the *Mein*, where it was translated into *German*. *Jean Diodati*, a learned Professor at *Geneva*, and Mr. *Amelot de la Houssaye* have each of them translated it into *French*.

The Council
of *Trent*, and
its History by
Fra. Paolo.

You know that this Council began under Pope *Paul III.* Dec. 13. 1545. That it was continued under Pope *Julius III.* and did not end till towards the Close of the Year 1563. under the Pontificate of Pope *Pius IV.* The Protestants of *Germany*, on whose Account principally this Council was called, refused to assist at it, as not believing it to be a lawful one, for many Reasons which they published in the Year 1545. The Principal of which are as follow :

Short Ac-
count of it.

“ That

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Reasons why
the Prote-
stants would
not come
to it.

“ That according to the Promises of the Em-
 peror *Charles V.* and the Popes *Adrian VI.* and
Clement VII. a general and a free Council ought
 to have been called together in a City of Ger-
 many; that *Paul III.* had declared he intended
 to preside by his Legates at the Council of *Trent*,
 there to propose all Matters that ought to come
 under their Deliberation; and that he would
 over-rule the Decisions by the Prelates who
 were devoted to him; that he ought not
 to be ignorant that the Protestants consider him
 only as the Bishop of *Rome*; and as such, that
 he neither can nor ought to have any Authority
 in a general Council, to which he should be sub-
 ject, as well as all other Christians; and that in
 short, as he had a Difference with them, it was
 absurd in him to pretend to be both Judge and
 Party in the same Cause.” *Francis I.* had no bet-
 ter Opinion of the Council of *Trent* than the Protes-
 tants; for he would not suffer the Prelates of his
 Kingdom to repair to it.

Praises given
it by Popish
Writers.

Many Roman Catholics have raised this Council
 to the very Skies, and praised it in the strongest
 and most extravagant Expressions imaginable, and
 more particularly Cardinal *Palavicini*, *James d’*
Andrada, a Portuguese, and the Cardinals *Bellar-*
min and *Baronius*, the last of whom calls it *Turris*
fortium Salomonis, de qua dependent mille clypei.

Its Enco-
mium by
Edmund
Campion.

But no Body has been more hyperbolical in its
 Praise than the Jesuit *Edmund Campian*. *Tridentina*
Synodus, says he *, *quò magis inveterasset, eò magis*
in dies, eò-que perennius efflorescet. Bone Deus, quæ
Gentium varietas! qui delectus Episcoporum totius orbis!
qui Regum & Rerum publicarum splendor! quæ mēdulla
Theologorum! quæ Sanctitas! quæ lacrimæ! quæ jejunia!
qui flores Academici! quæ linguæ! quanta subtilitas!
quantus labor! quam infinita Lectio! quanta vir-

* Rat. 4. ad Academ.

tutum & studiorum divitiæ Augustum illud sacrarium impleverunt!

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Censures of
it by Prote-
stants.

On the other Hand the Protestants have treated this Council with very little Reserve, comparing it in many Respects to that ancient one which was called, the *Confederacy of Rogues of Ephesus*. *Martin Chemnitz* refutes it in a Book, entituled, *Examen Concilii Tridentini*. As does *John Calvin* in his *Antidoton*, and *Innocent Gentillet* in another Examen, where he proves, by a vast Number of Particulars, this Council to be absolutely contradictory to ancient Councils and Canons, and likewise to the Authority of the *French King*, and treats it as a *Pharisaical Conciliabulum*. *Philip de Marnix* is no less severe upon it in his *Apiarium*.

But it is not Protestants only who have spoken ill of the Council of *Trent*, for a great many Catholics have wrote very much to its Discredit, especially *Fra. Paolo* and *Andrew Dudithius*, Bishop of the Five-Churches, Counsellor and Embassador from the Emperor. This last who was a learned, grave, and wise Man, assisted in Person at the Council, and was Eye-witness to all that passed in it. As this Prelate had Orders from his Master to demand the Cup in the Sacrament for the Laity, and Liberty for the Clergy to marry, without his being able to obtain either, he gave an Account to the Emperor *Maximilian II.* of all that passed thereupon, in the following Terms.

And some
Catholics.

Quid profici potuit in eo Concilo, in quo numerarentur, non suis momentis ponderarentur Sententiæ?

Particularly
by Dudithius
an Hungarian
Bishop.

Si causâ, si ratione pugnandum fuisset, si pauci quidam socii nobis adfuissent, viceramus, quamvis pauci, magnas copias adversariorum: Sed cum numerus tantum prodiret in aciem, quo longè inferiores futuri fuissimus, in optimâ causâ victores discedere non potuimus. Singulis nostrum centenos de suis Papa potuit opponere; ac si centeni parum multi viderentur, repente mille creare potuit, quos suis laborantibus subsidio mitteret: Itaque videre erat quotidie famelicos & egentes Episcopos,

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Episcopos, ex majori parte barbatulos adolescentes, luxuque perditos, Tridentum volitare, conductos ad Sententiam secundum Papæ voluntatem dicendam; indoctos illos quidem & stolidos, sed tamen impudentiâ & audaciâ utiles. Hi cum ad veteres adulatores Papæ accesserant, tum verò victrix exultabat Iniquitas, neque decerni jam quidquàm potuit, nisi in eorum sententiam, qui Papæ potentiam luxumque defendere, summam religionem arbitrabantur. Eratne aliquis vir gravis & eruditus, qui tantam indignitatem ferre non poterat? hic, ut non bonus Catholicus, terrore, minis, ac insectatione à Concilio ad probandum, quæ nolle, traducebatur. In summa, in eum statum res est adducta, istorum, qui illuc facti institutique venerant, improbitate; ut non jam Episcoporum, sed larvarum, non hominum, sed simulacrorum, quæ nervis moventur alienis, Concilium illud videretur. Erant Episcopi illi conductitii plerique, ut utres, Rusticorum musicum Instrumentum, quos, ut vocem mittant, inflare necesse est. Nil habuit cum illo conventu Spiritus Sanctus commercii: Omnia erant humana consilia, quæ in immodicâ, & sanè quàm pudendâ Pontificum tuendâ Dominatione consumeantur. Illinc responsa, tanquàm Delphis aut Dodonâ expectabantur; illinc nimirum Spiritus ille Sanctus quem suis Conciliis præesse jactant, Tabellarii mantice inclusus mittebatur: qui (quod admodum ridiculum est) cum aliquandò, ut fit, aquæ pluviis excrescebant, non antè advolare poterat, quàm inundationes defecissent. Ita fiebat, ut Spiritus non super aquas, ut est in Genesi, sed secus aquas ferretur. O portentosam & singularem Dementiam! Ratum nihil esse poterat, quod Episcopi tanquàm plebs, scisserent, nisi Papa autor fieret.

This Passage is so curious and so full of good Sense, that I dare say the *English* Reader will be glad to see the whole of it in his own Language.

His Account
of the Coun-
cil rendered
into *English*.

“ What Progress could be made in that Council,
“ in which Sentiments were estimated by the Num-
“ bers upon a Division, and not by their Weight
“ and

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“ and Importance upon a Debate? Had Success
 “ depended upon the Merits of the Cause, or the
 “ Force of Reasoning; had we had even but a few
 “ Assistants, few as they were, we could have de-
 “ feated the numerous Forces of our Antagonists.
 “ But as Numbers only were brought into the Field,
 “ where we were to make but an inconsiderable
 “ Figure compared to them, it was impossible that
 “ we could come off victorious, even in that best
 “ of Causes.

“ The Pope could draw hundreds of his own
 “ Creatures against every single Man of us; and
 “ if even *hundreds* had seemed too few, it was in
 “ his Power of a sudden to create a *thousand* to send
 “ to the Relief of such of his Party as were engaged
 “ in Action. Therefore one might have every
 “ Day seen Bishops hungry and needy, and for
 “ the most part young Men just bearded, sunk in
 “ Luxury, flying to *Trent*, after being hired to
 “ vote as the Pope should direct. These Fellows
 “ are indeed very unlearned and very foolish, but
 “ yet they are useful for their Impudence and Pre-
 “ sumptuousness.

“ When these Auxiliaries had joined the old
 “ Worshipers of the Pope, then it was that Ini-
 “ quity grew rampant and triumphant; nor now
 “ could any thing pass but according to the Senti-
 “ ments of those who thought that all Religion
 “ consisted in defending the Power and Luxury of
 “ the Pope. Was there any Man of Wisdom and
 “ Learning, who thought such infamous Proceed-
 “ ings intolerable? He was traduced, threatened
 “ and persecuted, and represented as a bad Catho-
 “ lic for opposing what he could not but abhor.

“ In short, things were brought to that Pass by
 “ the Roguery of those who had come thither
 “ created and prepared for that Purpose, that the
 “ Council seemed an Assembly, not of Bishops,
 “ but of Puppets; not of Men, but of Images

“ put

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“ put in motion by Machines behind the Curtain.
 “ Most of the Bishops were Hirelings, actuated and
 “ inspired much in the same Manner as those Wind-
 “ bags, a common musical Instrument among our
 “ Country People, which it is necessary to swell
 “ up, in order to make them give a Sound.
 “ The Holy Ghost had no Business in that As-
 “ sembly ; all their Consultations were the Con-
 “ sultations of meer Men, turning upon the Pre-
 “ servation of the immoderate, and indeed shame-
 “ ful Power of the See of *Rome*. From thence,
 “ as from another *Delphos* or *Dodona*, their An-
 “ swers were expected. It was from thence that
 “ the Holy Spirit, which they boasted presided
 “ over their Councils, was conveyed in the Mail
 “ of a Post-boy or Messenger : and which is very
 “ ridiculous, if at any time the Waters swelled to
 “ a height, as they sometimes did, he could not fly
 “ over until they fell ; the Consequence of that
 “ Accident was, that the Spirit of God, did not
 “ here as in *Genesis*, *move upon the Waters*, but ac-
 “ cording to the *Motion of the Waters*. Monstrous
 “ and unparalleled Madness ! Bishops, as if they
 “ had been mere Mob, could come to no positive
 “ Resolution unless directed by the Pope.”

Reflexion
upon this
Testimony.

This Picture, which this good Bishop of the
 Five-Churches draws of the Council of *Trent*, is
 very unlike that given us by the Jesuit *Campian*.
 But this is not at all surprizing, since the former
 drew from the Life, and the other, who was a
 Creature of the Pope, from Fancy, and upon false
 Records and idle Reports, and consequently his
 Picture could not be but extravagantly flattering.

The Episco-
pal Palace.

We likewise saw the Episcopal Palace, which is
 but a very indifferent House. On the Side of the
 Stair-case is a kind of Portico, painted in Fresco,
 but the Painting is worn off in several Places ;
 there remains however a Piece of it pretty entire,
 which they very much value. It represents a Man
 fleeing

fleaing a Cat upon the Table in Presence of two 1707
 Women and three other Men, who are all very at- Feb. 7.
 tentive to this important Operation. *Apollo* never
 flead poor *Marfyas* more effectually nor dex- TRENT.
 troufly.

The Gallery and Apartments are also full of Paint- A great
 ings, among which are many Nudities, even in many fine
 those Pieces that are taken from the Old Testament; Pictures.
 such as *Lot* and his Daughters, *Judas* and *Thamar*
 his Daughter-in-Law; *Josepb* and the Wife of
Potiphar; *Susanna* and the two old Men; *David* and
Bathsheba. Here are also some Pictures of *Venus*,
Lucretia, *Tarquin*, *Cleopatra*, and other naked
 Women; especially in a Room where the Bishop
 uses to spend some time after Dinner upon a Couch.
 Do not you think that so many Pictures of this
 Kind are somewhat too wanton in a Bishop's Pa-
 lace, or that his Hours of Retirement ought to be
 spent in more serious Meditations? But what is
 more edifying and most beautiful, as to Painting
 in the whole, is two Cielings containing the four
 greater and twelve lesser Prophets, done by a fa-
 mous Painter which the Emperor *Charles Vth*
 brought with him on his Return from *Italy*, together
 with the Martyrdom of *St. Simonin*, which is per-
 formed with all the affecting Circumstances that the
 Imagination of the Painter could suggest.

The two finest Apartments in this pretended Pa- The Palace
 lace are paved with Porcelane, and the others with inconsider-
 an ugly greyish Stone full of Cracks, the Colour able.
 whereof resembles Clay. In fine, though this
 House is so much talked of, there is scarce any thing
 in it deserving the Attention of a Traveller, or
 worth while to give Money to see it. At one end
 of the Court there stands a great round Tower,
 which it is said was built long before the Birth of
Christ.

Trent, in Latin *Tridentum*, by the Italians *Tren-* The Original
 to, by the Germans *Triendt*, is situated upon the and History
 Numb. XI. L *Adige*, of *Trent*.

1707. Victories he obtained in *Italy* in favour of Pope *Innocent II.* whom he twice settled in the See of *Rome*, was nevertheless so weak as to suffer that ingrateful Pope (after being crowned in the *Lateran* Palace) to cause the Ceremony of the Coronation to be painted and and hung up there with the following haughty Inscription below.

TRENT.
Haughtiness
of Pope In-
nocent, II.

*Rex venit ante fores, jurans prius urbis honores.
Post homo fit Papæ, sumit quo dante Coronam.*

So true is it, that the Popes have always behaved with the greatest Insolence to those Emperors who bestowed most Favours upon them.

C H A P. LXVII.

Departure from Trent. Belem a strong Fortrefs. Roveredo and its Castle. Its Church, and famous Silk-Mill. Remarks on the Inhabitants of Tirol and the Trentin. A dangerous Pass. Description of the Fort Chiufa. Piscantina. Verona a Bishopric. Triumphal Arch of the Emperor Gallienus. Dominican Church. The Cathedral. Epitaph of Pope Lucius III. and his History. That of the learned Ceruttus. The Sacristy and Canons of the Cathedral. Church of the Madona of the Organs. That of St. Zenon. History of this Saint, and of the Devil Asmodeus. Church of St. George. A fine Cabinet of Curiosities. Reflexion on the Jealousy of the Italians. Church of Sancta Maria Auticha, and Tombs of the Scaligers, Princes of Verona. Julius Scaliger abused by many learned Men.

Feb. 8.
Departure
from Trent,

IT was very bad Weather when we left *Trent*, and the Road as rough and stony as that we

we met with some Hours before we come to 1707.

Lindaw. About half a League from the City, we crossed the Torrent *Persena*, which makes furious Inundations in the Summer, and discharges itself into the *Adige*. I cannot understand why Mr. *Misson* could say, that this Torrent, together with the *Lavis*, run or rather tumble over great Rocks until they come to Trent, since one of them runs into the *Adige* more than a League above the City, and the other more than half a League below it.

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The Torrent of *Persena*.

An Hour afterwards we passed under the Fort of *Belem*, built upon a high Rock, and belonging to the Emperor. The Place is strong, large and commodious, of a quadrangular Figure but oblong, and fortified with Towers which command the Roads at the Foot of the Mountain. The Courtains and Parapets are well-faced, as are the Merlons; but the Out-works are more regular. A false Bray well-faced, built with falliant and re-entrant Angles defends the Fort, and makes the Access very difficult. The Glacis, quite round is so very steep, that even an attempt to take it must be attended with great Danger, but there must be much more difficulty in making a Lodgment upon it. At the Angle nearest to the Pass from the Plain which is all seen and commanded by these Fortifications, they have built a large Ravelin, very commodiously pierced with low Embasures, the upper part of which serves for a Cavalier, and scours both the Plain and the Pass. The Rocks which surround the Fort are so rugged and inaccessible, that instead of finding any convenient Situation for a Battery, or a Road to the Top of them, I could not so much as see a Cranny where a Cat might lodge.

The Fort of *Belem* belonging to the House of *Austria* described.

At Noon we arrived at *Roveredo*, in Latin *Roboretum*. This City, which has no other Fortification than plain Walls, is situated at the Bottom of the Mountains on the Bank of the *Adige*. We

Roveredo, and its Fortifications.

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ROVERE-
DO.

pass the River by a Stone Bridge, the Entry of which is defended by two large and strong Towers and full of Embrasures. These Towers are defended by a Castle built on a rising Ground, which commands the Bridge, and indeed the whole City. This Castle, in which there is a Garrison kept by the Emperor, is not amiss; for besides its Situation which renders it inaccessible, it is flanked with four great Towers, very strong as well as their Curtains, all which have a great Number of low Embrasures. The Situation renders it impossible to make either a Fosse or Outworks, but then I could observe no Place where a Battery could be raised against it, and the Road that leads to it is very narrow, difficult, and entirely seen from the Place.

The Town
described.

The City is tolerably handsome, but the *Podestat's* House, though a very poor one, is there dignified with the Name of a Palace; for no other Reason but because it has a Balcony of Marble, supported by two Pillars, over the Entry. On the Front of the House there is a Marble, whereon is carved the Arms of a Gentleman of *Trent*, who has thrice been *Podestat* of *Roveredo*; His Name is *Hieronimus Pilatus*, and thinks it no Dishonour to derive the Origine of his Family from the celebrated *Pontius Pilate*, who condemned *Christ* in the Reign of *Tiberius*. On the contrary, he has often been heard to say, that his Predecessor *Pontius* was not blameable, being himself threatened with an Accusation before the Emperor for having favoured a Man who pretended to be King of the *Jews*, and who of Consequence ought to have been considered as a seditious Person.

Its Church-
es.

We also went to see some Churches, particularly *St. Mark's*, which is the principal, together with those of the *Capuchins* and *Carmelites*, which are at the Distance of a Musquet-shot off the City Gate. There is nothing remarkable to be seen in the

the two first of these Churches, but the third is famous at *Roveredo* and in the Neighbourhood, on account of a Statue of St. *Theresa*, who it is said, performs many Miracles, and is surrounded with a great Number of small Pictures, representing all the Wonders she has performed, which surpass those she even did in *Spain*, though that be her own dear Country.

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ROVERE-
DO.
Miraculous
Statue.

Our Conductor carried us also to see what they call, *the great wonder of Roveredo*. You must know that in this City they have a great Trade in Silk, and that a Building is erected on purpose to carry on that Manufacture (which they call, *the great Spinning-house*) on the Banks of a little Brook which turns a large Wheel, and that Wheel communicates Motion to a Machine within the House, that spins raw Silk without any body's Touching it, farther than to set it a going. But what is very remarkable, this same Mill throws or winds off at least six hundred Pounds of Silk at once, and thus makes a prodigious Quantity of it every Day. When this Silk is dyed, they manufacture it into Sattins, Damasks, Velvets and other Stuffs which are sold at the Fairs of *Bolzane*, and from thence transported into *Germany*.

Remarkable
Silk Mill,
and Manu-
factures.

After having paid dear for a bad Dinner we set out from *Roveredo*, and as we were coming out at the Gate, I spied on the Inside over head, an Image of the *Virgin Mary*, with the two following Lines under.

*Patris ave Genitrix, Nati quoque Filia salve,
Hanc Urbem Virgo cerne, tuere, bea.*

I own my Ignorance, I cannot make Sense of the first Verse.

About half a League from *Roveredo* we crossed a kind of Country about a League in length, all covered with Pieces of Rocks, as if they had fallen

The Forest
of *Roveredo*

1707. like Rain from Heaven: This they call the Forest
 Feb 8. of *Roveredo*, though I could not see above a Dozen
 old scabby Trees in the whole Place. The Road,
 which was extremely bad, often led us by the Banks
 of the *Adige*, until we came to a large Borough
 Ala. called *Alla*, and so near were we sometimes to the
 River, that our Drivers had several times almost
 tumbled into it. *Alla* is a spacious well built Town
 and looks like a small but handsome City. At
 Borguetto. last we arrived at *Borguetto*, the last Village of the
 Diocese of *Trent*, where we found Chimneys to
 hold the Fire, instead of the Stoves used in *Ger-*
many.

Feb. 9.
 Remarks
 upon the
 Genius and
 Disposition
 of the *Tiro-*
lese & Tren-
tins.

Before I leave the *Trentin*, give me leave to
 communicate to you some small Observations I
 have made on its Inhabitants and those of *Tirol*
 their Neighbours. In this last Country, the Women
 are strong and generally very fair; the Men very
 tall, robust and vigorous. As to their Temper,
 they are neither *Italians* nor *Germans*, but both
 blended together, for there appears in them an
 equal Mixture of the Qualities of both Nations: For
 Instance, the Sprightliness of the *Italian*, quenched
 a little by the phlegmatic Temper of the *Ger-*
mans. The *Trentins* have all the Wit and Vivacity
 of the former, and like them, are of a very mid-
 dling Size. Most of their Women are but short,
 of a good Complexion, with black Hair, black
 Eyes and Eye-brows, in short, the *Italian* Air.

Their chief
 Saints,

St. *Anthony* of *Padua* is held in the *Trentin* in
 great Veneration and looked upon as the first Saint
 in Paradise. In the *Tirolese*, St. *Christopher* is
 reckoned the Principal Saint; there you meet with
 his Picture every where, not only on the Outside
 of the Churches, but in very many private Houses;
 and no wonder, for this St. *Goliab* is the Patron
 and Protector of the whole Country, which is the
 largest Earldom in *Europe*. It belongs to the Empe-
 ror,

ror, and contains the Counties of *Tirol*, *Bregentz* and *Feldkirk*, together with the Bishopric of *Brixen* &c. Feb. 9. 1707.

An Hour after we had left *Borguetto*, we came to *Offenigo*, the first Village of the *Veroneze*; it contains but about a dozen Houses and half of these are ruinous. About ten o' Clock we came to *Chiusa*, a small Fort that shuts the Passage between the Rocks and the *Adige*, which runs in a Precipice at the Foot of the Mountain. The Road which leads to the Fort is cut out of the Rock, but so narrow and rough, that it is impossible for Horses to draw Wheel-carriages along it; we were obliged to unyoke ours, and to hire nine or ten Peasants to draw and carry our Chaises a little beyond the Fort. This Passage is much more dangerous than that from *Brixen* to *Bolzane*, because there are every Moment Pieces of Rock tumbling down and falling into the *Adige*. Yet Mr. *Misson*, who magnifies to such a Degree the Danger of the other, says not one Word of this. For all this Danger, I took notice of a great Nitch or kind of Oratory cut in the Rock, containing a Statue of our Lady, before which there was a Lamp which burns Day and Night: It was with difficulty I could climb up to it by small Steps cut out on purpose. Under the Window that shuts the Nitch, are the two following Lines,

Chiusa, a Fort belonging to the Venetians.

A dangerous Pass.

*Virginis intactæ cum veneris ante figuram,
Præterundo cave ne fileatur Ave.*

We made all the haste imaginable to obey the Precept lest a great Piece of Rock should fall down and crush us to Death for our Disobedience.

Whilst our Chaises and Baggage were bringing up, I had leisure to view the Fort of *Chiusa*, which is reckoned to be a very considerable Pass. It stands upon the Confines of the *Venetian* Territories and those of *Trent*, and its Situation to me appeared

Description of the Fort.

1707. appeared of so great Importance, that I am surprised the *Venetians*, to whom it belongs, do not put it in a better Condition. It commands the great Road that leads through the high Rocks, and one must of Necessity either pass that Way, or else fly over them. It overlooks the River and can easily obstruct or defend the Passage; yet is no more than a simple Square, without either flank or Fosse, or even the least Out-work before its Gate; insomuch that it has no other Resource on any Occasion but the Fire of its Curtains. On the Side that looks towards *Trent*, there are some small Embrasures made in the Rock; these command the great Road which is there steep and difficult; but as it were easy to plant great Guns on both Sides of it, I am afraid it could make but a poor Defence, having nothing but plain Walls on the Side that looks towards the *Venetian* Dominions. At the Distance of an hundred Paces from thence, the Mountain juts out into an Angle large enough to contain a considerable Body of Foot together with some Guns, from whence an Enemy might very easily climb up to the Fort and take it by Assault. The Garrison consists of thirty *Albanian* Soldiers, a kind of *Hussars* that serve the Republic, and have no better Appearance than so many *Gipsies*.

A fine
Prospect.

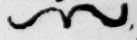
After leaving the Fort of *Chiufa*, we travelled a considerable Time in a narrow Passage surrounded by Rocks of a prodigious Height, where there is an Eccho that repeats a Sound five or six times very distinctly. Pursuing our Journey along the Banks of the *Adige*, which runs in a serpentine Stream among the Rocks, we at last spied, all at once, the Heavens more open. A large fine Country (such as we had not seen since we entered among the Mountains after leaving *Schongaw*) with Hills rising gently at a Distance, presented itself to our View. In a Word, the charming Country of *Italy* appeared before us.

Tum

*Tum procul obscuros colleis, humilemque videmus
Italiam: Italiam primus exclamat Amyntas:
Italiam læto socii clamore salutant
Horrendas variis transgressi casibus Alpes.*

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Having travelled over a large Plain, where the Vines are planted by the Roots of white Mulberry, and other Trees loaded with Vine Branches, we reached *Piscantina* before Dinner. Here with the greatest Difficulty, our Drivers purchased a little Hay for their Horses, and we ourselves a little bit of Sauceage (the only Meat we could procure) but could find no Mustard to eat with it until an Apothecary supplied us.

Piscantina,
a poor
Place.

Piscantina is a small Town, and of a wretched Appearance; but observe the Vanity of the Inhabitants, who have the following Inscription in Capital Letters upon what they call their Town-house, *PISCANTINA VENETORUM FIDELISSIMA*: Do not you think that this is a Kind of Reflexion upon the other Towns that depend on the Republic?

About a League from this paltry Place, we crossed the *Adige* in a Ferry-boat, opposite to a little Country-house which the Boatman told us was the Palace of a *Veronese* Count, but not worth looking at. Some time after, we distinctly saw the beautiful Prospect of *Verona* presenting itself, but the Road that leads to it is very rough and Stony. I agree with Mr. *Misson* that the Entry on this Side of *Verona* is not apt to give Travellers a high Opinion of its Grandeur, most of the Streets in that Quarter being unpaved, thinly inhabited, and in short it looks extremely poor and wretched. But he has not observed that all that Part, until we come to *Castel-Vecchio* (which is a kind of Arsenal) is no more than a mean Suburb, which is only inhabited by the Rabble. But when we once pass the Triumphal Arch, now called *Porta di Bursari* formerly

Suburb and
sad Appearance of
Verona.

1707. formerly erected in Honour of the Emperor *Gallienus*, and whose Inscription, though a little worn out, is still pretty legible. Mr. *Misson* has copied it very ill. Here it is with the greatest Accuracy.

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VERONA.
Triumphal Arch of *Gallienus*, and its Inscription.

Colonia. Augusta. Verona. nova. Gallieniana. Valeriano. II.

Et. Licinio. coss. Muri. Veronensium. fabricati. ex. Die. III. Non.

Aprilium. Dedicati. pr. Non. Decembris. jubente. Sanctissimo. Gallieno.

Aug. N. insistente. Aur. Marcellino. V. P. Duc. curante. Jul. Marcellino.

I say when we pass this Arch we meet with a quite different View; the Houses are magnificent, consisting mostly of three Stories, are a Demonstration that they are not quite low, as that the Traveller affirms. We observed, as well as he, several Balconies of these Houses adorned with Orange, Citron and Pomegranate Trees, in Pots and in Boxes.

The Dominican Church.

The Church of the *Dominicans* (one of the finest in the City) and which happened to be near the Inn where we lodged, was the first we visited. There we saw the magnificent Tomb of *John Fregosa* Doge of *Genoa*, and Generalissimo of the *Venetian* Troops; it is adorned with several Statues of white Marble, and supported by fluted Pillars of a great height. The Epitaph inscribed as is follows.

Epitaph of a Doge of Genoa.

Deo. Opt. Max.
Janus Fregosius Ligurum Princeps
Ac Venet. Reip. Terrestrium copiarum
Omnium præfect. Ubi fortiss. Ducis
Officia, Domi forisque præstisset
Sac. H. T. F. I. Hercules F.
Paternæ pietatis memor P.

From

From this Church we went to view the Cathedral which indeed is none of the most magnificent. It is not however *very little and dark*, as Mr. *Misson* is pleased to say, on the contrary it is very light. Pope *Lucius III.* who died at *Verona* when a Council was holding there, is buried in the middle of the Quire. I cannot comprehend what the same Traveller means, when he says, that his whole Epitaph consists in these few Words. *Ossa Lucii III. Româ pulsi invidiâ*: “The Bones of *Lucius III.* driven “by Malice from *Rome*:” Whereas we read the following one upon his Tomb, which I have copied Word for Word.

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VERONA.
The Cathedral.

Tomb and
Epitaph of
Pope *Lucius III.*

*Ossa
Lucii III. Pont. Max.
Cui Româ ob invidiam pulso
Verona tutiss. ac gratiss. Perfugium
fuit. Ubi conventu Christianorum aëto
Dum præclara multa molitur è vita
excessit.*

That is: *The Bones of Pope Lucius III. to whom, after being driven by Malice from Rome, Verona afforded a more safe and agreeable Shelter: There holding a Council of Christians, wherein, while he was concerting many noble Designs, he left this Life.*

Under this Epitaph are the two Keys Cross ways, with a triple Crown in white, yellow and red Marble, the whole of Mosaic-work, and enclosed within an Oval of white Marble. Your *English Traveller Lassels* made use of bad Spectacles when he read this Epitaph, for he says it is expressed in the following Words:

*Luca dedit lucem tibi, Luci; Pontificatum
Ostia; Papatum Roma; Verona mori.*

Imò

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VERONA.

*Imò Verona dedit tibi Lucis gaudia ; Roma
Exilium ; curas Ostia ; Luca mori.*

Mr. *Misson*, who mentions those Verses likewise, as having read them somewhere, commits a great many Blunders here, both in transposing and pointing the Words.

His History
and Character.

This Pope *Lucius* retired to *Verona* for some Encroachments of Power at *Rome*, from whence he was driven by the Magistracy and the Friends of the Emperor *Frederic Barbarossa* ; so that I cannot easily conceive how it could be said, as it is in his Epitaph ; *Dum præclara multa molitur, conventu Christianorum actò è vita excessit*, since he bears the Character of a very profligate and wicked Pope, both in the History of his Pontificate, and in a great many Epigrams which were made against him. The following was preserved to us by the Abbot of *Ursperg*, and we may likewise find it in a Letter which the University of *Prague* wrote to that of *Oxford*, in the Time of the Emperor *Venceslas*.

A virulent
Epigram against him.

*Lucius est piscis, Rex atque Tyrannus aquarum,
A quo discordat Lucius iste parùm.
Devorat hic homines, hic piscibus insidiatur ;
Esurit hic semper, hic aliquandò satur.
Amborum vitam si laus æquata notaret,
Plus rationis habet, qui ratione caret.*

In *English* thus : “ *Lucius* is the Name of a Fish,
“ who is both the King and the Tyrant of the Waters,
“ and in this respect, Pope *Lucius* is not unlike him. The Fish lives upon his Equals, and
“ so does the Pontiff. The first is sometimes satisfied,
“ but the second has always a devouring Appetite. In short, of these two Monsters, he
“ that is naturally destitute of Reason, is nevertheless far more rational than the other.

The

The famous *Fredericus Ceruttus*, the ablest Grammarian and Rhetorician in his Age, is likewise buried in this Cathedral. For 50 Years he taught those two Arts with so much Reputation, that he rendered his School at *Verona* as famous as most Universities in *Italy*. He died quite worn out with his long Fatigues, in the 79th Year of his Age. His Son *Benedict Ceruttus* a Philosopher and Physician, who published the *Museum Calceolarii*, erected to his Father a Monument, where he addresses himself to him in the following Apostrophe :

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VERONA.
History and
Epitaph of
the learned
Ceruttus.

Ave Pater Frederice Cerutte.

Pater Eruditionis omnis Liberalioris. Parens incomparabilis & memorande, Promeritumque hunc Titulum æternum à Filio Pientissimo Benedicto Cerutto, Medico Physico habe. Anno M.DC.XI.XIX. Cal. Febr. Qui dies finitionis ejus fuit. vixit an. 79. m. 5. d. 4.

Frederic Ceruttus had a very fine Library stocked with a great many curious Manuscripts both *Greek* and *Latin*. He has published several Works, and amongst others one intituled, *Commentariorum Elenchus*, and a very fine Paraphrase, in Prose, of *Horace's* Works.

Under the White Marble Bust of Cardinal *Augustino Valerio* Bishop of *Verona*, who is interred in the same Church, there is an Epitaph of that Prelate, in which he is compared to God in the following impious Terms :

Inter quem & Deum, virtute conciliante omni, summa necessitudo fuit, summa similitudo. Which is in *English* : " Between whom and God, by the Mediation of every Virtue, there was the greatest Friendship, and the greatest Resemblance." So true it is, that this Nation is hyperbolous in every Respect.

Blasphemous
Epitaph upon
a Bishop of
Verona.

We

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VERONA.

The Honorary Tomb of Cardinal Norris.

The Sacrify and its Pictures.

The Canons of the Cathedral.

The Church of our Lady of the Organs.

The blessed Afs, an Invention of Mr. Miffon.

We likewise fee there the honorary Monument erected by the People of *Verona* to the learned Cardinal *Norris*, formerly a Religious *Augustine*. His Buft of White Marble is fupported by four Angels of the fame Matter.

We were fhewn in the Sacrify a great many excellent Pictures, amongst whom they put a great Value upon one of the laft Supper of *Jefus Chrift*, one of *St. Peter*, one of *St. Paul*, and two holy Families by *Paul Veronefe*, together with an Affumption of the Virgin *Mary* by *Titian*.

The Canons belonging to this Cathedral are fixt to the Number of twenty one precisely, beyond which they cannot be augmented: And as foon as they come to be fixty Years of Age they are allowed to take a Coadjutor for difcharging their Office, upon paying him a certain Sum. The *Sieur Jouvin de Rochfort* in his Voyage to *Italy* fays, that the Church of *St. Zeno* is the Cathedral of *Verona*, but he is grofsly miftaken.

From the Cathedral, we went to the Church of our Lady of the Organs, there to vifit the *holy Statue*, and the *Relicks of the blessed Afs*, upon which *Jefus Chrift* was formerly mounted, and whole Travels and Adventures Mr. *Miffon* has been at the pains to give us, from his leaving *Paleftine* all thro' the Ifles of *Cyprus*, *Rhodes*, *Candia*, *Malta*, *Sicily*, and the Gulph of *Venice*, till he came to *Verona*, and all this upon the Relation of a *French Merchant*. It was entirely upon the Credit of this Traveller, that we afked for a Sight of thefe fine Relicks; but the Religious, to whom we addreffed ourfelves for that Purpofe, fell into a Paffion, and treated us as fo many Vifionaries and Hereticks, and we were afraid that they would even turn us out of their Church as fuch by the Shoulders. Being mortified with this fmart Rebuff, we made the beft of our Way out, without having the Satisfaction

tion of seeing this new *St. Martin*, and went to the Church of *St. Zeno*.

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VERONA.
The Church
of *St. Zeno*.

It is near the Gate of the same Name, and is said to have been built by *Pepin*, Son to *Charles* the Great, and King of *Italy*. Its great Gate makes indeed a very *Gothic* Appearance, and the Figures upon it in Bas-Relief, agree very well with the Taste of those Times. I must by the way observe, that the learned Father *Mabillon* is mistaken, when he writes, that that Prince is buried in this Church; for his Tomb is shewn in that of *St. Proculus*, which is hard by.

In a Cell near that of *St. Zeno* is to be seen a great Basin of red Marble, pretty much resembling *Porphyry*; this Basin is of a prodigious Largeness and Weight. We are told here, as an indisputable Truth, that the Devil *Asmodeus* being quite mad, that *St. Zeno*, Bishop of *Verona*, said Mass every Day in this Church, with so much Devotion that he converted even the most Abandoned, took it into his Head one Day to go and take up this great Basin, which served as a Receiver to a Fountain in the Gardens of the Royal Palace at *Lisbon*, and without any Manner of Respect for the Presence of *Jesus Christ*, which the holy Bishop was then elevating in the Sacrament, he threw this enormous Vessel into the Middle of the Church, with an amazing Noise. It is not very clear whether it came through the Door, or broke the Roof; but however that be, this Accident interrupted the Devotion of the good Souls who were assisting at Mass, and gave such Offence to *St. Zeno*, that after having smartly reprimanded this most impudent Devil, he ordered him immediately to carry the Vessel to the Place from whence he had taken it, under the Pain of having a double Strapade in Hell. The poor Devil, quite stunned with this Alternative, threw himself at the Feet of the Saint, asked Pardon for his Insolence, begging him to

Adventure of
this Saint
with the De-
vil *Asmodeus*.

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consider the monstrous Weight of the Bason, and that he was quite out of Breath with having already carried it so far. The good Bishop, touched with the Reasoning and Humility of the Devil, commanded him only, by Way of Penance, to take up the Bason, and place it at the outer Side of the Church-door, where it is yet to be seen, with the Prints of his Claws upon it. This merry Story is believed here by the common People as an Article of Faith.

Church of
St. George.

Besides this Church, we visited several others, which have little or nothing remarkable in them, excepting a few pretty good Pictures. That of St. George, which is the handsomest, has the following Inscription upon its Front :

Numini sancto propitiato Divi Georgii, pollentis, potentis, invicti. Pie, Ritè, Solemnitus, Sacrum, dicatum esto.

There are likewise in this Church some excellent Pictures of *Paul Veronese* otherwise *Paul Gagliari*, a famous Painter, born in this City in the Year 1490; amongst which the Martyrdom of St. George is justly admired for its great Beauty.

Feb. 11.

The famous
Cabinet of
Count *Mosc-
cardo*.

A Man of Distinction, to whom we were recommended, this Day introduced us to Count *Mosc-cardo*, who is one of the Canons of the Cathedral. This Gentleman, who is upwards of sixty Years of Age, received us with great Civility, and insisted upon shewing us in Person not a meer Cabinet of Curiosities, but a spacious Apartment, consisting of six Chambers and a Gallery, filled with the most curious Productions of Nature and Art. As there are a great many both particular and general Descriptions of all those Curiosities, I shall not undertake to give you an exact Catalogue of them, which of itself would swell to be a tolerably large Volume. In Reality, the Collection of Count *Mosc-cardo*

cardo is one of the largest and finest that is to be seen any where, consisting of Books, Pictures, precious Stones, Metals, Crystals, Plants, Petrefactions, Medals, Monies, little Statues, Instruments used by the *Pagans* in their Sacrifices, Urns, Sepulchral Lamps, Rings, Seals, and Keys of the Ancients: We likewise see there a Collection of Vases, Arms, Head-dresses, and Shoes of different Nations, Clocks of all Kinds, Shells, Fossils, Mirrors of mixt Metal, Coral Trees, *Amiantus* Stones, monstrous Productions or Whims of Nature; in short, every Thing that can be imagined curious, rare, or extraordinary.

After spending a good Part of the Day in viewing those fine Things, amongst which are, as it is pretended, some *Basilisk* Eggs; the polite Count shewed us as a particular Favour, two or three little Curiosities, which I dare say are not mentioned in any of the printed Catalogues of his Rarities. The first was a small Picture representing naked Men and Women in a great many lascivious Postures, but when viewed thro' a Microscope, made for that Purpose, all the different Figures in the true Point of View, represent only a *Venus* and *Cupid*, composed of the Head of one Figure, the Arms of another, the Body of a third, and so on. The other Rarity, which he reserved for us as a dainty Bit, is half a dozen of antique *Priapi* in Bronze of different Largeness, with a *Propugnaculum pudendorum fæminini generis*, or a Padlock to keep the Ladies chaste, upon which the good Count, who is both a Canon and Priest, was very merry and witty.

I took the Liberty to tell him that no other than a jealous-pated Fool could be capable of inventing such a Machine, of which ten to one he himself was the Dupe, since the Ladies were too cunning to be thus imposed upon by their Husbands, especially when they are

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Two remarkable
Curiosities.Reflexions
upon the
Jealousy of
the Italians.

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kept under too great a Confinement. He answered, that I was in the right, but that it was a Kind of Repose which *Italian* married Men chose to give themselves, they generally believing that this little Precaution is an excellent Preservative against the Growth of Horns. Do not you think that these People are to be pitied for lying under such a Mistake? The Uneasiness created by Jealousy is only an Evil of the Imagination; and can the Padlocks, and the Guards which they place about their Women, cure this Distemper? No, these Keepers are not so quick-sighted, as that some Gallantries do not escape them, which they either will not, or do not see; for very often the Infidelity of those Guardians contribute to that of their Wards.

History of
this Col-
lection.

But to return to our Canon, he told us that his Father Count *Lewis Moscardo*, Author of the History of *Verona*, and his Grandfather had both successively been labouring for upwards of fifty Years, in collecting all these Curiosities, which, as he said, cost upwards of one hundred thousand Ducats. That his Father had left three Sons, one of whom, a famous Doctor of Law, had been dead for some Years, and that another Brother and himself was all that remained of the Family of *Moscardo*; therefore I cannot understand who the Person could be that shewed all those Curiosities to Mr. *Misson*, and whom he calls *Mr. N—*, and the worthy Professor of the Cabinet, as if that whole Family had been extinct at that Time. Besides this curious Collection, there are several others at *Verona*, particularly in the Palaces of the Counts *Bevilaqua* and *Iusti*, which contain a vast Number of Rarities, such as Pictures, Statues, &c.

The Church
of Santa Ma-
ria Anticha,
and Tomb of
the Scaligers.

Passing before the Church of *Santa Maria Anticha*, which is very little and dark, we observed some magnificent Tombs of Brass of the *Scaligers*, who were formerly Princes of *Verona*. You know that

that *Julius Cæsar*, and his Son *Joseph Scaliger* 1707.
boasted that they were descended from those Princes, Feb. 11.
and that the satirical *Scioppius* has rallied them
very pleasantly upon that Account in his *Scaliger*
Hypobolimaus. VERONA.

Guy Patin has been as severe as *Scioppius* on *Scaliger* the Father; his Words are as follow: "*Julius Cæsar Scaliger* was a noted Impostor; he never was in the Wars, as he says he was, nor at the Court of the Emperor *Maximilian I.* He studied hard all his Life, and acquired a great deal of Learning. When he was young he became a *Cor-delier*, having nothing to subsist upon, and continued his Studies very closely; upon his quitting that Habit he devised the Cheat, with which he imposed upon all *Europe*, viz. that he was descended from the Princes of *Verona*. In order to conceal himself the better he came to *France*, where he married the Daughter of an Apothecary of *Agen*, tho' some say she was a Bishop's Bastard. He wrote a very fine Work against *Cardan*; only we must observe of it, that all the Experiments he reports of himself, and which he says he made in Natural History, War, and Medicine, are absolutely false; for he counterfeited them all on purpose for no other End than to disguise his mean Birth, and his being a Monk, which he thought disgraceful, being of a very ambitious Temper. There is one *Bartholomey Riccius* who writes to him in the following Terms: "You must necessarily at present be very learned, for you have studied close for these thirty Years."

Scioppius and *Patin* are not the only Writers who have fallen foul on *Scaliger* the Father; for *Leo Allatius*, a Native of the Island of *Cbio*, Gentleman to Cardinal *Barbarini*, and afterwards Keeper of the *Vatican* Library upon the Death of *Holstenius*, calls *Scaliger*, *Decoctor*, *furibundus*, *fatuus*,
M 3 furens,

Julius Cæsar Scaliger censured by *Scioppius* and *Guy Patin*.

Censured by *Leo Allatius* likewise.

1707. *furens, insaniens, delirans, qui multa scripsit bruto*
 Feb. 11. *potius quam homine digna.* That is in *English* :

VERONA. “ A Plagiary, a Madman, a Fool, a frantic,
 “ senseless, doating Fellow, and one who wrote a
 “ great many Things more worthy of a Brute than
 “ a Man.” And all this was because *Scaliger* was
 no Friend to *Greek* Authors, particularly *Homer*,
 whom he has degraded too much below *Virgil*.

History of
Leo Allatius.

This is the same *Leo Allatius* who wrote a Book
 upon the native Country of *Homer*, and undertook
 a Journey in order to find it out. He pretends it
 was the Island of *Chio*, where he himself was born.
Mr. Gromovius has inserted that Book in his tenth
 Volume of his *Greek Antiquities*. *Leo Allatius*
 likewise was the Person whom *Gregory XV.* sent
 into *Germany* to bring the Library of *Heidelberg* to
Rome ; but finding that Pope dead at his Return,
 he was thrown into Prison, being accused by *Sciop-*
pius, and some others, with having embezzled the
 best Books of that Library. He was even very
 near coming to the Gallows, as his Reward for the
 great Trouble he had been at in bringing that Li-
 brary from such a Distance.

Both *Scali-*
gers very
 scurrilous in
 their Works.

As to the *Scaligers*, Father and Son, if both
 have been abused in a great Number of Writings,
 they have on their Side launched out full as many
 Invectives against most of the learned Men of their
 Age, a Behaviour unworthy of the Descendants of
 the brave Princes of *Verona*.

Verona belonging to the Venetians. Its Amphitheatre. A fine Building, and its Inscription. Ridiculous Pretension of the noble Family of Cornaro at Venice. The Exchange for the Merchants. The Town-house, and several Palaces. The Fortresses. False Representation of this City, by Mons. Miffon. Its History, and adjacent Country. Learned Persons of both Sexes born at Verona. Its Bishops, Churches, Soil, and Character of its Inhabitants. Fine Encomiums of this City by both the Scaligers.

THE Amphitheatre being the finest Piece of Antiquity in Verona, we went this Morning to see it. It is a pretty entire Piece, and perfectly Oval; but its outer Wall is all ruined, excepting a Fragment, with about a dozen Arcades. We were assured that the Church of St. *Nicolas*, or the *Theatins*, which is near to the Theatre, was built out of its Ruins, as well as the Convent of those good Fathers.

Some learned Men pretend, that it was built by T. *Quintius Flaminius*, the Son of that *Flaminius*, who was defeated by *Hannibal* near the Lake of *Trasimene*; others will have it to be a Work of *Augustus*; and others that of a private Person. The Entrance to the *Arena*, or Pit, is by two large Gates opposite to one another, each with a Platform above, enclosed by a Marble Balustrade; but those Gates are not antique. *Jouvin de Rochefort* assigns only forty two Rows of Seats to this Amphitheatre; Dr. *Burnet* but eight and twenty; Mr. *Miffon* forty four; Mr. *Huguetan*, an Advocate in the Parliament of *Paris*, mounts them to forty six, and says, that the whole is built of a white and red Marble. For my Part I counted them three times in three different Places, and will venture

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VERONA.

Several Antiquities discovered by digging the Ground here.

to assure you that there are forty five Rows, including that which is now almost level with the Floor of the Arena or Pit; so much is the Ground raised by Time. These Seats or Steps are of an exceeding hard Stone, pretty wide, and very high, and the Magistrates take care to keep them in Repair in Proportion, as any of them are consumed by that grand Devourer, Time.

They begun last Year to dig up the Middle of the Pit, and they have discovered a great many Statues of Stone, with their Bases and Chapiters, all upright, and ranged pretty much like those of a Portico. This Discovery has made them resolve to dig and search all over the *Arena*, in hopes of finding a good many Antiquities, upon which the Learned of *Verona* are preparing to make endless Dissertations.

We went out of the Amphitheatre thro' one of the Seventy two Doors it had formerly. Those that remain are turned into Warehouses, where Goods and other Things are locked up. I had almost forgot to tell you, that towards the Middle of its Height, on the Inside, there is the following Inscription above one of the Passages betwixt the Benches or Seats:

A modern
Inscription.

*Jacobo Foscareno
Quod Amphitheatrum instaurandum
curavit.*

*Quodque ejus prudentiâ
In Max. Italiæ frumenti inopiâ,
Una Verona abundavit.*

Prætori Patrique opt. Veron. D. P.

In English: "To the Memory of *James Foscarenus*, an excellent Prætor and Senator of *Verona*, for his Care in repairing this Amphitheatre, and his wise Management in preserving *Verona* alone in Plenty, amidst the greatest Scarcity of Corn all over *Italy*."

Hard

Hard by this Amphitheatre are the ancient Walls of the City; it is said that an Earthquake in the Year 1117. one of the most terrible ever felt in that Country, ruined that Part of those Walls which are now wanting, together with most of the public Edifices, and a vast Number of private Houses. In the Year 1624. the Lightning fell upon the Powder-Magazine, which blew up so furiously as to bury under its Ruins, besides a great Number of Houses, four Convents, with all the Nuns that were in them.

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VERONA.
Earthquakes
and Thunder
fatal to this
City.

The Square, commonly called the *Ox Square*, is between the Amphitheatre and another great Building of hewn Stone, and of a very fine Architecture. The Senate of *Venice* designed it for an Arsenal, a Manege, and other Military Uses. It is pity that it is not finished, for it would be a very fine Structure. A White Marble Stone built into its Front, contains the following Inscription, in Praise of the Person who raised it thus high.

A fine modern Building, but unfinished.

Scipiadam vera soboles Hier. Cornelius.

Non everse Carthaginis gloriam,

Sed inclytas Avorum virtutes æmulatus.

Præfeturam prudentissimè gerens.

Molem hanc vix solo emergentem

Eccè in quam amplitudinem extulerit.

MD.C.XI.

And Inscription.

In *English*: " The true Descendant of the *Scipio's*, without aspiring to their Glory of destroying a *Carthage*, but emulous of the illustrious Virtues of his latter Ancestors, and behaving with wonderful Prudence in his Civil Magistracy, has raised this very noble Structure almost from the Ground in the Year, 1611."

I could wager a good Deal, my Friend, that for all the many fine Things you know, particularly

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Ridiculous
Pretension
of the Cor-
naro Fami-
ly at Venice.

particularly your great Learning in Antiquity, you never had heard that there are People now in the World who presume to call themselves the Descendants of the Conqueror of *Hannibal*, and the Destroyer of *Carthage*. It is however certain, that the noble Family of the *Cornaro's* in *Venice*, seriously value themselves upon being related to those ancient Heroes. This Relation probably is somewhat like that of the Fellow in one of *Scarron's* Plays, who was Cousin to the Emperor *Charles* the Vth, in the two thousand and eightieth Degree. So that I would not advise the Nobleman, who resides at *London* in Quality of Embassador from the most Serene Republic, and who is of that Family, to value himself too much upon this Head, for fear some blunt *Briton* should tell him in a satirical Style.

—————*Cur cum propriis virtutibus affers
Grande supercilium, & numeras in stirpe triumphos?
Tolle tuum precor Annibalem, victumque Syphacem
In castris; & cum totâ Carthagine migra.*

Feb. 13.
The Ex-
change,
Town-
house, and
other Pa-
laces.

Though Mr. *Misson* has spoke but indifferently of this City, yet the more we walked through it we thought it the more beautiful. The Square or Exchange where the Merchants meet may be called a very fine one. It is embellished with a magnificent Fountain, adorned with a Number of Statues, that through a great many Parts of their Bodies, throw up the Water, which falls into three Stories of Basons. The Town-house which looks into this Square is likewise worthy of Remark: Its Front is adorned with the Figures of the most illustrious learned Men that *Verona* has produced: It is composed of three great Wings, with a Court in the Middle, and its Halls and Chambers are filled with a vast Number of valuable Paintings. The Palaces of the General, and the
Prodestat

Podestat are likewise well worth the seeing, on Account of a considerable Number of fine Pictures that are in them; as is that of Count *Chiodo*, both on Account of its Paintings and magnificent Furniture. It is built according to the most exact Rules of Architecture, with a noble *Solan*; and the Beauty of the whole is completed by the fine Prospect from it, which terminates the View on two Sides, over the River and over the City. A large Garden in the Form of a Terrass, adorned with a vast Number of Statues, and a Fountain with Waterworks, completes this noble Mansion.

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VERONA.

Not far from the Exchange lies the *Jews Street*, which is a great deal larger and cleaner than that of their Brethern at *Francfort*, though not so long. Like that there are two Gates, one at each End of it, guarded by two Soldiers who are relieved from Time to Time; they lock the Gates every Night at Seven o'Clock, and carry the Keys to the Governour; so that these poor *Israelites* are as it were imprisoned in their own Street every Night, till two other Soldiers come next Morning at Eight o'Clock to open their Gates.

The Jews
Quarter.

The Castle of *St. Peter* built by *Maftin Scaliger* upon the Ruins of an ancient Theatre, and that of *St. Felix*, which is higher than the other, are situated on a rising Ground within the Walls, and absolutely command the City. The Walls on that Side are very plain, without Flanks or Defences, excepting a few Towers raised here and there. As to the Castles, that of *St. Peter* is built towards the Middle of the Declivity in the old Manner and flanked with Towers, which have Merlons and Loopholes, but without any Ditch.

The Castle
of *St. Peter*,
and that of
St. Felix.

The Castle of *St. Felix*, which they call the Citadel, stands much higher, and is built in the modern Way. It is a regular Square, with Bastions and Curtains. It is but a small Place and capable of containing only a few People, but is of great Importance,

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Fine Prospect
from them.The River
Adige, and
its Bridges.Remark on
the Situation
of *Verona*The Forti-
fications in
good Order.

portance as it commands the Castle as well as the City; it has no Out-works, not even a Covered Way; its greatest Strength consists in its Situation, which is very rugged and steep. The Ditch is but small, and without any Counterscarpe.

From these two Places we can survey the whole Extent of the City, and be charmed with its delightful Situation, which Mr. *Misson* could never be tired with contemplating. It is indeed a pretty unequal one, but the most agreeable that can be seen in the World. Through the Middle of the City runs the *Adige*, a large River, which your Countryman *Lassels* improperly Names the *Adda*, and which is the only considerable River in *Lombardy* that does not discharge itself into the *Po*. Over it are thrown four fine Stone-bridges, the handsomest of which is called *Castel-vecchio*, whose middle Arch is of an extraordinary Height and Breadth.

I must here take Notice, that either *Verona* has very much changed her Situation since the Days of *Silius Italicus*, who lived under *Nero*, or that this Poet is very much mistaken, when he says, in his eighth Book of the *Punic* War that the *Adige* encompasses that City:

*Tum Verona Athesi circumflua, & undique sollers
Arva coronantem nutrire Faventia pinum.*

The other Fortifications of *Verona*, though irregular, are at present in pretty good Repair, and well provided with Cannon especially since the *Imperialists* under Prince *Eugene*, and the Armies of *France* and *Spain* under the Duke de *Vendosme*, encampt so near the City, as that they could be distinctly viewed from its Ramparts. Such dangerous Neighbours greatly alarmed the Senate of *Venice*, which to prevent a Surprise, instantly set about repairing the Fortifications, and guarded them with a strong Garrison.

Once

Once more, I cannot imagine what could induce Mr. *Misson* to write "that this City is ill peopled, "that it has a mean Air, but little Commerce, and "that it is far from being agreeable; in short, that "there is nothing in it that can allure a Traveller; "and the the most substantial Inhabitants live but "poorly, and without any State or Pomp." All that we saw flatly contradicted this Account. I agree with him that the Suburbs of St. *Zeno's* Gate is not very populous, but the People swarm in the City itself, and after we passed the Triumphal Arch; so that great Crowds are seen almost every where in the Streets, especially on the Side of the Square, upon the Exchange, and the Bridges. But to prove that there is a great Trade at *Verona*, I need but inform you, that there are here a great many rich Bankers; that the Goods sent from *Germany* to the Fairs of *Bolzane*, in order to be transported into *Italy*, generally come through *Verona* by the *Adige*; that there are besides a vast Number of Silkweavers, together with Swarms of *Jews* who carry on large Dealings.

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VERONA.

Verona

very populous, and full of Trade.

As to the pretended poor Figure, and Way of And Pomp. Living of the Gentry, I can aver that we saw here a great Deal of Finery and a vast Number of magnificent Coaches, and that Count *Moscardo*, with other credible Persons, assured us, that most of the Canons, all the Ecclesiastics of some Distinction, and almost every Gentleman keeps his Coach. Besides there is here a *Podestat* for administering Justice, and a *Capitano Grande*, who has the Charge of warlike Affairs, both of them noble *Venetians*, and each keeps a little Court, where there are very frequent Balls, and sometimes even Operas. You may imagine that all these are Inducements for the Nobility to make a Figure. In short, *Verona* appeared in our Eyes to be a fine large City, and we were joined in our Opinion by a good many Strangers who lodged with us in the same Inn.

As

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VERONA.
Original
and History
of Verona.

As to its Original, Authors are divided: The pretended *Cato* and *Sempronius* of *Annius* of *Viterbo* say, that it was built by the *Tuscans*; *Ptolemy* and *Livy* by the *Gauls* under *Brennus*; and *Pliny* by the the *Euganeans*. However that may be, after the *Romans* had chased the *Cenoman Gauls* from thence, they sent a Colony hither under *Cn. Pompeius Strabo*, Father to the great *Pompey*, in the Year of *Rome* 664. It was afterwards demolished under *Attila*, that true *Scourge of God*, by the *Goths*; and repaired by the *Lombards*, and *Charles the Great*. It fell afterwards into the Hands of different Masters, such as the Tyrant *Ezzelin*, the *Carraras*, the *Scaligers*, till it came to its present Masters the *Venetians*, and it is now one of the best Cities upon all their Territories.

Situation
and adjacent
Parts.

Its Situation is so pleasant, and the Air so pure and wholesome, that several *Roman Emperors* have lived long here on that very account. Not far from it lies the high Mountain *Baldo*, which produces a great many Medicinal Simples and Herbs, though its Top is covered with Snow through all the Seasons. It is plentifully furnished with excellent Fishes, particularly with a delicate Trout, named *Carpione*, from the Lake *de Garda*, anciently *Lacus Benacus*, which is thirty five Miles long and twelve broad. The Lake is famous for the little Island of *Sirmio*, so much celebrated by *Catullus*. It is sometimes as tempestuous as the Sea itself, as *Virgil* very well observes:

———*Te Lari maxime, teque
Fluctibus, & fremitu adsurgens, Benace, marino.*
Virgil. Georg. lib. 2.

*There vex'd by Winter-Storms Benacus raves,
Confused with working Sands and rolling Waves,
Rough and tumultuous, like a Sea it lies,
So loud the Tempest roars, so high the Billows rise.*

ADDISON.
Verona

Verona has produced several learned Men, amongst others the Poets *Catullus* and *Emilius Macer*, who is so honourably mentioned by *Ovid*.

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VERONA.

The learned
Men of Ve-

rona

*Sæpe suas volueres legit mihi grandior ævo
Quæque nocet serpens, quæ iuvat herba, Macer.*

Besides those two great Poets, this City likewise gave Birth to *Cornelius Nepos* and the two *Plinys*, if we are to believe *Eobanus Hessus*, who speaks of them in the following Terms :

*Magna tuo salve major Verona Catullo.
Plinius hic cunas unus & alter habet.*

But the Town of *Como* disputes the Birth of the elder *Pliny* with *Verona*: *Vitruvius* likewise was a *Veronese*, as was the Historian *Paulus Emilius*, *Hieronimus Fracastorius*, *Domitius Calderinus*, and *Onuphrius Parvius*. *Vir ad omnes & Romanas & Ecclesiasticas Antiquitates è tenebris eruendas natus*. That is, “ A Man born for digging out of Obscurity all the Roman and Ecclesiastical Antiquities.”

I have read somewhere that *Fracastorius* was born without a Mouth, or with only a small Slit, or that his Lips were almost closed together, and that a Surgeon separated them with an Instrument ; upon which *Julius Cæsar Scaliger* composed the following Verses :

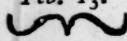
Fracastorius,
born with-
out a Mouth

*Os Fracastorio nascenti defuit, ergo
Sedulus intenta finxit Apollo manu.
Inde hauri, Medicusque ingens, ingensque Poeta,
Et magno facies omnia plena Deo.*

Epigram of
Scaliger
thereupon,

You know that *Fracastorius* was a Physician, and an excellent Poet, Philosopher, and Astrologer. In the first of those Professions he practised without

Several Particulars of
his Life.

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without taking any Fees for his Visits or Prescriptions, excepting when he attended the Fathers of the Council of *Trent* in Quality of their Physician. His Poem *de Syphilide*, which he addressed to Cardinal *Peter Bembo*, is incomparably fine; but his Poetic Fire seems to have been evaporated when he wrote his Poem upon the Adventures of *Joseph* the Patriarch; for it is in Truth but an indifferent Performance; so that honest *Fracastorius* did more honour to the Pox than to the Patriarch. The following Epitaph was composed by the same *Scaliger* upon his Death:

His Epitaph
by *Scaliger*.

*Hic situs est Fracastorius Hieronymus; urna
Quem capit, hic cepit pectore cuncta suo.
Sidera digessit: revocavit funera, Rerum
Naturæ imperii conscius, atque Dei.
Aut Heliconiadum fontem sibi sustulit omnem:
Aut tumulus vertex hic Heliconis erit.*

Cardinal
Norris and
Sarayna.

The judicious Cardinal *Henry Norris*, formerly a religious *Augustine*, and Professor of Ecclesiastical History at *Pisa*, and the learned *Taurellus Sarayna* were likewise of *Verona*. The former was Author of the *Historia Pelagiana*, printed at *Padua* in 1673. The History of the *Donatists*, a great many Works upon St. *Augustine's* Doctrine of Grace against Father *Macedo*; *Duplex Dissertatio de duobus Nummis Diocletiani*, printed at *Florence* in 1675. and several other Tracts. The latter wrote the History of his own Country in four Books.

Four re-
markably
learned La-
dies of *Verona*.

But the peculiar Glory of this City lies in her four Ladies, viz. *Angela*, *Isota*, *Genevra*, and *Laura* who was of the Family of *Nogarola*. They lived towards the Middle of the XVth Century, and were all of them very learned, especially *Isota*, whom the famous Cardinal *Bessarion* having seen and talked with, calls *Virginem non humanam sed divinam*, i. e. Not a Mortal, but an Angelic Virgin.

Pope

Pope Pius II. desired to enter into a literary Correspondence with her, and the learned *Bartholinus*, a Dane, made the following Verses to the Praise of these four Heroins :

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*Junxerat has patriæ splendor, generisque propago,
Et genii summas mascula scripta Deas.
Dumque tacent, illinc tacitum devolvitur ævum,
Et nostro surgunt, quæ rediere, solo.
Holcia Danorum sydus, Schurmannæ Batavum,
Sole peregrino composuere decus.*

Bartholinus's Verses to their Honour.

Verona is the Capital of the *Veronese*, and Suffragan to the Patriarch of *Aquileæ*. It boasts of its having had thirty seven Bishops canonized, amongst whom is honest St. *Zeno*, who was so good-natured as to pardon the Devil *Asmodeus*, for insolently interrupting him in Divine Service. There are at least forty Churches in *Verona*; and at present there is still an Academy of *Literati*, who call themselves *Philharmonici*.

Bishops and Churches.

The Soil about this Town is very fertile and well stocked with Cattle, but especially of the wooley Kind, with Corns, Wines, Oils, and Fruits, that are famous for their Goodness, particularly the Olives, which are better there than in any Place of *Europe* except *Lucca*; at least, I cannot say that I ever eat any so good either in *Spain*, *Provence*, or *Languedoc*. We likewise got a Glass of a Kind of very good Red Wine from our Landlord; but all the other Wines in that Country which we tasted were either very flat, or rough, and very disagreeable to a Stranger not used to drink them. As to the Bread it is very bad, being heavy and hard, tho' the Corn of the Country is very good; the Reason of this is, that they do not know how to bake it, and they over-heat their Ovens.

Fertility of the Soil.

As to the Inhabitants of *Verona* they have always passed for a very industrious People, and for having

Character of the *Veronese*.

NUMB. XII.

N

a very

1707. a very improvable Genius for every Thing that
 Feb. 13. is good or useful. To prove this I will give you
 the two Encomiums made by the two Scaligers, Fa-
 VERONA. ther and Son, upon Verona and its Inhabitants.

Encomium
 of this City,
 and its In-
 habitants by
 Julius Cæ-
 sar Scaliger,

J. Cæsaris Scaligeri.

*Italiæ canimus semper Florentis ocellum :
 Calliope nequeat grandius ulla loqui.
 Aueta Deis, auetura Poli Verona Quirites :
 Quot cives, tot habens sidera digna Jove.
 Non animi, non ingenii vigor acrior usquam :
 Nulla creat plures Martia terra Duces.
 Transferre in cælum voluit sibi Jupiter : atque
 Clarior in nostris maluit esse locis.*

and by his
 Son Joseph
 Scaliger.

Josephi Scaligeri Jul. Cæs. Filii.

*Ocelle Mundi, sidus Itali coeli,
 Flos Urbium, flos, corculumque amænarum
 Quot sunt, eruntve, quot fuere Verona :
 Brenni Smaragde, Transpadane berylle,
 Gallorum jaspis, Margarita Benaci,
 Apex supremus Elegantiæ rerum,
 Et meta summa, Dædaleæque naturæ.
 Quam fronte prona, fascibusque submissis
 Urbes adorent ; et libenter agnoscant
 Sublime Majestatis arduæ lumen :
 Nisi orba lucis viveres, salutisque,
 Injuriosa servitute prædonum.*

*O Diva, namque vorticoſa tempeſtas ?
 Quis turbo ? quæ æſtuantis aura fortunæ
 Te mutat aliam, quisve caſus affligit ?
 Quæ triftis, exſpes, caſſa lucis, atrata
 Squallientis obſoleta ſordibus luſtus.
 Mæres, ut orba, quæ flet unicum mater ?
 Regina tot rerum, & tot Urbium princeps,
 Ubi tuorum eſt lux vetuſta ſceptrorum ?
 Et aureo ſplendore fulſa Majeſtas ?
 Illique magni gloriæ tuæ faſces ?*

Ubi

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*Ubi Quirites heu tui, tui cives,
 Delecta pubes, flosculus Juventutis?
 Ubi divi alumni principes Jovis semen?
 Proceres beati: debitum genus coelo?
 Fulmen duelli: terror Adriæ magni:
 Tutela Patriæ: spes labantium rerum,
 Pacis sequestri: civibusque devoti,
 Scaligera Soboles: qui Feretrium tantis
 Tot olim opimis, teque, Diva, mactarunt:
 Quis tot triumphos, tot trophæa, tot Laurus?
 Quis sceptri honores, atque nomen Augustæ
 Accepta debes: quæque mole sublimi
 Educta Mausolæa provocant coelum?
 Proh sortem acerbam, proh volubilem casum:
 Quanta è supremo culmine, è statu rerum
 Quanta excidisti? non tibi obfuit tantum
 (Nec posse credam) Nauta Japidis ripæ:
 Quantum una, sudos quæ tibi dies, quæque
 Fortuna præter propter invidit lucem.*

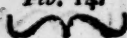
*Ast O venusta mater, O parens salve,
 O mea creatrix: vosque rite Majorum
 Salvete manes. Ille ego Nepos vester,
 Pila, atque lusus, ludicrumque fortunæ:
 Currens Parentis exul exulis cursum:
 Pro farre falso, proque adoreo libo,
 Pro ibure, proque februo parentali,
 His vos saluto lætus. Este felices.*

I forgot to tell you, that it was in the Neighbourhood of *Verona* that *Marius*, in a famous Battle, defeated the *Cimbri*, and *Theodoric* King of the *Ostrogoths* cut in Pieces the Army of *Odoacer* King of *Italy*. These are the most remarkable Particulars that I have to inform you of with regard to this City.

Battles
 fought in its
 Neighbour-
 hood.

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C H A P. LXIX.

Wretched Roads between Verona and Vicenza, and Fertility of the Soil. Vicenza, a City and Bishopric. Its Origin, History, and Description. The principal Churches. Ruins of an Amphitheatre, and two ancient Inscriptions. Convent of the Madonna of Mount Beric, and its miraculous Image. Other Singularities of Vicenza. The famous City of Padua, called the Learned. Outrages formerly committed there by the Students. Pretended Tomb of Antenor. That of Lupatus, and his History. The University of late Years very much decayed.

Bad Roads
from Verona
to Vicenza.

I Do not believe that in all *Italy* there is really a worse Road in the Winter-time than that from *Verona* to *Vicenza*, tho' we were told it was tolerably good in the Summer. Imagine to yourself at least a large Foot and half deep of Mud, covering an Infinity of huge large Pebbles, intermixed with a great Number of lesser ones, lying at three or four Inches distance from one another, and you may judge what kind of a Dance we had to lead. This delightful Sport continued however till about One o'Clock, when we halted to dine at a sorry Village called *La Torre di confini*, and not plain *La Torre*, as Mr. *Misson* calls it. This Village separates the *Veronese* from the *Vicentin*. After a very wretched Meal we continued our Journey to *Vicenza*, and found the Roads full as bad as before. We passed by a pretty good Town called *Montebello*, and sometime after we crossed by a Bridge, the little River called *La Gua*.

In going on we could not but observe, that the Soil of the *Vicentin* is very fat and fertile. On all Hands we saw nothing but Gardens, Meadows, well cultivated Fields, together with prodigious

gious Quantities of Mulberry, Olive and other Trees, planted in the Form of a Chess-board. If you were told, that there is a certain Country in *Europe*, where the Vintage is performed with Ladders of a good Height, you would take it for an Imposition. Yet it is true; for in the *Veronese* and the *Vicentin*, their Vines which they plant at the Foot of the Trees, shoot up as high as the highest Branches of those Trees, to which they stick very close, so that they must have Ladders to reap them. The Ground betwixt those Trees is cultivated, and carries very good Corn. In a Word this little Spot is so fertile and plentiful in every thing, that most part of the Cattle, Fruits, Pulse and other Garden-stuff consumed in *Venice*, is brought from the *Vicentin*. As the plaguy Roads obliged us to travel very slowly, it was very late when we arrived at *Vicenza*, though it is no more than thirty Miles from *Verona*.

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VICEN-
ZA.

The Inhabitants of *Verona* pretended, that their City is twice as large as *Vicenza*. Those of the Latter own that it is less, though not quite so small. But to make amends, they pretend that it is one of the oldest Cities in all *Italy*; and that it was founded four hundred Years before the Birth of *Christ*, by the *Euganeans*; that it was encreased by the *Galli Senones*, under their Leader *Brennus*, who took *Rome*. It is certain that it has changed its Condition and Masters very often; that it belonged by turns, to the *Romans*, the *Huns*, the *Goths*, the *Lombards*, the Kings of *Italy*, the Emperors of *Germany*, the *Scaligers*, the *Cararas*, till it fell into the Hands of its present Masters the *Venetians*. The Senate refused to gratify Pope *Paul III.* in his Request to make it the Seat of a General Council, which obliged him to hold it at *Trent*. This Refusal proceeded from a Refinement in Politics,

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Description
and Original
of *Vicenza*.

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ZA.Situation
and descrip-
tion of Vi-
cenza.Its Square
and Town-
house.Churches
and Cathed-
ral.

they being afraid that *Solyman* the *Turkish* Empe-
ror, with whom they had just made a Peace, should
be jealous that they were soliciting the Princes of
Christendom to make War against him. Upon
this the Pope was forced to alter his Measures, and
to summon his Council at *Trent*.

Vicenza is situated at the Foot of a rising Ground,
and has no other Defence but a pitiful Wall, with
Battlements defended by some square Towers: In
the middle of the City, there is still remaining
some Part of the ancient Walls which originally
surrounded it. The little Rivers of *Astego*, *Leogra*,
and *Rerona*, together with the *Bacchiglione*, which
is larger than all the others, run through it, and
are mighty convenient for the Inhabitants, by
setting their Paper Mills, and Oil Mills, with their
Silk and Iron Works a going. The Square, which
they call *della Signoria*, or *of the Lordship*, is the
largest of all their seven Squares, and perhaps the
only one amongst them which deserves that Name.
We there see the Town-house or the public Pa-
lace, which they cry up as a wonderful Piece. Its
Tower is tolerably high and loaded with a great
many Ornaments of Architecture and a pretty
Clock: But neither all this, nor the Palace of
their *Capitano-Grande*, nor that of their *Podesta*,
before which we see two Marble Pillars supporting
St. Mark's Lyon of Brass gilt, nor that which
they call the *Mount of Piety*, deserve the Epithets
of *Maravigliosi* or *Stupendo*, *Marvellous* and *Stupen-
dous*, which they give them. There are however
a great Number of fine Houses in *Vicenza*.

Of all its Churches, those of the *Jesuits*, the
Carmelites, St. *Jerome*, St. *Mary d' Araceli*, the
Coronata, and that of the *Dominicans*, may pass
for the finest. They contain a great many Pictures
of old *Bassan*, old *Palma*, *Paul Veronese*, *Paris
Bordone*, and other great Painters. The Cathedral
which is in the same Square with the Bishop's Pa-
lace

lace, has nothing remarkable about it but the high Altar supported by several Pillars, with a Cornish of very fine Marble on the Top, some good Paintings, and two very old Tombs in the Choir : Its Roof is tolerably high and wide.

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In the Church of St. Laurence, we see the Tomb of a *Vicentine* Poet named *Ferretus*, who wrote the History of the Lords of *Scala*, formerly Princes of *Verona*, in Verse. He was likewise Author of a Book of Annals, and the History of the *Genoese* War, with some other Works as may be seen by his Epitaph, which is as follows :

Tomb and Epitaph of the Poet *Ferretus*.

*Hic situs est clarâ Ferretus origine vates,
Scaligeros decuit quem cecinisse Duces.
Scripsit & Annales, Genuense & in ordine bellum,
Et nova de priscis carmina temporibus.
Et decus hic Patriæ, Ferretæ hic gloria gentis ;
Hic locat æternum nomen, & ossa, lapis.*

As we had been told of the Remains of an Amphitheatre, which they pretend to have been one of the finest in all *Italy*, we went to one of the Extremities of the City, to see those pretended Remains, but were surprised to find only a few pitiful Ruins, which are so inconsiderable that it is impossible to judge, whether they are those of an Amphitheatre, or of some other Building. In the Wall of a House adjoining to those Ruins, are two old Marbles with the following Inscriptions.

Pretended Remains of an Amphitheatre.

I.
IMP. CAES.
MARCO. ANTONIO
GORDIANO. PIO.
FEL. AVG. PP. COS. II.
PROCOS. TRIB.
POT. V. PONT. MAX.

Two ancient Marbles and their Inscriptions]

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VICEN-

ZA.

T R A V E L S

RESPUBLICA.

EX. LIBERALITATE.

MATIDIARVM.

P. D.

II.

SEX. ATILIVS. M. F. SERRANVS.

PROCOS. EX. SENATVS. C.

INTER. ATESTINOS.

ET. VEICENTINOS.

FINEIS. TERMINOS. QUE.

STATVI. IVSSIT.

.....

The Field
of Mars.

The Place which they call the *Field of Mars*, is a public Walk where the Nobility resort every Evening, in their Coaches to take the Air. At different Seasons of the Year, several Fairs are also held in this Place. The Triumphal Arch which stands at the Entry is very fine, and of the famous *Paladio's* Architecture, together with the Theatre in the *Olympian* Academy, which we were told can contain 3000 People.

Convent
and Church
of the Ma-
dona of
Mount-
Beric.

We went likewise to see the Convent of our Lady of *Mont-Beric*, famous all over that Country for the great Number of Miracles she has wrought. We mount to this Church by a grand Stair-case with upwards of 150 Steps, upon which we enter by a spacious Marble Portico, ornamented with Columns and Statues. The Church is enriched with a great many Lamps and Candlesticks of Silver, Pictures, *Basso-Relievo's* and Pillars of Marble, which ornament its Altar.

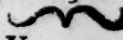
History of
that Mado-
na.

But what is more valuable than all, is our *Lady* herself; who, according to her Legend, made a sudden Leap from under the Ground to the Place where she is now to be seen. All that could be said to persuade her to take up her residence at *Vicenza* could

could not prevail with her, and all they could do to force her to remove from thence was ineffectual; for she kept as immoveable as the Tower of Babel, or the God *Terminus*.

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VICEN-

ZA.

Prospect of the Country.

From this Eminence, we see the whole Extent of *Vicenza*, with the fine fertile Plain in which it is situated, together with the beautiful Risings of the Mounts called *Euganeans*, and a great many Country Seats belonging to several Counts and Marquisses.

You no doubt remember the humorous Saying of the Emperor *Charles* the Vth, when he conferred those Titles on the Nobility of *Vicenza*, who importuned him for them a little too forwardly. In order to rid himself of their Troublesome Sollicitations, he told them all at once, *that he made them all Counts and Marquisses, both City and Suburbs*. These Noblemen are civil enough to Strangers, though it is said there are more Assassines amongst the Commonalty here, than in any other City of *Italy*.

Witty saying of Charles the Vth.

Though *Vicenza* is subject to the *Venetians*, yet it enjoys a great many fine Privileges. It has Consuls or Judges, who determine in all criminal and capital Causes: Their Determination, together with that of the *Podestat* is final, without any Appeal lying from their Sentences; a Privilege which we are told, no other City in *Italy* enjoys but this. *Urbis Rectores nequeunt Criminales, ut aiunt, causas decernere absque consultatione quorundam ex præcipuis Vicentiæ Civibus, qui hoc Privilegio fruuntur antiquitus, ut criminalia delicta simul cum magistratu ipsi quoque dijudicent.* That is, "The Governors of the City (meaning the *Podestat* and the *Capitano Grande*) cannot, as they say, judge criminal Causes, without consulting with some of the chief Citizens of *Vicenza*, who anciently had this Privilege of judging in all Criminal Causes with the Government." *Philip. Honorius in relat.*

Privileges and Academy of *Vicenza*.

Rep.

1707. *Rep. Ven.* There is likewise at *Vicenza*, an Academy of *Literati*, who are nick-named *GliOlympici*. It is the Capital of the *Vicentin*, which is a small but fertile Country situated amidst *Tirol*, the Marquisate of *Trivisane*, the *Veronese* and the *Paduan*. It is also a Bishopric Suffragan of *Aquilea*.

Feb. 15.

VICENZA.

Learned Men,

This City boasts of being the Native Country of the Grammarian *Rhemmius Palemon*, Preceptor to the Poets *Lucan* and *Persius*; of *Cecinna*, who was General of the Army of *Vitellius* against *Otho*; of the two holy Martyrs *Fortunatus* and *Felix*, of *Joseph Gualdus*, *Vicentius Colcæus*, *Anthony Luscus*, *Johannes Ferretus*, *Georgius Trissinus*, and of the two learned Brothers, *Fabius* and *Julius Pacius*, one of them a Philosopher and Physician, and the other a Philosopher and an able Lawyer. The one died in the Year 1614. at *Vicenza* where he was born, aged 66 Years, and the other at *Valence* in *Dauphinè*, in the Year 1635, aged 86.

Several Particulars concerning the Inhabitants.

In walking along the Streets, we saw a great many Women who gain their Livelyhood by throwing of Silk, and a great many Manufacturers who prepare it for them. Most part of the Houses have nothing but Paper or Gauze to their Windows instead of Glass; and they who have won Prizes by shooting at a Mark cause the same Mark pierced through to be fixed to the Front of their Houses, as so many Trophies of their Glory. These are all the remarkable Particulars I can inform you of in Relation to this City, where we staid but one Day; I hope to find something at *Padua* which will furnish you with more Entertainment. I forgot to tell you, that at a little Distance from *Vicenza* there are two famous Marble Quarries, in a Mountain called *Monte-Caveto*, anciently *Mons Cornelius*.

Feb. 16.
Departure
from Vi-
cenza

This Morning we set out for *Padua*. The Roads continued so wretched, that we were obliged to walk

walk most of the Way on Foot. About a League from *Vicenza* we passed the little River *Tezenza*, and about Noon we arrived at a large Inn near the High-way three Leagues from *Padua*. Here we dined, and every thing was excessively bad, especially the Drink, though the Country affords most excellent Wines. Notwithstanding this miserable Entertainment, we paid extravagantly dear for it; and indeed, the *Italian* Inn-keepers are in general downright Cut-throats.

The bad Way continued till within a League of *Padua*, where we passed the *Brenta*, the *Medoacus* of the Ancients, and entered the City towards the Evening.

Next Day we went out to walk about the Town: The first thing I took notice of is, that almost all the Houses are built upon Portico's under which one may walk without any Inconveniencies, either from the Sun or Rain; but this Conveniency occasions the Streets to be narrow and dark. It was under these Porticoes that the famous Assaults and Batteries, called the *Qui-va-li*, were performed. The Students of *Padua* had as it were, acquired a Right to murder, or at least to break the Bones of such People as passed that way a little too late. But this terrible Privilege, which they had assumed by Violence, has been entirely lost for these nine or ten Years, during which Time there has not been a single Instance heard, either of a Murder or an Insult.

Is it not surprizing, that a Man of good Sense, should pretend, in his Account of this Country, that the suffering these dreadful Disorders so long to continue, was owing to the refined Politics of the Senate of *Venice*? Not says he, but that they are very well able to restrain this Licentiousness, be it ever so violent; but the refined Politics of the Venetians, which they carry to terrible Lengths, design that this Patrol, which costs them nothing

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PADUA.

Mr. Misson's
Notions
about the
Qui-wa-li
of *Padua*
confuted.

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*nothing, shall serve as a Scourge for the Paduans. I will inform you farther another Opportunity. What a Pity is it that Mr. Misson did not at once unrid-
dle to his Friend the whole Secret of those refined Politics, with Regard to the Paduan Qui-va-li? In truth it would be a strange and an unconceivable Refinement in the Senate, wontonly to ruin and turn into a Defart one of the most flourishing Cities in their whole Dominions, and whose famous Univerfity attracts the Learned from all Parts of Europe. What Motive of hatred againft the poor Inhabitants of this Place could induce the Sovereigns, to fuffer them to be vifited with fuch a terrible Calamity? Were the Paduans Rebels or public Rioters fo dangerous to a State, that thofe refined Politicians fhould mark them out to piecemeal Ruin by this noble Patrol? Let us rather account for it by faying, that it is probable that the Number of Students, which formerly amounted to 12 or 13,000 compofed of different Nations, by Degrees introduced thefe Outrages and Affaffinations in the Streets: That it was then utterly impoffible to put a Stop to them by downright Force, but that the Number of Students diminifhing by degrees, the Government began to fuppreff the Qui-va-li, by making feveral Examples of the moft guilty.*

How thefe
Riots were
punifhed and
fuppreffed.

Mr. *Miffon* himfelf, but inaccurately, relates a pretty confiderable Instance of this Kind. It is that of a Fine which fome Rioters were obliged to pay about 25 Years ago, and which was converted into one of the largeft Silver Lamps now to be feen in the magnificent Chapel of St. *Anthony*; not, as Mr. *Miffon* fays, for killing a Man at the Entry of the Church; but for having the Infolence to purfue with Piftols in their Hands, three *Sbirri* even into the Church itfelf. The *Decemvirs* entered fo ferioufly into the Cognizance of this Fact, that the Offenders, who were very numerous, were banifhed the
City

City with Sound of Trumpet, and it was a long time before the pressing Sollicitations of the principal Inhabitants, to whom they were related, could obtain leave for their Return. We were told this History by a Person of very great Veracity of *Padua*, and it was confirmed to us by Mr. *Damont*, who were both of them Eye-witnesses of the Fact. The former has lived in this Town for upwards of these sixty Years, the other for thirty; and Mr. *Misson* quotes him as a very creditable Person, and one very well versed in every thing relating to that City.

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PADUA.

The pretended Tomb of *Antenor* stands against the Wall of the small Church of St. *Laurence*. It is supported by four small Pillars, which the Hyperbolous *Jourvin de Rochfort* terms, tall *Marble Columns*. The Inscription upon them is as follows:

The Tomb of *Antenor*.

*Potestate * Nobili viro Domino
Fantone de Rubeis de Florentia,
perfectum fuit hoc opus.*

A great many Travellers have given an Account of the *Latin Verses* engraved upon the Tomb, but for want of copying them exactly, some way or other, their Accounts have been still unfaithful. The Anonymous Author of *Travels through France and Italy*, printed at *Paris* by *Dezallier*, in 1667. says, that *those Verses are wrote upon the Covering of the Tomb*; which is a Mistake, for they are inscribed upon one of its Fronts. Some have added Words and Letters that are not there, and others have omitted what is actually there. Mr. *Misson*, in the last Edition of his Book, owns, that like others he had copied them unfaithfully; but he has corrected them in that Edition, excepting in the Figure of the Tomb, where he has suffered

Mistakes of several Authors as to its Inscription.

* That is to say the *Podestat*.

the

1707. the former Inaccuracy to remain. The Verses are
 Feb. 17. exactly as follows, inscribed in *Gothic* Characters :

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 The true
 one.

*C. Inclitus Antenor. Patriam vox nisa quietem.
 Transtulit hic Enetum Dardanidumque fugas.
 Expulit Euganeos Patavinā qdedit urbem.
 Quem tenet hic humili marmore cesa domus.*

Other
 Mistakes of
 Travellers
 concerning
 the same.

Pflaumeren a German Lawyer, and Author of the
Mercurius Italicus, printed at *Lyons* in 1628, gives
 the first Line as follows :

*Inclitus Antenor, post eruta Pergama bello
 Transtulit &c.*

Paulus Merula a learned Professor at *Leyden*, in
 his Description of *Italy*, reads it thus.

Inclitus Antenor post diruta moenia Trojæ.

But both are wrong. They have likewise put
 in the last Line, *Quem tegit*, for *Quem tenet*. Your
 Countryman *Lassels* tells us very gravely, " That
 " there is an Inscription in *Gothic* Characters upon
 " *Antenor's* Tomb which makes him doubt whe-
 " ther it be so ancient as it is said to be. You
 will judge whether a Man needs be a Conjuror to
 find this out, after reading that it is not much a-
 bove 400 Years since this Tomb was discovered,
 and that those Letters were engraved upon one of
 its Sides after this Discovery ; so that *Lassel's* poor
 Reasoning makes nothing against the Antiquity of
 the Tomb, supposing it to be that of *Antenor*,
 which I believe as little as he does.

Tomb and
 Epitaph of
Lupatus

I am surpris'd that none of these Travellers, not
 even Mr. *Misson*, who values himself upon his Ex-
 actness, even in Trifles, and gives us an Abridg-
 ment of the History of the Discovery of *Antenor's*
 Tomb, has said nothing of that of *Lupatus*, which
 stands

stands likewise against a Wall of the same Church, the Entry being betwixt both, yet it was very natural for him to have mentioned it. This *Lupatus* was a Magistrate of *Padua* when this pretended Coffin of *Antenor* was discovered. He had a chief Hand in making it pass for his, and ordered the four Verses which we have already mentioned to be cut upon it, and which are as unintelligible as the four last of the eight which are cut upon his own Tomb as follows.

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*Id quod es, antè fui ; quid sim post funera queris ?
Quod sum, quicquid id est, tu quoque, Lector, eris.
Ignea pars Coelo, cæsæ pars Offea Rupì,
Lectori cessit nomen inane Lupi.*

Below these Verses, are the four following.

*Mors mortis, morti mortem, si morte dedisset,
Hic foret in terris, aut integer Astra petisset,
Sed quia dissolvi fuerat sic juncta necesse,
Ossa tenet Saxum, proprio mens gaudet inesse :
Obiit anno nat. XRI. M.CCC. nono.
Septimo die intrante Marcio *.*

There are likewise upon this Tomb of *Lupatus*, two Wolves in Bas-relief (his proper Arms) with an Inscription under one of them in large Gothic Characters as follows.

† Loupati Paduani militis,
Judicis & Poëtæ.

The anonymous Author of Travels through France and Italy, whom I have already mentioned, says, “ That near *Antenor*’s Tomb, there is another with a Greek Epitaph, and that they who

Mistake of
an anonymous
Author.

* Instead of *Martio*.

† *Tumulus Loupati*.

“ are

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"are curious, may examine it." As the *Gothic* Characters of the Epitaph and Inscription upon *Lupatus's* Tomb are exceedingly hard to decypher this Author probably mistook them for *Greek* Letters; and yet he is upon every Occasion dealing in *Greek* Etymologies that he may pass with his Readers for a thorough Master of that Tongue.

Attempts to
make Sense
of this Epi-
taph.

When I said that the last four Lines were unintelligible, I meant that they could not be reconciled to plain common Sense any other way, than by supposing the two first Lines to import that "If *Jesus Christ* who triumphs over *Death*, and "is here called *Mors Mortis*, had by his *Death*, "redeemed Mankind from bodily *Death*, the "Corpse enclosed in this Tomb would have been "still alive, or would have ascended alive into Hea- "ven;" *Aut integer Astra petisset*. If you can find any better Meaning in it I beg you to let me know it when you write to me.

Merry Story
of *Lupatus*.

We are here told a little Story of this *Lupatus*, which I thought diverting enough. Before he was a Magistrate of *Padua*, his Profession was that of a Counsellor at Law. A Client coming to him to beg that he would plead his Cause, which was very pressing and important; *Lupatus* instantly went into Court with him, in a pitiful Dress which he generally wore when he was amongst his Books. The Judge, who had been but lately raised to the Bench, and who never passed for a Conjuror in Learning, was unacquainted with *Lupatus*, and seeing one in so mean a Habit undertake to plead a Cause of such Importance, looked upon him very contemptuously. *Lupatus* perceived this, and began to plead in what we call *Kitchen Latin*, which confirmed the Judge in his Opinion of him. In order to have some Diversion at *Lupatus's* Cost, he interrupted him hastily and asked him, *Scis Literas*, (do you understand Letters) *Lupatus* instantly answered, *Scis Paucas*, (you understand little of them.)

them.) The Judge imagining he had committed a Blunder and mistaken *Scis* for *Scio*, (You) for (I) continued to play upon him. But *Lupatus*, who had done it archly to expose the Judge's Ignorance, instantly altered his Stile, and after pleading his Client's Cause with a great deal of Eloquence, he went from the Bar, leaving the Judge quite dumb-founded, and he having asked the Name of that Counsellor, understood that he was one of the most learned Men in *Padua*.

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The University was founded by *Charles* the Great, and augmented by the Emperor *Frederic II. Huguetan* says, by *Frederic Barbarossa*, in Pique to the University of *Bologna*, but he is certainly mistaken. Others say, that it was not founded till the Year 1221. However that may be, it has been for these many Years one of the most famous in all *Europe*, and so flourishing as to render *Padua* a second *Athens*, and acquire to her the Epithet of *PADUA the Learned*.

The University formerly very flourishing.

An ingenious Poet names it

——— *Juris legumque Corona,*
Et sacræ Themidis, Justitiæque Domus.

Bright Encomiums of it by several learned Men.

The famous Lawyer *Jason* speaks of it in the following honourable Terms: *Si quem, neque Urbis Patavinæ vetustas movet, quam constat à Trojano Antenore conditam esse, neque amplitudo, sive triplicem murorum ambitum interfluente Timavo consideret, sive Prætorium, omnium quæ in Orbe memorantur, dignissimum; moveat saltem Patavinæ Academiæ gloria: est enim totius Italiæ celeberrima, & veluti Atheniensis Areopagusque semper viris in omni ingenuarum Artium genere claros & celebres fovit, auxitque; ac nobilium Auditorum frequentia semper abundavit, non modò illorum qui Venetæ ditioni subsunt, sed etiam exterarum Gentium, ac remotissimarum Nationum.*

NUMB. XII.

O

At

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PADUA.
Now very
much de-
cayed.

Its Build-
ing, and se-
veral Apart-
ments.

At present it is entirely stripped of all its former Lustre: The War which has for so many Years desolated *Europe*, and the Deaths of so many learned Professors, who had so long filled her Chairs, have reduced her Students from 12 or 13,000, their ordinary Number, to 400: This small Number, and the exemplary Punishments inflicted upon them from time to time, have occasioned, as I said before, the *Qui-va-li* to be utterly abolished.

The Building of the University, is one of the handsomest old ones in the whole City. It is square and contains several Schools, a great number of Rooms, and two Galleries one over another, supported by 64 large Stone Pillars; their Walls and Cieling are adorned with a great many Busts, Portraits and Coats of Arms of the most distinguished Students. Over the great Gate, supported by some Pillars and Figures of Lyons, there is a *Latin* Inscription, but it is so long that I would not undertake to copy it. The *Anatomy Hall* is amongst its finest Halls; there is here an Amphitheatre so artfully fitted up, that upwards of a thousand Persons may, without incommoding one another, see the Dissection of a Body. Upon the Wall of the Law-School there is this Riddle; *Un cento, un cinque, un cinquante, un zero, Sono l' aspro, cagion che mi desperg*: explain it if you can.

There is but
one College
remaining.

This is the only one that remains of all the ten Colleges or Public Schools that were formerly at *Padua*: It is called the *College of the Ox*, because there formerly stood near it an Inn with the Sign of of that Animal. *Lassels* will have that Name given to it, "because it, as well as the University of *Pavia*, was established by certain *English* Doctors " of the University of *Oxford*." Now you know that the Arms of *Oxford* are an Ox or Cow, (*Isis*) and this was Ground sufficient for honest *Lassels* to draw this Consequence and deprive
Charles

Charles the Great of the Honour of founding the Universities of *Pavia* and *Padua*.

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CHAP. LXX.

Containing a curious Account of the most celebrated Learned Men born at Padua, or who have taught the Sciences in that famous University.

I Believe it will not be amiss to present you here, with a small Catalogue of the most learned and famous Men who have taught in this University, or have resided in this City. I will begin with

Learned Men
of the Uni-
versity of
Padua.

PETRUS POMPONATIUS of *Mantua*; he was a little Man, but lively and very learned. He studied Philosophy under the Celebrated *Thomas de Vio Cajetan*, who wrote Commentaries upon the *Summa* of *St. Thomas Aquinas*. This *Cajetan* was a subtle cunning *Jacobine*, afterwards Cardinal, and infected *Pomponatius* with some of his own Poison, which afterwards corrupted a great many more. While *Pomponatius* was Professor at *Padua*, under the Popedom of *Leo* the Xth. he was in great Danger of being burned alive for teaching; *Animas post mortem Corporis interituras ex Sententia Aristotelis*. "That *Aristotle* was of Opinion, that "Souls perished after the Death of the Body." He was saved by Cardinal *Peter Bembo*; and *Pomponatius* wrote an Apology for his Book, which was worse than the Book itself. He likewise pretended to assign a natural Reason, in his Book *de Incantationibus*, for the Miracle of raising *Lazarus* from the Grave.

*Petrus Pom-
ponatius* and
his Works.

In this he was followed by a Physician of *Montpelier*, one *La Porta*, who in the Year 1608. made a public Discourse to prove, that there was no manner of Miracle in this Resurrection, because it was wrought on the fourth Day, whereas it could

History of
La Porta the
Physician.

1707. not be miraculous, unless the four Days had been quite elapsed. This *La Porta* was a Jew by Religion and Birth, and descended of the Jewish Physicians who came from *Spain* to *Avignon* and *Montpelier*, and he counterfeited being a Christian, though in Reality he was a Jew.

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Pomponatius
was reckoned
an Atheist.

As to *Pomponatius*, he was an Atheist, or at least a very dangerous *Free-thinker*, because he had a great deal of Wit. After being Professor for a long time at *Padua*, he was invited to *Bologna* where he died, aged 63, of a Retention of Urine. His Body was sent to *Mantua*, where it was buried.

The Time of
his Death.

Moreri and his Reviser say, that *Pomponatius* died in 1512, whereas this Philosopher has taken all necessary Precaution to prevent Posterity from falling into any manner of Mistake as to the Chronology of his Life; for he took care to add to all his Works, the Year and the Day in which he gave them the finishing Hand. It would tire you should I here relate all those different Passages: I shall only give you one which is at the End of his Treatise de *Nutritione & Augmentatione*, to prove that he was still living after the Year 1520. *Ad laudem Dei Patris, Filii, & Spiritus Sancti, & gloriosissimæ Matris Domini Jesu Salvatoris nostri, necnon salutiferæ crucis, in cujus vigilia ego Petrus filius Joannis-Nicolai Pomponatii Mantuani, finem imposui huic negotio die 3. Septemb. 1521. anno Pontificatus nono Divi Leonis Xmi. anno verò primo Ducatus Venetorum Antonii Grimani, in almo Gymnasio Bononiensi, in capella Sancti Barbatiani Confessoris.*

He was
praised even
by his Enemies.

All those whom *Pomponatius* wrote against, have not failed however to commend him very much, excepting *Ganellus* a learned Jacobine who was his mortal Enemy. No body has ever convicted him of Falsity in his Writings, or been able to refute his Reasonings with Solidity.

PIERUS

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PIERUS VALERIANUS BELLINENSIS, was a very learned Man, as his Writings sufficiently witness. He has wrote upon *Virgil*, upon the Sphere, and a Treatise de *Literatorum infelicitate*, together with a Book, which is now very rare, de *Fulminum significatione*, printed in 1517. He refused several Benefices, preferring a private Life, and to be the Votary of the Muses: *Musis sacra facere*. He died at Padua in 1558, the same Year with Farnel and the Elder Scaliger.

PADUA.
Pierus Va-
lerianus Bel-
lunensis.

MELCHIOR GUILLANDINUS, a Native of *Königsberg* in *Prussia*, has been one of the most learned Men of his Age. The Curiosity which he had when young of seeing foreign Places, could not be confined to *Europe*, nay scarcely to the whole Globe. Happily for him, his Passion was gratified by means of a noble *Venetian's* Liberality, who enabled him to travel over *Asia* and *Africa*. Being satisfied with the Botanical Discoveries he had made in those vast Countries, he prepared to make new ones in *America*. For this Purpose he returned out of *Egypt* to *Sicily*, with a View of embarking for *Lisbon*, from whence he was to sail for *America*. But in his Passage betwixt *Sicily* and *Lisbon*, the Ship he was in was attacked off the Isle of *Sardinia* by ten *Turkish* Gallies. After fighting for seven full Hours, and beating the Enemies several Times off, they were obliged to yield to Numbers, and to suffer themselves to be carried to *Algiers* to serve on board their Gallies.

Melchior
Guillandinus,
a great Tra-
veller and
Botanist.

Guillandin was there when *Affan* the Son of *Cberedin*, called *Barbarossa*, was Governor of *Algiers*. Having been in this State of Slavery for several Years, he was delivered from it by the Generosity of *Gabriel Fallopius*, Professor of Botany and Surgery at *Padua*, who ransomed him in 1556. He was there made Botanic Professor, and Keeper of

1707. the *Garden of Simples*, in 1561. He died December the 25th 1589. He had a strong Dispute with the younger Scaliger about the *Papyrus Ægyptiaca*. The latter wrote Remarks upon the Commentary which *Guillandin* had published on three Chapters of *Pliny*, where this Plant is mentioned; and *Guillandin* instigated *Schiopius* to write his *Scaliger Hypobolimæus*, against his Pretensions of being the Descendant of the Princes of *Verona*.

*Fredericus
Pendafius, a
famous Phi-
losopher.*

FREDERICUS PENDASIUS, was of *Mantua*, a great Philosopher and a voluminous Writer. He was Author, amongst other Things, of a Treatise *De corporum cælestium natura*, printed at *Mantua* in 1555. *Octavo*; and another intitled *Physicæ auditionis texture libri octo*, published at *Venice* 1603, in *Folio*. *Pendafius* was Professor in the University of *Padua*, from the Year 1564, to the Year 1571, when he was invited to *Bologna*, where he spent the Remainder of his Days, which ended in 1601. He was Master to *Zabarella* and *Fortunius Licetus*. His Professorship was vacant for 27 Years, for want of a Person of equal Abilities with him to fill his Chair.

*Eustachius
Rudius, a
Physician.*

EUSTACHIUS RUDIUS of *Udina*, was one of the most famous Professors of Medicine in *Padua*. His Reputation of prognosticating was so great, that no body would venture to attempt the curing any Patient whom he had given over; so that it grew a Proverb through all *Italy*, "God keep you from the Prognostic of *Rudius*." He died about the Year 1612. The first of his Works is his Treatise *de virtutibus & vitiis cordis*, printed at *Venice* in 1587. *Tomafini* calls him *Eustachius Rudius Bellumenfis*, but he always took the Name of *Utinensis*, in all his Works. *Vander Linden* has given us a Catalogue of all the Works which this Physician

cian published, but we ought to add some that are in the *Oxford Catalogue*.

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ANTONIUS MAGINUS was born at *Padua*, and a great Mathematician. He has left *Astronomical Tables of the moveable Stars of the first and second Orders*. *Ephemerides*, a Commentary upon *Hippocrates's Book upon critical Days*, and the *lawful Use of Astrology in Medicine*. Another intitled *Italy*, which his Son *Fabio* published at *Bologna* in 1602, and a great many others some of which have even been translated into *French*, such as *Lessons upon the Appearances and wonderful Effects of the Concave Spherical Mirror*; translated by *J. Jaques Boissier of Provence, Professor of Mathematics at Paris*, and printed there in 1620.

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Antonius
Maginus,
a Mathe-
matician.

While *Maginus* was Professor at *Padua*, he one Day got *Notes of the Nativity* of two great Princes, and he was desired to cast their Horoscopes. After looking upon them, he returned them with this cold Answer: "That those two Persons did not
"deserve to have their Horoscopes cast; that both
"of them had very little Understanding, and
"would create a great deal of Mischief in the
"World, that their Nativity was very unhappy,
"and that he had nothing more to say on that
"Head." One of these Princes however became a King. The great Reputation of *Maginus* occasioned his being called to *Bologna*, where he professed the Mathematics till he died, which was occasioned by an Apoplexy in the Year 1617, aged 61 Years. He was a very large Man.

CÆSAR CREMONINUS, born at *Cento* in the *Ferrarese*, upon the Confines of the Territories of *Modena*, was Professor of Philosophy at *Padua* for 40 Years. He was one of the most famous Professors that ever was in *Italy*. He lived in great Pomp, his Lodging and Furniture being as magni-

Caesar Cre-
moninus, a
Philosopher.

1606. *Feb. 17.* *PADUA.* ficent as those of a Cardinal at *Rome*. His House was a Palace, and he was served by a Steward of his Household, *Valets de Chambre* and other Officers, and maintained two Coaches, and six good Horses to each. Besides 400 Scholars which he had, he likewise drew two thousand Crowns for his Salary as Professor. *Cujas*, who was a most excellent Lawyer, never had in *France* more than 15 or 1600 Livres of Pension.

He was a
Free-
thinker.

Cremonin had a lively and universal Genius, was a Man of Address, knew the World, and was perfectly sensible of the Truth, but durst never speak it out in *Italy*. Most of the Professors in that Country were formerly Men of Sense, and free from vulgar Prejudices, with a thorough Comprehension of the Difference betwixt Right and Wrong. *Cremonin* acted his Part very cunningly; he appeared to have a great deal of Religion, but had not a Grain of it, at least of the Religion of this Country. One of his favourite Maxims was, *Intus ut libet, foris ut mos est*. “ Within as you please, but Outwardly follow the Fashion.”

Several other
Learned of
the same
Mind.

There were a great many other Unbelievers in *Italy* besides *Cremonin*. *Machiavel* played the same Game. *Cardan*, *Castellanus*, *Pomponatius*, *Borro*, *Boccace*, *Bembo*, *Sannazarius*, *Aretin*, and all who have wrote upon the Imortality of the Soul, are of the same Number.

His Death
and Works.

To conclude, *Cremonin* died in the Year 1631, aged 80, not of the Plague, according to *Imperialis*, and *Freberus* and *Bayle* after him, but of a Refluxion that fell down upon his Breast; for *Thomassin* assures us that he died, *Non quidem Peste, sed Distillatione senio familiari*. We have a great many Works of *Cremonin*, and amongst others, a Treatise *de calido innato*; *de Semine*; *Apologia de origine & principatu Membrorum*, which is so valuable a Work, that *Riolanus*, a famous Physician at *Paris*, said, “ If *Hippocrates* and *Galen* had joined in com-
“ posing

“ posing a Treatise upon that Subject, they could
 “ not have succeeded better.”

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LAURENTIUS PIGNORIUS, was Curate of PADUA.
 St. Laurence at Padua, an excellent Humanist, a Laurentius
 skilful Antiquarian, and the great Friend of Do- Pignorius.
 minico Molino, Proveditor of the Venetian Repub-
 lic, his Mæcenas and Patron. Pignorius wrote a
 good deal, and as he was a Person of great Curio-
 sity, he had a Cabinet of Rarities, which every
 Body, who went thro' Padua, went to visit. To-
 masini caused the Encomium of this learned Man
 to be printed in 1632. with a Catalogue of his
 Works, and the Rarities in his Collection. Pig-
 norius was born October 12. 1571. and died June
 15. 1631. of the Plague, aged fifty nine Years
 and eight Months. Sometime before his Death
 his Patron procured him a Canonship at Trevisa,
 and after his Death caused to be erected to his Me-
 mory the Monument which we see under the Por-
 tico of the Church of St. Laurence in that City,
 with the following Inscription :

D. O. M.

His Epitaph.

*Alteri hujus Ecclesiæ primùm Parocho, deinde
 Tarvisii Canonico. Pietate ac morum sanctitate
 spectatissimo. Vero Candoris & Pudoris exem-
 plo. Litterarum omnium cùm graviorum, tum
 politiorum peritissimo. Penitioris Antiquitatis
 non minus certo quàm curioso Indagatori. Pa-
 triæ, Amicorum, & sui ipsius memoriæ lucu-
 lentissimiscriptionibus Propagatori. Musarum
 denique & gratiarum corculo & oculo. Domi-
 nicus Molinus Sen. Ven. Amico ac Hospiti
 carissimo, & Jucundissimo P. Obiit Anno
 M.DC.XXXI. 1d. Junii Vixit Ann. LIX.
 Mens. VIII.*

ANTONIUS

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Antonius

Quærensus.

ANTONIUS QUÆRENGUS, was a Native of *Padua*, a learned Man and a voluminous Writer. He was Referendary of both Signatures, Domestic Prelate to *Urban VIII.* and Canon of *Padua*. In short, he appeared and lived like a great Lord. He was born in 1546. and died at *Rome* in 1633. aged eighty six Years. *Allatius* has celebrated him by a long Encomium in his *Apes Urbanæ*.

Gaspar
Scioppius,
His Name
and Family.

GASPAR SCIOPPIUS, a learned German, was a great Critic and a bloody Satirist. A German Author who writes his Life says, that his Father was *Ædituus & Vespillo in pago quodam Palatinatus non ignoto*, i. e. Beadle and Sexton in a well known Village of the *Palatinate*. His true Name was *Schopp*, to which he added that of *Munster*, a noble Family in that Country, to which he pretended to belong. In the Dedication of his *Theses de Injuriis* he says, that his Great Grandfather lived to the Age of One hundred and ten Years, and his Great Grandmother to that of One hundred and five. The same Historian adds, that his Mother, who was a Soldier's Widow, married the Father of *Scioppius* the very Day after her former Husband was buried; and that our Satirist's Sister was all her Life a *Lady of Pleasure*.

His Life and
Works.

He past through his Studies at the Expence of the Elector, first at *Amberg*, then at *Heidelberg*, and lastly at *Altorff*. In his Youth he published at *Ingoldstad*, *Diversorum Poëtarum in Priapum lusus, Virgilio hætenus in vulgatis libris ascripti cum commentariis Gasparis Schoppii Franci*. These Commentaries are obscene beyond any Thing ever published. The learned Lawyer *Giphanius*, who received him very familiarly at his Table and into his Study, accused him of stealing from him a Manuscript *Symmachus*, with Notes of his own Hand-writing: He complained of this Theft both by Words

Words and Writing, which drew a whole Torrent of Abuse upon him from *Scioppius*. He likewise wrote a vast Number of Satyrs against the Jesuits, whom he termed openly *Iberam parricidarum cohortem*, that is, The Murderous Troop of Portuguese.

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From *Ingolstadt* he returned to *Altorf*, and went from thence into *Italy*. Having halted for some Time at *Verona*, he there wrote an Ode in Praise of the *Scaligers*, particularly of *Joseph*, which he dedicated to *Paul Merula*, and published along with his *Ars Critica*. While he was at *Rome* he pinned himself upon the Cardinals *Baronius* and *Madrucius*, whose Parasite he was; and was ambitious enough to hope for a Bishopric by means of these two Eminencies, but without being able to obtain the smallest Benefice. By the Persuasion of *Guilandinus*, *Robertus Titius*, and some others, he wrote a Volume of Abuse against *Joseph Scaliger* whom he had before so much extolled. The Friends of the latter answered him in two Satyrs, where they treat him as a Dog. One of these Satyrs is intitled, *Hercules tuam fidem, sive Munsterus Hypobolimaëus*. The other, *Virgula Divina, sive Apotheosis Lucretii vespillonis*. To which is added, an Apology for *Scaliger*, under the Title of *Confutatio stultissimæ Burdonum Fabulæ*.

Other Particulars of his Life.

Satyrs wrote against him.

In the former are introduced the *Parcæ* or *Destinies*, foretelling the Qualities of *Scioppius* when he shall come to a Man's Age. *Atropos* says, that he will be a great Stoick; *Lachesis*, that he will be a great Poet, because says she, *Nemo enim majore unquam furore fores musarum pulsavit, sed nigram pituitam metuo, nisi malum hoc evomat, aut eleboro curetur*. In *English* thus: "Nobody ever rapped with greater Fury at the Muses Gates, but I am afraid of his black Refluxion, unless he either vomits it up, or is cured by Helebores." At last, *Clotho* foretells that he will be one of the greatest Parasites that ever lived.

Non

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*Non illum Æacides, non illum Martius Hector
 Vinceret, extantes patinis educere Rhombos.
 Concedent volucres, cedit genus omne ferarum
 Impranso: quoties vacua deprensus ab alvo
 Collectam rabiem, atque iram exercebit edendo,
 Impatiens totas ventri debere Placentas.
 Non impunè tamen sese feret obuius illi
 Pastus Aper glande ilignâ, vel tergora Tauri
 Fortis & indomiti, surgensque in cornua Cervus.
 Quantos ille virum magna mavortis in urbe
 Siccabit calices! vel quas Tiberine videbis
 Mensarum strages, & raptæ funera Coenæ!*

He is imprisoned at
Venice.

Scioppius having failed in his Views at Rome, thought of returning to his own Country; but arriving at *Venice*, soon after the Attempt to assassinate the celebrated *Fra Paolo*, he was thrown into Prison by Order of the Senate, upon a Suspicion of his having had a Hand in that Assassination, or at least of his coming thither to finish the Attempt, in which the former Assassines had miscarried. He lay two Years in Prison, and would not have escaped so easily had the Senate known in what manner he had treated their Republic, in the Ode which he composed in Praise of *Joseph Scaliger*, where he expresses himself as follows:

*Sceptra ille avita ut perdiderit, suæ
 Sedemque gentis, nunc videat feros
 Tenere Prædones, &c.*

His last
 transactions
 and Death.

When he came home he found that his Father was dead, and the little Estate he left was sequestrated for Reasons that would be too tedious to insert here. This additional Misfortune obliged him a second Time to go into *Italy*, where he published a Book upon his Conversion, with several other

other Works against the Jesuits, among which is a bloody Satyr, intitled, *De Stratagematibus Jesuitarum*. ^{1707. Feb. 17.} He boasted of his having put it into the Head of *Clement VIII.* that the *German* Heretics are not Heretics *in forma*, i. e. formally, but *in materia*, i. e. materially; and consequently that they are to be tolerated, and not burnt. After barking against almost the whole World, he retired to *Padua*, where he lived very quietly upon a small Estate which he had in the *Mantuan*. He died in 1649. aged about seventy nine Years. *Placcius* has published a List of the Libels he wrote against the Jesuits; that intitled, *Infamia Famiani Stradae*, is a very virulent one, and treats poor *Strada* as a very Ass in the *Latin* Tongue, though a great many People have a high Opinion of his Stile as a Historian. PADUA.

CLAUDIUS BERIGARDUS, whom the *French* name *Monf. Beauregard*, was a Native of *Moulins*, the Capital of the *Bourboneſe*. He was Professor of Philosophy at *Piſa* for twelve Years, from whence he was invited in the Year 1639. to *Padua*, to ſucceed *Fortunius Licetus*. He was ſtill Professor there in 1653. in the ſixty ſecond Year of his Age, but it is uncertain in what Year he died. This *Monf. Beauregard* was very much eſteemed in *Italy*, though he believed in *Ariſtotle* alone, and laughed at all the Religion of that Country. The learned *Morhoff* pretends in his *Polybiſt*: that this Professor had, and often read the Book, *De Tri-bus Impoſtoribus* *, though a great many People, particularly the learned Father *Richard Simon* of the Oratory, believes there never was any ſuch Book extant. *Claudius Berigardus, a Philoſo-pher.*

Monf. Beauregard wrote the *Circulus Piſanus*. He had a Nephew, one *Petrus Berigardus*, a very learned Man born at *Florence*, who took it in his

* Viz. *Mofes*, *Jeſus*, and *Makomet*.

1707. Head to put the Aphorisms of *Hippocrates* into
 Feb. 17. *Leonine* Verse. It seems he had a good deal of Time
 upon his Hands that he did not know how to em-
 ploy.

Andreas
Argolus, a
 Mathematician.

ANDREAS ARGOLUS was born at *Tagliacozzo* in the hither *Abruzzi*. This Family originally was of *Provence*, and it is pretended, that he took the Sirname of *Argoli* from the City *Arles*. He was admitted Mathematical Professor at *Padua* in 1632. soon after he was made a Knight of St. *Mark*, and in 1651. his Salary was raised to 1200 Crowns; besides a great deal of Money he got by calculating Nativities; he was however very much out in that of Cardinal *Mazarine*. He told the People, who applied to him upon that Score, that according to all the Rules of Art he would infallibly die a violent Death, and that he was threatened with Affassination, Poison, a Scaffold, &c. yet he died peaceably in his Bed like other Men. *Argolus* likewise forfeited a great deal of his Reputation in *Italy*, by having positively set the Time of Pope *Urban's* Death five Years before it happened. He printed several Works, amongst others, an *Ephe-merides*, which at first met with a good Reception; and he died about the Year 1655. One of his Sons made an early Figure amongst the Learned, for when he was only seventeen Years of Age he composed an *Italian* Poem, intitled, *Eudimione*, which was translated into *French* by Mr. *Gombaud*. A Catalogue of the Works both of Father and Son may be seen in *Ghilini*, and in the *Neapolitan* Library.

Fabricius ab
Aquapendente, a famous
 Physician.

FABRICIUS ab AQUAPENDENTE, was a Professor of Medicine in high Reputation at *Padua*. When any Body went to visit him he used ostentatiously to shew them a Cupboard full of Silver plate, which he had accepted of as Presents, instead of Ready Money which he had refused. He
 engraved

engraved upon them these three Words by way of Motto *Lucri neglecti lucrum*. I cannot learn in what Year *Aquapendente* died.

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PREVOTIUS was a *Swiss*, born in the Neighbourhood of *Basil*, and a very learned and much followed Professor of Medicine. He wrote several Books, particularly the *Definitiones Morborum* which the Students in Physic vied with one another in transcribing. *Prevotius* for pure Love married a poor Girl, and died in his forty sixth Year, very much regretted by all who knew him. The German Students of Physic caused a Monument to be erected under his Arms in the Public Schools, with this Inscription :

Prevotius
also a Physician.

Joanni Prevotio Rauraco,
Philosopho ac Medico Insigni,
Practicae extraordinariae Professori Primario,
Civi & Doctori Desideratissimo.
Natio Germana Artistarum posuit.
An. M. DC. XXXIV.

BASSIANUS LANDUS and *POMPEIUS CAI-MUS* were two learned Professors of Medicine in *Padua*. The former died when young, and was regretted still more than *Prevotius*. The other was of *Utina*, and a true *Pompey*, for he was a bitter Enemy of the *Cæsars*; he disputed with *Cæsar Lagalla*, and won from him, through the Favour of Pope *Paul V.* the Philosophy Professorship at *Rome*. Being afterwards invited by the Senate of *Venice* to *Padua*, he soon became the mortal Foe of *Cæsar Cremonius*, with whom he had a great many Rencounters. *Caimus* was a little Man in Person, very lively and passionate. He composed several Works such as, *De calido innato*, which he published in 1626 in *Quarto*. *De Febrium putridarum indicationibus Libri II. De Nobilitate &c.* He died in his Native Country in

Bassianus
Landus and
Pompeius
Camus.

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1631, where he was buried. Yet so great was the Reputation he had acquired at *Padua*, that the Colleges of Philosophy and Medicine there set up this Inscription at the Side of the Chair, from whence he had delivered his public Lectures so many Years.

Pompeio Caimo Utinensi, Equiti, Philosopho, ac Medico eximio, in hac prima sede Theor. Med. Ord. legendi munere egrediè functo. Professori benemerito, Universitas Artist. P. Anno M.DC.XXXIII.

*Naibandus,
Salicetus,
Rhodiginus,*

VINCENTIUS NAIBANDUS was a celebrated Professor of Mathematics at *Padua*, where after serving as Professor for many Years with Reputation, he was murdered in his Bed by Robbers. The famous *Bartholimæus Salicetus* was likewise Professor of the Civil Law there for four Years; and the learned *Cælius Rhodiginus* of the *Belles Lettres* till he died.

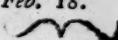
C H A P. LXXI.

Padua. The Town-house. Several remarkable Statues and Bustos. Those of T. Livius and of Peter of Apono, who was falsely accused of being a Magician. Tomb of Titus Livius. Monument of the Marchioness of Obizzi, that celebrated Heroine for Chastity, and her History. The Conspiracy of the Paduans against the Venetians. Church of St. Anthony very magnificent. Epitaph of an English Nobleman. Beautiful Chapel wherein lieth the Body of St. Anthony. The Chapel of St. Felix, and its curious Relicks. Tomb of a very learned Lady.

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The Town-
house of *Pa-
dua.*

THIS Morning we begun our Survey of the City with the Town-house, which they name, *Palazzo della Ragione.* built by the Emperor

peror Henry IV. Its great Hall is dark, and not unlike *Westminster Hall*, in having no Pillars to support its Roof; but unlike it, in having no Shops erected all along its Sides. The anonymous Author of Travels into *Italy*, whom I have already mentioned, and *Huguetan* make this Hall two hundred and fifty six Foot long, and eighty six broad. *Jouvin de Rochefort* one hundred Paces long, and forty broad. *Lassels* one hundred and eighty Paces long, and forty broad. Mr. *Misson* makes it one hundred and ten Paces long, and forty broad. For my own Part, after I had measured it with all possible Exactness, I found it to be in Length one hundred and twenty five Paces, and in Breadth forty one.

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We enter into this Hall by five different Gates, four of which are opposite to one another. Over the first of the two upon the right-hand, on the Outside, there is the Figure of *Titus Livius* in half Relief. He is represented in a Pulpit as a Professor or a Preacher, holding a Book open before him, and in the Attitude of one who is speaking. I copied the Inscription which is under this Figure, and which in my Opinion contains the greatest Encomium that can possibly be given to that Historian.

The Figure
of *Titus Livius*.

Titus Livius Patavinus, Historicorum Latini nominis facile Princeps, cujus laetam Eloquentiam ætas illa quæ virtute pariter ac eruditione florebat, adeo admirata est, ut multi Romam non ut Urbem rerum pulcherrimam aut urbis & orbis Dominum Octavianum, sed ut hunc unum inviserent audirentque à Gadibus profecti sint. Hic res omnes quas Pop. Rom. pace belloque gessit, quatuor decim decadibus mira styli felicitate complexus, sibi ac Patriæ gloriam peperit sempiternam.

And Inscription.

In English thus: " *Titus Livius of Padua*, by far the noblest of the *Latin* Historians, whose flowing Expression that Age, an Age distinguished equally

1707. ly by Arms and Letters! so much admired,
 Feb. 18. " that many came to *Rome* from the Extremities
 PADUA. " of the then known World, not to see that City
 " the most beautiful in the World, nor *Augustus*
 " *Cæsar* the Master of that City and of the World,
 " but to hear and see this Historian only.

" He wrote in fourteen Decads all the Trans-
 " actions of the *Roman* People both Civil and
 " Military, in a Stile so wonderfully beautiful,
 " that he acquired immortal Honour to himself
 " and his Country."

And of Al-
 bertus Ere-
 mitanus.

Above the second Gate, on the same Side there
 is the Figure of the famous *Albertus Eremitanus*,
 who is likewise in a Pulpit, and appears to be read-
 ing a Book, in which we see wrote the following
 Words: *Beati qui custodiunt Judicium, & faciunt*
Justitiam in omni tempore. The Inscription under
 his Figure, which only shews that he was a great
 Divine and a great Preacher, is as follows:

Albertus Pat. Eremitanæ Religionis splendor, conti-
nentissimæ vitæ, sumptâ Parisiis insulâ Magistrali,
in Theologia tantum profecit & profuit, ut Mosen,
Paulum, Evangelia ac libros sententiarum laudatif-
simè exposuerit; facundissimus ea ætate Conciona-
tor, immortalî memoriæ optimo jure datur.

The Busto
 of *Petrus de*
Apono.

Above the first Gate upon the Left-hand is the
 Busto of the celebrated *Peter de Apono*, with a Book
 in his Hand likewise, and the following Inscripti-
 on:

Petrus Aponus Pat. Philosophiæ Medicinæque sci-
entissimus, ob idque Conciliatoris cognomen ad-
eptus, Astrologiæ vero adeo peritus, ut in Ma-
giæ suspicionem inciderit, falsoque de Heresi pos-
tulatus, absolutus fuerit.

In

In *English*: “ *Peter Aponus of Padua* was very
 “ learned in Philosophy and Medicine, for which 1707.
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 “ he got the Sirname of the *Reconciler*, and so PADUA.
 “ skilled in Astrology as to be suspected of Magic
 “ and fasly accused of Herefy, of which he was
 “ acquitted.”

It appears that *Peter d' Abano* or *d' Apono* was He was
accused of
Magic.
 accused of Magic by the Inquisitors when he was
 eighty Years of Age; and that a great many Au-
 thors assure us, “ that he learned the seven liberal
 “ Arts, by means of seven familiar Spirits which
 “ he kept confined in a Chrystal Vessel; and that he
 “ had the Knack of making the Money that he
 “ had expended return into his Purse.” *Castella-*
nus goes farther than all this in his *Vitæ illuf. Med.*
 for he says that “ *Peter d' Apono* dying in the Year
 “ 1305. before his Procefs was finished, did not
 “ however prevent his being condemned to the
 “ Fire and burnt in Effigy in the public Square of
 “ *Padua*; in order to prevent by the Dread
 “ of the like Punishment the reading of three abo-
 “ minable Books he had wrote.” The first of
 those Books is the *Heptameron*, which is now print-
 ed at the End of the first Volume of *Agrippa's*
 Works; the second is, that which *Trithemius* calls
Elucidarium Necromanticum Petride Abano; and the
 last is what the same Author names, *Liber Expe-*
rimentorum mirabilium de annulis secundum viginti
octo mansiones Lunæ.

But in order to rescue *Peter d' Abano* from the His Justifi-
 false Lights thrown upon him by his Enemies, and cation and
 shew him in his proper Colours, we are to confi- History.
 der that this learned Man appeared a Prodigy in
 that ignorant Age when he lived; that besides
 his Knowledge of the Languages, he had dipped
 into the most abstruse Sciences, as sufficiently ap-
 pears by his Writings upon Physiognomy, Geo-
 mancy, and Chiromancy: That he afterwards left
 off all those Studies and all his youthful Curiosity, to

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devote himself entirely to Philosophy, Medicine, and Astrology; that he succeeded so well in the two first Sciences as to win the good Graces of all the Popes in his Age; and to render himself a great Master in the last, as appears by the Astronomical Figures which he caused to be painted upon the Cieling of the great Hall I am now describing, but likewise by his Translations of the Books of *Rabbi Abraham Ben-Ezra*, besides those wrote by himself upon Critical Days, and the Illustration of Astronomy.

In the next Place, the fine Panegyric pronounced publicly at *Padua* upon *Peter d' Abano*, by the celebrated Mathematician *Regiomontanus* in the Character of an Astrologer, while he was lecturing upon the Book of *Alfraganus*, absolutely destroys the Calumnies of his Enemies. Add to this, the Character given him by *Francis Picus Mirandolus*, who says, "That *Peter d' Apona* was by many "thought to be a Magician, yet it appears that he "was charged with believing a very opposite Tenet, "viz, that there were no Dæmons." Then the Statue erected to his Memory by *Frederic Duke of Urbino*, amongst the illustrious Personages in his Gallery; and lastly, the public Testimony inscribed under his Busto, and which I have just related.

Reflexions
on the Im-
putation of
Magic,

As the History of this great Man deserves some Reflexion, I cannot help observing that in all Ages, where Ignorance and Superstition prevail, Men of Genius, Understanding or Learning above the common Rate of Mankind, have been looked upon and traduced as Magicians. Weak Minds cannot bear, that in the ordinary Course of Things, another Person should be so far their Superior, and so they have recourse to extraordinary Expedients for accounting for it. Even the Miracles of *Jesus Christ* and *Moses* could not escape the Censure of being wrought by Magic, as we learn from the Scripture and many Passages of the Fathers. Ca-
lummy

lummy, Ignorance and Prejudice, are Proof against even the clearest Reason, nay often bear it down; because

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—Faciunt hi plura, sed illos
Defendit numerus, junctæque umbone Phalanges.

But to return to the great Hall of the Palace *del-la Ragione*. Under the second Gate of the Left-hand, we see the Bust of the Lawyer *Julius Paulus*, who is likewise represented in a Pulpit with some Books. He assisted the Emperor *Alexander Severus* in reforming the *Roman Empire*. His Laws were so much esteemed by *Justinian*, that he introduced them into most Parts of his Institutes, as appears from the following Inscription under his Bust.

The Bust of
Paulus the
Lawyer,
and inscription.

Paulus Patavinus Jurisconsultorum clarissimus, hujus urbis decus æternum, Alex. mameæ temporibus floruit, ad Præturam, Præfecturam, Consulatumque evectus, cujusque sapientiam tanti fecit Justinianus Imperator, ut nulla Civilis Juris particula hujus legibus non decoretur, qui splendore famæ immortalis, oculis Posteritatis admiran. insigni Imagine hic meritò decoratur.

In entering the Hall by the great Gate we see on the Left-hand a large Stone called *Lapis vituperii & Cessionis*, (the Stone of Reproach and Surrender.) They who are Bankrupt are obliged to sit three times with their bare Buttocks upon this Stone during a certain Space and at a certain Hour to prevent their being sent to Prison.

A Stone
called *Lapis Vituperii*,
&c. and the
Use of it.

In the other End opposite to the Gate, against the Wall, we see a Bust of *Titus Livius*, with the following Inscription underneath.

Another
Bust of *Livy*
and its In-
scription.

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V. F.
TITUS LIVIUS.
LIVIAE. T. F.
QUARTÆ. L.
HALYS
CONCORDIALIS.
PATAVI
SIBI ET SUI
OMNIBUS.

The Chevalier *Urfati*, who wrote the ancient Monuments of *Padua*, assures us that this *Lucius Halis*, mentioned in this Inscription, was *Livy's* Son-in-Law, and married to *Livia, T. Filia Quarta*, (to his fourth Daughter) and the same that *Seneca* mentions.

Two Statues
and their
Inscriptions.

On the two Sides of this Inscription they have placed a Statue of *Minerva*, and another representing *Eternity*, both of Brasses, with the following six Verses composed by a *Paduan* Professor.

*Ossa tuumque caput, Cives tibi, Maxime Livi,
Prompto animo hic omnes composuere tui.
Tu famam æternam Romæ, Patriæque dedisti,
Huic oriens, illi fortia facta canens:
At tibi dat Patria hæc, & si majora liceret,
Hoc totus staret aureus ipse loco.*

*Titus Livius, quarto Tiberii
Cæsaris anno, vita excessit:
ætatis verò suæ LXXVI.*

Several Er-
rors of Mr.
Misson.

Mr. *Misson* has put *Quarto Imperii* for *Quarto Tiberii*, and in the first Verse *Civis* for *Cives*. As to what he says in his Account of the Discovery of this pretended Tomb of *Livy*: "That the People
" were used to rub their Beads upon the Chest, as
" if it had been that of the Body of one just cano-
" nized." I must make bold to say that that is a Story
of

of his own Invention. I am acquainted with the Bigotry of the *Italians* and *Spaniards*, and understand, perhaps better than he does, to what Excess those two People carry it; but I know at the same time, that they go to this Excess only with Regard to the Relics of those who have been really canonized, and not of mere Pagans knowing them to be such. Why did Mr. *Misson* give the People of *Padua* a greater Veneration for the Bones of *Livy*, than those of *Antenor*, who I think deserved it better at their Hands? Why did they not rub their Beads upon his Tomb, as he was the Founder of their City, and in a Character far superior to that of a Citizen? Had he not many true Facts to expose the Bigotry of these Countries, without having recourse to imaginary ones?

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The Busto of *Titus Livius* and its Inscription are indisputably antique; only some People pretend to say, that the Inscription has not been designed for *Titus Livius* the Historian, but for one of his Daughter's Freedmen. However that may be, the *Paduans* have a great Veneration for the Memory and the Bones of that great Historian, which we are told are preserved in a Tomb under the Door of a little Chamber as you go out of this Hall. Upon the Tomb there is another Stone Bust of the same *Livy* with this Inscription:

The great Veneration of the *Paduans* for *Livy*.

His Tomb and Inscription.

Ossa

Titi Livii Patavini.

Unius omnium Mortalium judicio digni,

Cujus propè invicti calamo

Invicti P. R. res gestæ conscriberentur.

Alphonso King of *Arragon* and *Naples*, having in the Year 1451 demanded a Bone of *Titus Livius* by his Ambassador *Antony Euvatello*, a celebrated Poet of that Age, and known by the Name of *Panormita*; the *Paduans* thought proper

Alphonso King of *Arragon* demands a Bone of *Livy's* Body, which is granted.

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to gratify him in his Request, and in Remembrance of this Present they engraved upon the same Door the following Inscription.

Inclito Alphonso Arragonum Regi, Studiorum fautori, Reipublicæ Venetæ fæderato, Antonio Panormita Poëta, Legato suo orante, L. Mattheo Viêturio hujus Urbis Prætore præstantissimo intercedente, ex Historiarum Parentis T. Livii Ossibus quæ hoc Tumulo conduntur, Brachium Patavini Cives in munus concessere. Anno Christi M.CCCC.LI. XIV. kal. Septemb.

Bust of the
Learned
Speron
Speroni.

Against the same Wall, in the Hall where the first-mentioned Bust of *Titus Livius* is erected, we likewise see that of the learned *Spero Speroni*. It is of fine white Marble with the following Inscription.

*Sperono Speronio
Sapientiss. Eloquentiss. optimo & viro,
& Civi. cujus virtutem meritaque Acta,
Vita Sapientiam, Eloquentiam declarant Scripta.
Publico Decreto Urbis Quatuor viri P.
Anno à Christo nato M.D.XCIII.
Ab Urbe condita
M.M.D.CC.XII.*

The Monu-
ment of the
chaste Mar-
chioness d'Obizzi.

But of all the Monuments in this Hall, the noblest, in my Opinion, is that erected to the Memory of the Illustrious and Virtuous the Marchioness *d'Obizzi*. This Lady was so eminently chaste, as to chuse to lose her Life by the Hands of a Russian who surprized her in Bed, rather than consent to his Lewdness. In this she proved herself more heroic than *Lucretia*, who killed herself after suffering the Embraces of *Sextus*, the Son of *Tarquin* the Proud, the last King of *Rome*.
The

The Inscription, containing an Abridgment of this Story as I have now related it, and an Encomium upon the Lady, is as follows :

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*Venerare Pudicitiae Simulacrum & victimam,
Lucretiam de Dondis ab Horologio Pyænæ de
Obizzonibus, Orciani Marchionis Uxorem.
Hæc inter noctis tenebras, Maritales asserens
tedas, furiales recentis Tarquini faces, casto
cruore extinxit : Sicque Romanam Lucretiam,
intemerati tori gloria vincit. Tanti suæ He-
roinæ generosis manibus hanc dicavit Aram Ci-
vitas Patavina Decreto. Die xxxi. Decemb.
Anni M.DC.LXI.*

And fine In-
scription.

The Assassin escaped the Punishment which he would infallibly have suffered, but not the Relentment of the young Marquis *d'Obizzi*, the Son of this second *Lucretia*; for after many Years fruitless Pursuit in search of him, he at last met with him and shot him through the Head with a Pistol. This Marquis is the same who was Governor of *Vienna*, and lately died in the Emperor's Service.

But to proceed ; there is a certain Clock in this Place, which every Evening about Twilight strikes 39 Strokes. This we are told, is in Memory of a Conspiracy of 39 of the principal Nobility of *Padua*, to betray that City to the Emperor *Maximilian*, who long since in vain besieged it with a powerful Army. To effect this, the Conspirators contrived to exhibit at their own Expence, Chariot and Horse-Races, with other Diversions to amuse the People, while some of their Accomplices were opening the Gates to the Emperor's Troops, who thus rendered himself, which he could have done perhaps by no other Means, Master of *Padua*.

Conspiracy
of the Pa-
duans against
the Venetians.

The Senate of *Venice* to shew their Resentment of his Treason, after the City was given back by the

Inscription
on that Oc-
casion.

1707. the Emperor, caused the following Couplet to be
 Feb. 18. engraved upon *Antenor's* Tomb, in Allusion to
 PADUA. what we are told by the *Greek* Historians, that *Antenor* betrayed one of the Gates of *Troy* to the *Greeks*.

*Hic jacet Antenor Patavinæ conditor Urbis,
 Proditor ipse fuit, hique sequuntur eum.*

In *English*,

*The Stones you see Antenor's Bones embrace,
 The faithless Founder of a faithless Race.*

But this Distich was afterwards erased at the Request of some *Paduan* Nobility, who had done eminent Services to the *Venetians*.

Several
 Palaces,

Near to the *Palazzo della Ragione*, lies that of the *Great Captain*, * the Out-side of which is pretty magnificent, being composed of a great Pavilion, with three Wings and a Court in the middle. The Apartments are handsome and not ill furnished; particularly two Salons, which are adorned with a great many fine Pictures. In this Palace too is the public Library, which we found in very indifferent Order, through the Negligence of the Keepers. Not far from the Church of the *Augustines*, we likewise see another Palace, named *of the Foscari*, built upon the Ruins of the ancient Amphitheatre, which we were told, was considerably larger than that at *Verona*. The Court of this Palace, which is called the *Arena*, remains in an oval Form; it is here that the young People of the City run at the Ring, and take several other Diversions. The Bishop's Palace has nothing about it considerable, besides the Portraits of all the Bishops of *Padua*

* Capitano Grande.

since St. *Prosdocus*, who is pretended to have been the Disciple of St. *Peter*.

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The first Church we visited to Day was that of the famous St. *Anthony* of *Lisbon*, commonly called St. *Anthony* of *Padua*, from his dying and being buried in the latter City ; but by Birth he was of *Lisbon*, and a *Franciscan*, and the intimate Friend of St. *Francis d'Assize*. Notwithstanding the profound Veneration for this last named Saint, yet the *Portuguese* beats him all to nothing in this Country, so that he is distinguished by the Name of *Il Santo* (the Saint) and they say of him ;

PADUA.
Church of
St. *Anthony*
of *Padua*.

Exaudit, quos non audit & ipse Deus.

“ He hears those whom God Almighty himself
“ does not hear.

This Church, which is built upon the Ruins of a Temple of *Juno*, is very spacious, and full of Wealth, in precious Stones, Gold, Silver, Paintings, Gildings, Sculptures, and all other Magnificence. The Pavement is all of Marble of several Colours. We saw a great many magnificent Tombs here, particularly that of *Erasmo di Narni*, sur-named *Gatta Melata*, a *Venetian* General, and that of *Alexander Contarini*, Procurator of St. *Mark*, and Admiral of the Republic. The latter is by the Hand of *Augustin Zotto*.

Its Wealth.

Tomb of
Gatta Melata
and *Alexander*
Contarini.

I likewise observed the Tomb of one of your *English* Gentlemen of the ancient House of *Courtenay*, which has some Pretensions upon the Crown of *France*, as being descended, in a direct Line, from *Peter* of *France*, Chief of the Branch of *Courtenay*, and fifth Son to *Lewis* the Fat, or VIIIth of *France*. A younger Son of that Family settled in *England*, and from him descended this very *Courtenay*, who having pretended to espouse *Mary* Queen of *England* and Sister to *Elizabeth*, drew upon

Tomb of one
of the Family
of *Courtney*
and his History.

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upon himself the Jealousy and Hatred of the Great, and thus was forced to leave his native Country. He retired to *Padua*, where he died. His Body was interred in the Church of St. *Anthony* with the following Epitaph, which contains nothing but some bright Encomiums.

And Inscriptio-

*Anglia quem genuit, fueratque habitura Patronum
Cortoneum, celsa hæc continet arca Ducem.
Credita causa necis Regni affectata cupido,
Reginæ optatum tunc quoque connubium,
Cui Regni Proceres non consensere, Philippo
Reginam Regi jungere posse rati.
Europam unde fuit Juveni peragrarare necesse,
Ex quo mors misero contigit ante diem.
Anglia si plorat, defuncto Principe tanto,
Nil mirum, Domino deficit illa pio.
Sed jam Cortoneus Cælo fruiturque Beatis,
Cum doleant Angli, cum sinè fine gemant.
Cortonei probitas igitur, Præstantia, nomen,
Dum stabit hoc Templum, vivida semper erunt,
Angliaque hinc etiam stabit, stabunque Britanni,
Conjugii optati fama perennis erit.
Improba Naturæ leges Libitina recidens
Ex æquo Juvenes præcipitatque Senes.*

The Family of *Courtenay* still subsists in *England*, and is pretty numerous.

The Quire of
the Church.

The Quire of the Church is embellished with Works in white and red Marble; the Benches are very fine, and adorned over head with Bas-reliefs, in 18 Brass Pannels by *Sansovin* and very much esteemed, representing several Passages of the Life of Christ. They likewise shewed us under the Vault of the Quire a Stone, which they told us served for a Pillow to the blessed St. *Anthony*. But the richest Object in this Church, is the Chapel which contains the Body of the Saint.

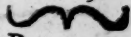
This

This Chapel is crufted all over with White Marble, wrought into very fine Bas-reliefs representing the chief Miracles of this Saint, fome of them by *Tullius Lombardus*, others by *Sanfovin* and *Ricci*: But of all his Miracles the greateft, in my Opinion is his being at one and the fame time in two different Places; for out of a Motive of Charity, he transported himfelf to *Lifbon*, in order to raife from the Dead a poor Man, whom the Judges had fallfely condemned to be beheaded for killing his Child; and at the fame Instant he was obliged to be at *Padua*, to prove his Sanctity by a Miracle which he wrought in Prefence of the Magiftrates there, by cutting a large Block of Marble with a Piece of Glafs. This laft Miracle has fomewhat in it refembling the Story of the Augur *Actius Nauius*, who cut a Whetftone with a Rafor in Prefence of *Tarquinius Prifcus* King of *Rome*. Not a Day paffes, but we hear of fome new Miracle performed by this Saint, fo that he is in greater Requeft in *Italy*, *Spain* and *Portugal*, than fifty other of the moft famous Saintfhips.

The Altar of this Chapel is very high, and adorned with a great Number of rich Votive Prefents, in Gold, Silver and Painting. The Baluftrade which enclofes it and the Steps mounting to it are of Brafs. The Body of the Saint lies under the Altar in a little Vault, and emits a very odoriferous Perfume, as we were affured by our Conductors: But as I had ftill a great Cold, which I got in croffing the *Alps*, I could not enjoy this Perfume, tho' I thruft my Nofe, as well as others did, into the Cleft through which it exhales. I was alfo told, that this Perfume is much ftronger in the Morning than in the Evening, from whence, fay they, the *Heretics* infer, that the Inſide of the Cleft is rubbed with Perfumes every Morning, before any Body approaches it. Six and thirty large Silver Lamps are kept burning Night and Day round the Altar, amongft

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The Chapel.

Legend of St.
Anthony of
Padua.

Altar of St.
Anthony.
His Body
faid to be
Odoriferous.

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amongst which is the *Composition* Lamp we have mentioned of the *Qui-va-li* Gentlemen, which mollified the good St. *Anthony* so much, as that he took off the Excommunication which these Wretches had incurred by their Sacrilege. The fine Brass Candlestick of *Andreas Ricci* is likewise here, and so incomparable a Piece of Workmanship, that we are assured it cost 800 Ducats.

Portrait of
St. *Anthony*.

They likewise show here a Portrait, which they believe firmly to be as like the Saint, as one Egg is like another, and are therefore so fond of it, that they would not exchange it for a Dozen of the best Pieces of *Raphael* and *Michael Angelo*. In short, this Chapel is one of the richest to be seen any where; but they built some time ago another much larger and finer, as to magnificent Marble Statues. This last one is designed to be the Repository of the Jaw-bones, the Tongue, the Fingers and all the other petty Relicks of the Saint. On the Day of his Festival they are carried in Procession in a very rich Coffin through the City with great Devotion and Solemnity.

Chapel of St.
Felix.

The Chapel of the Pope and Martyr St. *Felix*, is likewise remarkable for a great many fine Paintings in *Fresco*, by the Hand of *Giotto*, who is reckoned one of the best *Italian* Painters in that Way; but the Sacristy contains a much richer Treasure than all this, consisting of a great many Vases, Candlesticks, Crosses, Censers, Chalices, Statues and Busts, some of Gold, and others of Silver, together with a vast Number of Altar Ornaments, enriched with Gold and precious Stones. They likewise shew us there, a Ship completely rigged, and a City, all of Silver. I do not mention a great Number of Relicks shown here, amongst which are one of the Ears of St. *Fortunatus*; the Hair and some of the Milk of the Blessed *Virgin*; three of the Thorns of our Saviour's Crown; and (under

der Favour of the Gentlemen of *Cologne*, who pretend to have them all) three Heads of *St. Ursula's* Companions. But to give you a Catalogue of all the Relicks in this Sacristy, which passes for one of the richest in *Italy*, would be endless.

I must not forget to inform you, that there is in this Church the honorary Tomb of a Lady who does Honour to her Sex : She was a Daughter of the *Cornaro* Family, the Descendants of the *Scipio's*; her Father was Procurator of *St. Mark*, and her Name *Helena Cornelia*, or *Cornaro*. This Lady was very learned, and took her Degree of Doctor in Philosophy at *Padua*. Her Statue, which is of white Marble, is in a half recumbent Posture with a Pen in her Hand, and encompassed with several other Statues of the same Marble. Though this Lady's Father was descended from the Conqueror of *Carthage*, related to the Queen of *Cyprus*, and Procurator of *St. Mark*, yet he was obliged to purchase the Nobility of his Son and his Daughters, because he had them by a *Gondolier's* Daughter ; and though he married her afterwards, yet the Laws of *Venice* declare Children of such Parents *Ignoble*, and a large Sum must be paid to get their Admission into the Body of the *Venetian* Nobility.

There are likewise a vast Number of Epitaphs in the Cloisters, amongst others this Inscription upon a black Marble. *Interiora Thomæ Houardi Comitæ Arundeliæ*, denoting that the Bowels of the famous Lord *Arundel*, who made a Present of the fine antique Marbles to the University of *Oxford*, and who died at *Padua*, are there buried.

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Tomb of
Helena Cornaro, a learned Lady.Tomb of
the Earl of
Arundel.

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C H A P. LXXII.

PADUA. Padua. *A fine Equestrian Statue, and its Inscription. The beautiful Church of St. Justina. A Busto and two remarkable Stones. The Bodies of St. Luke, and other Saints. The magnificent Abbacy of the Benedictins. The Cathedral. Tombs of the Empress Bertha, and of several Learned Men. That of Charles Patin. Sarcophagus, or Tomb of the Counts of St. Sophia. Dominican and Eremitan Churches. That of St. Thomas of Canterbury, and Epitaph of an English Lady. A Cabinet of Curiosities. Antique Urns. A most remarkable Example of Chastity in the Life of Blanche de Rossi, an Italian Lady. Parallel between her and the ancient Lucretia. Origin, History, and Description of Padua. Other great Men this City has produced.*

Equestrian
Statue of
Gatta
Melata.

IN coming out of this Church, we saw in the Square which faces it, a fine Equestrian Statue of Gatta Melata General of the Venetians. He got this Epithet of the *Wheazel*, from his great Vigilance and Application to the particular Duties of his Station. *Jouvin de Rochefort* is so unpardonably inaccurate as to call this Statue, *The Figure of a Duke in Brass mounted on Horseback*, without any farther Explanation. This Statue is of gilt Brass, and of the Hand of *Donatello*. Upon the Marble Pedestal which supports it, are the following Verses.

And its In-
scription.

*Dux bello insignis, Dux & victricibus armis
Inclytus, atque animis Gatta-Melata fui.
Narnia me genuit, mediâ de gente, * meoque
Imperio Venetûm Sceptra superba tuli.
Munere me digno, & Statua decoravit Equestri
Ordo Senatorum, nostraque pura fides.*

* This *mediâ de Gente* is not easily understood, considering that he was a Baker's Son.

From

From this we went to see the Church of 1707.
 St. *Justina*, which is reckoned one of the most Feb. 19.
 magnificent in all *Italy*, and was built by *Pa-*
ladio. It is very spacious, and supported by four PADUA.
 Rows of large Pillars. Its Portico inwardly Fine Church
 stands upon several high Columns, and the of St. Ju-
 Pavement of the Church is of red, white and stina.
 black Marble. One can scarcely find a Church
 with so many Altars, all of them of fine Marble,
 and all different from one another. Above its
 magnificent high Altar there is a Picture by *Paul*
Veronese, representing the Martyrdom of St. *Justina*,
 whose Body we are told, is buried under that Al-
 tar. The Benches of this Quire are ornamented
 with Bas-reliefs nobly designed, representing several
 Histories of the Old Testament. We are as-
 sured that this fine Work is by the Hand of a
French Man named *Richard*, and that it employed
 him for two and twenty Years; from whence it
 would appear, that this excellent Artist was none
 of the most expeditious or industrious.

At the Entry of this Quire, there is a Busto on
 the Left-hand with the following Epitaph, in Me- Busto of
 mory of a *Roman* Patrician who had founded and Opilio Pif-
 helped greatly to endow this Monastery. caurus, and
 its Inscrip-
 tion.

Memoriæ

CI. *Viri Opilionis Picauri Nobilis Patavini*
Patris Patriæ Patricique Romani,
Qui, cum, Imper. Hadriano circa annum Christi 138.
Divino afflatu vetus quod erat Concordiæ Templum,
D. Justinæ Martyri consecrasset, amplis hoc à fundamentis
addito, ac plurimis opibus ditato Monasterio, seipsum
in Angustissima cella Divæ Mariæ Virgini dicavit,
ac propè B. Prosdocimum voluit Sepeliri.
Monachi congregat. Cass. memores posuere.
 M.D.LXI.

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P A D U A.

Two re-
markable
Stones.

Mr. *Misson* assures us, " That there is only one
" Inscription in this Church, denoting that it was
" built at the Expence of the Convent," though
he ought to have observed this Inscription, which
is obvious enough.

They show us in the Wall of the Chapel two
Stones, which they value very much : The one of
them is stained with some Drops of Blood, which
they pretend to have been that of a great many
Martyrs beheaded on this Stone, as we find from
the following Inscription on it :

*Quàm Lapis hic pretiosus ! ubi tot colla Piorum
Martyrii titulo deposuere caput.*

The other of those Stones is, that on which St.
Prosdocimus, the Disciple of St. *Peter* and the first
Bishop of *Padua*, used every Day to say Mass, as
we learn from its Inscription, which is as follows :

*Hac super insigni petra Prosdocimus olim
Obtulit ò quoties munera sacra Deo !*

Do not you think this a rare Proof of the Anti-
quity of *Mass-saying*, especially as they tell us, that
this Stone was put to the same Use by St. *Peter*.

Subterra-
neous Place.

Our Guides likewise conducted us to a subterra-
neous Place, which formerly reached as far as St.
Sophia. There they shewed us a pretty deep Well,
which, as they told was filled with a vast Number
of Bones of Male and Female Martyrs. Your de-
vout Souls throw Pieces of Silver into this Well,
but I suppose Care is taken that they do not moul-
der along with the Bones.

Two Bodies
of St. Luke.

But the Relick which they make the greatest
Noise about in this Church, is the Body of St.
Luke the Evangelist, whose Tomb is there shewn.
The *Venetians*, who boast of having the true Body,
say,

say, that this is an Imposture; and the Affair once grew so serious, that it was brought before Pope *Pius* the II. who referred the Cognisance of it to Cardinal *Bessarion*. The latter ordered a Committee of Physicians and Anatomists to examine both Bodies, and they reported that that at *Venice* was the Body of a young Man; and that at *Padua* of an Old one. Though this Circumstance seemed to give it in Favour of the Latter, yet *Bessarion*, who was very partial in Favour of *Venice*, decided it for the *Venetians*. However the *Paduans* are still very positive that theirs is the true *St. Luke*, so that here is a kind of Schism occasioned by the true *Luke* and the *Anti-Luke*, in the same Manner as was formerly occasioned by *Anti-Popes*. Were one to examine nicely into all this Trumpery of Relicks, we would find a great many *Anti's*, I mean *Counterband Relicks* among them.

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We might still have seen the Bodies of a vast Number of other Saints, particularly those of three little Innocents murdered by *Herod*, and the Body of *St. Uriah* murdered by King *David*, after he had debauched his Wife. But as it would have taken up a great deal of Time to see these fine Relicks, we left the Church, which is extremely well lighted by means of eight or nine pretty high Domes, and entered into the Convent, which is a *Benedictine* Abbey with a very large Revenue.

Other Bodies
and Relicks
of Saints.

The Magnificence of this Building, which is of large square Stones; is answerable to the Beauty of the Church. It may be called a vast one, having six Cloisters, several Courts, and I do not know how many Gardens. The Poet *Albertinus Mussatus* is buried in one of the Cloisters, which are almost all of them ornamented with Paintings.

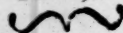
Convent of
the Church.

The Refectory is very fine and extremely neat; I observed there an excellent Picture of *Jesus* at *Emaus* by *Titian*. They likewise put a great Value upon a Statue of the *Virgin Mary*, which was

Its Refectory

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Library.

at *Constantinople* when the *Turks* made themselves Masters of that City, and was in such Terror from those *Barbarians*, that she flew directly to *Padua*, according to her Legend.

What they here call the Library, is a very magnificent Building, but very ill furnished with Books, (the Cellars are much better furnished with Hogf-heads of Wine,) their most ancient Manuscripts not being above four or five hundred years Old. The Regular Canons of St. *John de Viridario*, have a great many more curious Manuscripts, both *Greek* and *Latin*; but to counter-balance that, the *Benedictins* of St. *Justina* can boast of having discovered in their Gardens, the supposed Coffin of *Titus Livius*, and that this Convent is built upon the Ruins of an old Temple of *Concord*, some say of *Jupiter*.

The Square
called *Prato*
della Valle.

The Square which is near it, and is the largest in *Padua*, was anciently called *the Field of Mars*; at present it goes by the plain Name of *Prato della valle*. There is a small Spot in this Square distinguished by the Name of *Campo Santo*, or the *Holy Field*, because, say they, a great many Christians formerly suffered Martyrdom there for their Religion. This *Prato della valle* serves as a Walking-place for their Persons of Distinction.

Cathedral of
Padua.

The Cathedral is a very old Church, since it is pretended to be built by St. *Prosdocimus* the first Bishop of *Padua*, though several Historians affirm, that it was built by the Emperor *Henry IV*. We are told, that it has an hundred thousand Crowns of Revenue for maintaining twenty seven Canons, who must all be of noble Extraction, some Chaplains, and other Officers.

Many Pic-
tures, and
Tomb of the
Empress *Ber-
tha* Wife to
Henry IV.

Besides a great many excellent Pictures of *Titian*, old *Pa* *ia*, *Giorgione*, *Bassan*, and other excellent Hand which are in this Church and its Sacristy, we see upon the Right hand in entering it, an ancient Tomb of red Marble with a Stone over it

set

set in the Wall, representing in Bas-relief the Emperor *Henry IV.* and his Empress *Bertha*, in two little Niches, with the following four Verses betwixt them in very old *Gothic* Characters, without Points, Comma's or Diphthongs, importing that the said Princess was a great Benefactrix to the Church.

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*Presulis & Cleri presenti pædia fano
Donavit Regina jacens hoc marmore Bertha
Henrici Regis Patavi celeberrima Quarti
Conjux tam grandi dono veneranda per evum*

Jouvin de Rochefort makes this fine Remark upon this Tomb. "It is that of *Henry IV.* King of *Padua*, and Queen *Bertha* his Wife, as appears from the Epitaph in four Verses." Indeed this City is highly obliged to him for having erected it into a Kingdom, who has even had four *Henrys* among her Kings. Besides, this Inscription mentions only *Bertha*, and not *Henry*, as being interred in this Tomb. Likewise, the Author of an anonymous Journal, &c. says, that it is the Tomb of the Emperor *Henry IV.* But if both these Writers had consulted History, they would have known that this unfortunate Prince, having been stripped of his Dignity and Dominions by his own Son, died at *Liege*, and even in Prison, as some Authors assert.

Gross Mistakes of some Travellers concerning it.

There are a great many other Tombs in this Church, especially in the Quire, where several Bishops of *Padua* are buried; but I shall only mention the most remarkable.

Other Tombs.

The first is that of the learned *Cajetan* of *Vicenza*, on which is his Bust, and a Library in Bas-relief, with the following short and plain, but comprehensive Inscription,

That of *Cajetan Vicenza*.

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Cajetano clara ex Thienoea Familia, Canonico Patavino, viro integerrimo proboque, Theologorum Principi, Philosopho eximio, cujus Doctrinâ cuncta Orbis Gymnasia illustrantur, locus hic datus est.

In *English* thus : “ This Spot is allotted to *Cajetan* of the illustrious Family of *Thieno*, a Canon of *Padua*, a Man of a blameless Life and Morals, a leading Divine, an eminent Philosopher, and one whose Learning has enlightened all the Colleges in the World.

Of *Bovetinus* a famous Lawyer.

The second Tomb is that of *Bovetinus*, who was a famous Lawyer, as we learn from the following Inscription upon it in *Gothic* Characters.

*Mantua quem genuit Patavis Bovetinus Et orbi ?
A Bove nomen habens, patiens sine fraude dolisve,
Quàm sibi, plus aliis vigilans, Pietatis alumnus
Largus erat studio, largus clero, sibi parcus ;
Canonicum lustris docuit Jus ter tribus, annos
Deme duos : Obiit Augusto jam mille trecentis
Elapsis. Jacet hic ; coluit te, sume colentis
Virgo Patrocinium, precibusque assiste colenti.*

Of *Speron Speroni*.

The third, which is in the Chapel of St. George, is that of the famous *Speron Speroni* where we see his Bust in White Marble, with the following Words.

Sperone Speroni.]

Nacque

nel M.D. di XI. d' Aprile

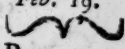
Mori

nel M.D.LXXXVIII. di. 11. di Giugno.

vivendo si fecè l'infra scritto

Epitaphio

The

The Epitaph is likewise in *Italian* and very long, 1707.
containing an Abridgment of his Life and his Feb. 19.
Praises. Upon a Stone Step, which serves as a 
Pediment to the Tomb, we read the following PADUA.
Words.

*Al grande Sperone Speroni
Suo Padre, Giulia Sperona de Conti
M.D.LXXXVIII.*

The fourth is that of *Charles Patin* the great And of
Charles Patin
and his fine
Epitaph,
Antiquarian, and the beloved Son of honest *Guy
Patin*; his Epitaph, which is in Letters of Gold
upon a black Marble with a Border of white
Marble, is as follows.

D. O. M.
*Carolo Patino Paris. Eq. D. M.
Prisc. Numismatum studiis Clarissimo,
Famam celeberrimi Patris æmulato,
E Patrio in Patavinum Lyceum excepto.
Post totam Europam hystratam
Præmiis & majorum Principum gratiâ aucto,
Cum Calomniâ feliciter luctato,
Ac pro fundamento virtutis
Fortunæ ruinis uso,
Ob veterem Eruditionem erutam
Posterorum cultum promerito,
Magdalena Hommetz Paris. Uxor,
Gabrielis-Carola Sancta Paulina, & Carola Cath. Filie,
Extremo Amoris argumento
Annunte Capitulo
Parentant.
Obiit A. D. M.D.C.XCIII.
VI. ID. Oct.
Æt. sue A. LIX. Mens. VIII. Dies X.*

As this Epitaph is a very curious and a very fine
one, we shall give the Substance of it in *English*.

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“ The Wife and Daughters of *Charles Patin*
 “ Knight, D. M. eminent for his Learning in
 “ ancient Coins, the Rival of his celebrated Father’s
 “ Fame, received from his own University into
 “ that of *Padua*; one, who after travelling all over
 “ *Europe*, and being favoured with the Presents
 “ and Esteem of the greatest Princes got the bet-
 “ ter of Calumny, and made the Ruins of his For-
 “ tunes serve as the Foundations of his Virtues;
 “ one who claims Reverence from Posterity, by his
 “ great Discoveries in Antiquity, have erected
 “ this Monument as the last Mark of their Affec-
 “ tion, with Consent of the Chapter, to his Me-
 “ mory. He died in *October* 1693, aged 59 Years,
 “ 8 Months, and 10 Days.”

His princi-
 pal Writings.

You know that this learned Antiquary, was
 Author of a great many Works, which have made
 him famous with the Curious. Among others, of a
 Treatise in *French* concerning *Peats* or *Combustible*
Turfs; an *Account* of *Germany*; an *Introduction*
to the Knowledge of Medals; a *Tbesaurus Numisma-*
tum; of the *Numismata ex ære medio*; of a *Suetonius*
 with *Medals*; of a Treatise *de nummo Platonis*; of an
Ursinus de Familiis Romanis; the Orations of *Avi-*
cenno; *Optima Secta Medicorum*, and several others.

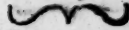
Tomb of the
 Family of
 the Counts
 de *Sancta*
Sophia.

In coming out of this Church, I observed above
 an Arcade a large Stone-Coffin or *Sarcophagus*, erected
 to the Memory of the Counts *Sancta Sophia* by one
 of their Family, who was principal Physician to
 the Dukes of *Farnese*. This Family boasts of
 having furnished the University of *Padua* with
 twenty Professors of Medicine. The Inscription
 upon the *Sarcophagus* is as follows;

Artis Apollineæ quondam decora alta, vetustæ
Gentis, & Euganei gloria rara soli,
Salvete indigetes Animæ, jamque addita Cælo
Sidera, & occiduas non subitura plagas:
Hoc pia Posteritas vobis dat pignus amoris,
Æternumque jubet nomina vestra legi.

Piis

*Piis Avorum manibus
Comes Hyeronimus de Sancta Sophia
Olim in Patrio Lyceo Primus Medicinæ Prof.
Nunc in Parmensi Eminens,
Et Ser. Farnesiorum Ducum Archiater P.
M.DC.LXXXII.*

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This Morning we finished our Visits to the principal Churches of *Padua*: In that of the *Dominicans*, which is built on a Spot where a Temple of *Mars* anciently stood, are the Tombs of the *Carrara* Family, who made themselves Masters of this City, after the Death of the famous *Ezzelin*, the Lord or Tyrant of *Verona*, *Vicenza*, and *Padua*, which happened in the Year 1259. *Francis Carrara*, the last of this Family, was remarkable for his Lewdness and Cruelties, and strangled with his four Children and his Brother by a Sentence of the Senate of *Venice* in the Year 1405.

Feb. 20.
Dominican
Church,
and Tomb
of the *Carrara* Family.

This Monster had contrived little Cross-Bows, with small Steel-Arrows, with which he took Pleasure to kill those to whom he had any ill Will, without any Body being able to perceive from whence the Shot came. He likewise invented Trunks, covered with Cloth, with little Guns within them, disposed in such a Manner, that by Means of certain Springs, they killed the Person who opened the Trunk, as happened to the Countess *Sacрати*, a Lady of Quality, to whom this Tyrant had sent one of them as a Present. This *Barbarian*, besides these diabolical Inventions, trained up large fierce Mastiffs, who were taught to tear in Pieces any Person he pointed at with his Finger.

Characters
of the last
of that Family.

In this Convent is also to be seen the Room of *Albert* the Great, with a long Inscription, which has nothing in it that is extraordinary.

The Church of the *Eremitans*, of the Order of *St. Augustine*, has nothing about it remarkable, excepting the Inside of the Roof, which resembles

Church of
the *Eremitans*, and honorary
Tomb of
the *Querengus*.

1707. the Hulk of a Galley turned upside down; and the
 Feb. 20. Tombs of *Marcus Benavidius* and *Paulus Venetus*,
 and a *John* the Baptist by *Guido Rheni*. Though
 PADUA. the learned *Antonius Quærengus* of *Padua* died, and
 was buried at *Rome*; yet one of his Nephews caused
 a honorary Tomb to be erected to his Memory in
 this Church, with the following Inscription:

Antonio Quærengo.

*Utriusque Pontificiæ Signaturæ Referendario. Pauli
 V. Greg. XV. Urbani VIII. Praelato Domestico.
 Sacri Collegii à Secretis post Cardin. Antonianum. Et Canonico Patavio. cujus merita eloquentis ac æruditiæ Sapientiæ, Probitatis, Judicii
 Roma prædicat, scripta testantur. Nominis Antonii dignissimo ab Antonio Avunculo magno, Maximil. I. Imp. à Conciliis, Et Tridenti Prælore. Flavius Quærengus Poiaghi Comes, Pauli, Gregorii. Urbani, intimus Cubicularius, Et Canonicus Patavinus, Fratris F. Patruo de se optimè merito P. C. vixit ann LXXXVI. Obijt Romæ Ann. Salutis M. DC. XXXIII.*

Story of
 Luther's
 Preaching
 and Pulpit

They tell us here a Story of a little Pulpit, which we see in one of the Corners of this Church against the Wall in the Outside. They say that *Luther*, while he was studying at *Padua*, sometimes preached privately to his Comrades; and that this taking Air, he was entreated by several Religious Communities to preach in their Churches. That having granted this Favour for some Days to the honest *Eremitan* Fathers, they found the Church too small to contain the Crowds that came to hear him. *Luther* therefore was obliged to preach in the open Street, and from this Pulpit, which he caused to be made on Purpose, and which, as a Memorial of the Fact, is left still on the same Spot.

Tomb of a
 Lady of the
 Talbot
 Family,

In the Church of *St. Thomas* of *Canterbury* there is the Tomb of an *English* Lady of the ancient

cient and illustrious Family of *Talbot*. * She was 1707.
 Daughter to the Earl of *Shrewsbury*, and Wife Feb. 20.
 to *Thomas Whitenhal*, Esq; Conjugal Affection made her undertake Voyages too severe for her
 Sex and Constitution; for she passed the Seas, visited the *Low Countries*, *France* and *Italy*, in Company with her Spouse, but died at *Padua*, as she
 was preparing to return to *England*, as we learn from the following Epitaph, on a large White
 Marble erected by her Husband. PADUA.

*Dilectæ & æternæ Memoræ.
 Conjugis extra parem merentis
 Catharinæ Whitenhal,
 Ex alto Talbotorum Sanguine
 Anglis venerando, Gallis tremendo, oriundæ,
 Joannis, Comitæ Salopiæ, Waterford, &c. filiæ,
 Quæ indignata arctiori se Britannico Mari
 Ab orbe penè toto secludi,
 Quum, ingentibus animis, majore pietate,
 Mariti amore longe maximo,
 Belgio, Galliâ, Italiâque peragratis,
 Sæculari Anno Romam esset profecta,
 Non contenta visis ibidem Cæliclavibus,
 Ipsum usque Cælum
 Et Portam Sanctiorem arsit intrare,
 Angelicam in Patriam, non Angliam reditura
 Nec jam Alpes superatura, sed Olympum.
 Amans moerensque Conjux
 Thomas Whitenhal, P.
 Obiit Patavii pridie nonas Jul. M.DC.L.
 Ætatis suæ flore, virtutum messe.*

* On Account of the famous *Talbot*, General of *Henry VI.* in *France*, who rendered his Name formidable to the *French*, and as a Reward for his brave Actions was created Earl of *Shrewsbury*. Both he and his eldest Son were killed at the Siege of *Chatillon*. My Lord Duke of *Shrewsbury*, whom we saw at *Augsburg*, is also of that Family.

In

1707.

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PADUA.
Franciscan
Church
and Tombs
of learned
Men.

In the Church of the *Franciscans* we see the Tombs of the learned *Hieronimus Cagnolus*, *Christophorus Longolius*, *Leonicus Tbomeus*, and *Franciscus Curtius*, the first and the last of whom were great Lawyers; the second was honoured by Cardinal *Bembo*, with the following Epitaph:

Epitaph of
Longolius.

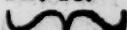
*Te juvenem rapuere Deæ fatalia nentes
Stamina, cum scirent moriturum tempore nullo,
Longoli, tibi si canos seniumque dedissent.*

Cabinet of
Curiosities
of *Carlo
Torto*.

In the After-noon we visited some Cabinets of Curiosities. That of Signor *Carlo Torto*, who is a mighty well-bred, polite, and learned Gentleman, is filled with all Kind of Rarities. Besides a handsome Library, he has a good Number of Pictures by the best Hands, and puts a great Value upon a Portrait of *Charles V.* by *Titian*; but a greater upon a complete Suit of that Prince's Armour, which is of polished Brass, indented with upwards of two thousand small double Eagles of Gold. He likewise shewed us the Portrait of *Silvester Valier*, the last Doge, and that of his Wife upon the same Piece, with the following Words in a Label: *Cornu ejus exaltabitur in gloria*, that is, His Horn shall be exalted in Glory. This Lady, who is still alive, made a present of this Piece to Mr. *Carlo Torto*, as a Mark of her particular Regard for him. She likewise gave him a Present of the *Corno*, or the Doge's Cap, which her Spouse used to wear at home, together with her own; the former is Cloth of Gold, with a Silver Ground, lined with Crimson Taffety. The other is Crimson Damask, with Gold Flowers, but not above half as large as the Doge's. I shall not tire you with an Account of all the Minerals, Fossils, Shells and Antiquities in this Cabinet, where we see in particular a most beautiful and complete Suit

Suit of Golden Medals of the Emperors and Em-
presses. 1707.

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PADUA.

A curious
antique
Urn, and
its Contents.

I cannot however forbear mentioning one of his
greatest Curiosities, which is an *Urna fictilis*, or an
Earthen Urn, found near to *Este* in the Year
1533. This Urn contains a lesser one, in which
was found a burning Lamp betwixt two small Vials,
the one of Gold, the other of Silver, both of them
full of a very clear Liquor. Upon the largest of
these two Urns are the following *Latin* Verses, in
pretty legible Characters, without Diphthongs.

*Plutoni sacrum munus ne attingite fures,
Ignotum est vobis hoc quod in Urna latet,
Namque Elementa gravi clausit digesta labore
Vasa sub hoc Modico Maximus Olibius,
Adsit fecundo custos sibi copia cornu,
Ne pretium tanti depereat Laticis.*

In *English* thus : “ You Thieves, touch not the
“ Gift that is consecrated to *Pluto*. The hidden
“ Contents of this Urn are unknown to you ; for
“ *Maximus Olibius* shut up in this small Vessel Ele-
“ ments which he had prepared with great Toil.
“ May Plenty attend him with her fruitful Horn,
“ that the Price of so valuable a Vessel may not be
“ lost.”

The Inscription upon the lesser one is in the
same Characters :

*Abitè hinc pessimi fures
Vos, quid vultis vestris cum oculis emisistis?
Abitè hinc vestro cum Mercurio petasato caduceatoque
Maximus maximo donum Plutoni hoc sacrum fecit.*

“ In *English* : “ Be gone ye accursed Thieves,
“ what do you want here with your prying Looks?
“ Be gone from hence, together with your *Mer-*
cury,

1707. " cury, with his Cap and Wand. *Maximus* has con-
 Feb. 20. " secrated this Gift to the great *Pluto*."

PADUA:
 Conjectures
 upon them;

A great many learned Men who were then at *Padua*, entered upon endless Disquisitions with Regard to this Antiquity. They who thought themselves happiest in their Researches were of Opinion, that this *Maximus Olibius* was an Inhabitant of *Padua*, a great Philosopher and Chymist; and that by the Help of his Labour and Study he had found out the Secret of transmuting Metals, and that this Secret was probably the Liquor enclosed in the two Vials, the one of Gold, and the other of Silver; to make it understood that the one transmuted Metals into Gold, and the other into Silver.

They supported this Conjecture by the Line, *Namque Elementa Gravi clausit digesta Labore*; for, say they, all who have wrote of the Transmutation of Metals have assured us, that above all Things " Metals must be purified, first the compounded " Parts separated from one another, and then reunited." That the burning Lamp denotes, that this Purification can succeed only by Fire. They farther say, that the Line, *Ignotum est vobis hoc quod in Urna latet*, and the Words, *Abite hinc vestro tum Mercurio petasato cadueatoque*, was a stinging Reflexion upon those ignorant Pretenders who flattered themselves with being able to make this wonderful transmuting Composition, by means of common crude Mercury. Lastly they strengthened their Opinion by maintaining, that the Words, *Maximus maximo donum Plutoni hoc sacrum fecit*, signify nothing but that this great Philosopher *Maximus Olibius* had consecrated this wonderful Secret of transmuting Metals to *Pluto* the God of Riches, who was the first that taught the Art both of digging and refining Metals. Without entering upon any Criticism, with Regard to those Conjectures,
 I shall

I shall only observe, that this Chymist's two Lines,
by way of Prayer to *Pluto*,

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*Adsit fecundo custos sibi copia cornu
Ne pretium tanti depereat Laticis.*

was not heard; for the People who found the Urns, imagining that this precious Liquor was common Water, spilt it every Drop: So that the Secret of transmuting Metals is as much a Secret as ever.

From thence we went to the House of Count *Mantua*, who is as civil and obliging to Strangers as Signor *Carlo Torto* is. In the Court of his Palace there is the Statue of a naked *Hercules*, leaning upon his Club. It is of Stone, and so high that the tallest Man can reach no higher than his Knee, and proportionably thick. The Inscription upon the Pedestal is as follows:

House of
Count
Mantua

*Hercules Buphiloponus Bestiarius,
Qui tristitiam Orbis depulit omnem,
Peramplo hoc signo
Mantuae curâ reflorescit.*

A large
Statue of
Hercules,
with its In-
scription.

Upon his Club are engraved the following Words: *Bartholomei Ammanati Florentini opus.*

In this Court we likewise see the following Pieces of Antiquity; an antique Marble, with a small modern Statue and the following Words, *Gen. Aug.* Another with this Inscription:

C. PAPIRIVS
C. L.
SODALIS.
SIBI ET ELONIAE MVRRAE
VXSORI *.
V. F.

An antique
Marble.

* *Uxori* with an S.

1707.
Feb. 20.PADUA.
A Busto of
Lucretia.A Busto of *Lucretia*, with the following Inscription, copied from an ancient Marble found near to *Viterbo*.

COLLATINUS TARQUINIUS DULCISSIMAE
CONJUGI ET INCOMPARABILI, LUCRE-
TIAE PUDICITIAE DECORI, MULIE-
RUM GLORIAE. VIXIT ANN. XXII.
MENS. III. DIES VII. PROH DOLOR!
QUAE FUIT CARISSIMA.

The ancient
Lucretia too
much ad-
mired in all
Ages.

I have been so long plagued with hearing the Wife of *Collatinus* cried up as the Mirror of Chastity, that I can no longer resist the Temptation of letting you see that People are mistaken when they give her the Pre-eminence of Virtue over all her Sex. I will therefore take this Opportunity to tell you that the Praises bestowed on this *Roman* Lady are only the Effect of Prejudice. The greatest Part of Mankind are prepossessed in Favour of venerable Antiquity; two thousand Years and upwards give a Kind of *Relief* to a famous Action; they aggrandize instead of diminishing an Object by the Distance of Time. In short,

Omnia post obitum pingit majora vetustas.

Far less ad-
mirable than
the Marchio-
ness of *Obiz-
zi*.

For my Part I have the greatest Respect for the Gentlemen of Antiquity, for those Qualifications that render them venerable; and as great an Admirer as you are of the Morals and Beauties of the ancients; perhaps you do not esteem them more than I do: But after all, must we thus cry up for a Wonder, a Woman who stabbed herself, after having suffered her Virtue to be violated? In my Opinion she had merited greater Glory, if, like the illustrious Marchioness *de Obizzi* *, she had stabbed herself rather than admit the Violence of her brutal Lover; and if it were to be determined to which

* See Page 225.

of the two *Lucretias* the Preference is due, it is certain, that the Plurality of Voices will be in Favour of the Christian.

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PADUA.
Remarkable
History of
Blanche de
Rossi.

But in order to put the Affair on a fair Parallel, and to shew you that I do not pretend to detract in the least from the Merit of the *Roman*, I will quote the Example of another *Italian Heroine*, who though she suffered the same Violence as the Wife of *Collatinus*, is in my Opinion her Superior. It is the valiant *Blanche de Rossi*, Wife to *John Baptista de la Porta*, Governor of *Bassano*. *Ezzelin* or *Acciolin*, Tyrant of *Padua*, having taken that Place by Assault, and the Governor being killed, fighting upon the Wall, this *Amazon*, who stood completely armed, fighting by her Husband's Side, was after a stout Resistance taken Prisoner, and carried in Triumph before the Tyrant, as the most valuable Part of his Victory.

When he saw her thus armed, covered with Dust, besmeared with Sweat and Blood, he fell desperately in Love with her. He spared neither Prayers nor Threats, nor Offers to make her consent to his Desires. Seeing however that nothing could shake her Constancy, he was preparing to make use of Violence, when the chaste and courageous *Blanche* escaped out of his Hands, and running to the Window of a very high Apartment, cast herself down from thence upon the Pavement of the Street, where she was taken up all bruised and bloody. The Tyrant, astonished at her Resolution, ordered all the Care imaginable to be taken of her: She was laid on a Bed, and no means were spared for her Recovery which yet was a long Time before it was perfected.

She resolutely resists the Temptations of a Tyrant.

No sooner was she recovered, than *Ezzelin* renewed his Addresses with greater Ardour than formerly; but the second Attack was not more suc-

cessful
She is ravished, by him, and then kills herself.

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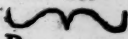
PADUA.

cessful than the first : His largest Offers and strongest Threats made no Impression upon her. In short, finding nothing mean or weak in her Soul, despairing to gain her Consent by Persuasion, he made use, like a Tyrant as he was, of barbarous Violence. He ordered his Attendants to tie her upon a Table, and then satisfied his Brutality. The generous Lady scorned to survive this Injury, and therefore retiring to the Place where her Husband was buried, she ordered the Tomb to be opened under Pretext of seeing him once more ; but as soon as the Stone was lifted up, the *Heroine* threw herself upon the Body, and in Agonies of Grief grasped it in her Arms ; at the same Time pulling down the Bar which supported the Stone, she was immediately crushed in the Grave ; thus she buried herself, as it were alive, in the Tomb of her dear Spouse. This Tragedy happened about the Year 1253.

In many
Degrees su-
perior to
the Roman
Lucretia.

If you shall say that this Lady did not kill herself till after she was ravished like *Lucretia*, I answer, that it was not her Fault she did not do it by throwing herself over the Window ; that even afterwards her great Courage made her naturally take all possible Means in order to avoid the *impending* Violence ; and that she did not suffer herself to be debauched until the Tyrant's Slaves put it out of her Power to defend her Chastity, by tying her with Cords to a Table ; whereas the young *Tarquin* being quite alone, could not do so to *Lucretia*. It is certain, that without such Precaution a single Man can never force a Woman, who has a Mind to employ all her Strength in her Defence. In fine to shew you that I am not singular in this Opinion, I shall transcribe an Epigram that was made upon it, and which I think is very *a propos*.

*Si tibi fortè fuit, Lucretia, gratus Adulter,
Immeritò ex meritâ præmia cæde petis,
Sin potius casto vis est illata pudori,
Quis furor est, hostis crimine velle mori?
Frustra igitur laudem captas Lucretia; namque
Vel furiosa ruis, vel scelerata cadis.*

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PADUA.
A fine
Epigram on
this Subject.

In English thus:

*If Tarquin's Force, Lucretia, pleas'd thy Soul,
Death was but Justice for a Crime so foul;
But if by down-right Force the Joy be had,
To die——t' oblige a Ruffian——proves you mad,
Then be thy Life no more the Matrons Pride,
You liv'd a Strumpet, or a Fool you dy'd.*

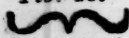
I hope you will forgive this small Digression, which I could not help making concerning the excessive Admiration generally paid for every Thing that savours of Antiquity, whilst very few bestow the least Attention on the greatest Actions of the Moderns; but, as I have already observed, the Distance of 2 or 3000 Years magnifies an Object.

It would be too tedious if I should describe to you all the Curiosities in the Count of Mantua's Possession; for he has spared no Cost to collect Rarities of all Kinds. After all, these Cabinets (or what they are pleased to call so) are almost all full of very near the same Things. The Gallery deserves to be viewed, for there we meet with very many fine Paintings, among which are several done by the Count himself, who values himself on being a good Painter. Here we also saw a very fine Organ, all of Wood, adorned with excellent gilt Carving. I likewise observed a Bust of *Titus Livius*, with the following Inscription on a Marble under it.

T. LIVIVS.

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 PADUA.

An unintelligible Inscription, under a Statue of
Titus Livius.

T. LIVIVS. G. F. SIBI. ET. SVIS.
T. LIVIO. T. F. PRISCO. F. T. LIVIO.
T. FILIO. LONGO. F. CASSIAE. SEX.
FILIAE. PRIMAE. VXORI.

Ingenuously, Sir, with all your Skill in decyphering Intricacies of this Kind, I believe you will find it pretty difficult to discover a Meaning in the above.

Two Academies,

I ought not to forget to tell you that here there are two Academies of Wits, one of which goes by the Name of *Gli Recovrati*, i. e. *the recovered*, the other by that of *Gli Inflammati*, or *the inflamed*.

These, Sir, are the Things we saw most remarkable in *Padua*, which pretends to be one of the most ancient Cities in *Italy*, according to an Inscription over one of the Gates, which is as follows.

Origin and History of
Padua.

*Hanc Antiquissimam Urbem Litterarum omnium
Asylum, cujus Agrum Fertilitatis lumen Natura esse voluit, Antenor condidit Anno ante
Christum natum M.CXVIII.*

It was then built by *Antenor* long before the Foundation of *Rome*, at least if it be true, that that *Trojan* came into *Italy*, and if we must believe the Inscription, or the Poet *Virgil*, who in the first *Æneid* affirms:

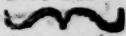
*Antenor potuit mediis elapsus Achivis
Illyricos penetrare sinus, atque intima tutus
Regna Liburnorum, & fontem superare Timavi:
Unde per ora novem vasto cum murmure montis
It mare proruptum, & pelago premit arva sonanti.
Heic tamen ille Urbem Patavi, sedesque locavit
Teucrorum, & genti nomen dedit, armaque fixit
Troia: Nunc placidâ compositus pace quiescit.*

But

But to return to *Padua*, the *Romans* formerly granted it the Freedom of a City, with Power to appoint its own Magistrates. It was afterwards destroyed by *Attila* King of the *Huns*, next by the *Lombards*, after it had been rebuilt by *Narses*, General to the Emperor *Justinian*. *Charles* the Great again re-established it, and founded an University in it, endowed with great Privileges, which it enjoyed under his Successors, being governed by Consuls and a Senate, until it came under the Power of the Tyrant *Ezzelin*, who obtained a Gift of it from *Frederic II.* Afterwards it was subject to the *Carrara* Family, and lastly to the *Venetians*. This happened A. D. 1406.

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Padua is situated in a Country so abounding with Corn, Wine, Fruit, and other Necessaries, that its Fertility has given rise to the following Proverb: *Bologna la grassa, Venetia la guasta, ma Padoua la passa.* It is at this Day the second City of the *Venetian* State, containing a Bishopric Suffragan to *Aquileia*, and comprehended in the District of *Trevisiano*. The River *Brenta*, the *Medoacus* of the Ancients, fills the Ditches that defend it with Water, and washing the City in several Places, conveys many Commodities to the Inhabitants.

Fertility of
its Territory.

I must tell you by the by, that this River has by several Antiquaries been mistaken for the ancient *Timavus*, deceived, I suppose, by the above cited Passage from *Virgil* concerning *Antenor*. It is however certain, that the *Timavus* runs thro' *Friuli* beyond *Aquileia*, and that the two *Medoaci*, mentioned by *Pliny* and other Authors, are the *Bacchilione* which runs by *Vicenza*, and the *Brenta*, whose ancient Course the *Venetians* have changed by a great Canal, in order to hinder it from choaking their *Lagunes* * with Sand. *Strabo* in his Description of *Padua* speaks of the *Brenta* thus: *A mari sursum*

Brenta, a
River.

* Shallow Waters about *Venice*, always so called.

1707. *habet navigationem fluvio per paludes delato CCL;*
 Feb. 20. *stad. à magno portu; portus autem ipse eodem, quo*
 PADUA. *fluvius, nomine vocatur Medoacus.* That is, "From
 " the Sea upwards it has a Communication with
 " the River, by Canals two hundred and fifty Fur-
 " longs from the great Harbour. Yet the Har-
 " bour itself is (as well as the River) called *Me-*
 " *doacus.*

Fortifica-
 tions.

The City of *Padua* covers a large Space of Ground, but there are many void Places, and is what we may call very ill peopled. It is surrounded with double Walls, fortified with Bastions and Bulwarks, which though they are none of the best, yet put it in such a State as to secure *Venice* on this Side of *Lombardy* and *Romania*. The Walls of the old Town are still to be seen, nor were the Suburbs inclosed with the Town, until it came into the Hands of the *Venetians*. In *Padua* there are twenty six Parishes, four Hospitals, twenty three Convents of Men, and eighteen of Women. There are also two Castles, the old and the new, but neither of them of any great Strength.

Now very in-
 differently
 peopled.

Padua was formerly very well inhabited, as well on account of its agreeable Situation and Air, which is extremely pure and wholesome, as for the Sake of the learned Men who filled the University. This was the Reason of giving it the Name of *Padua la Dotta*, i. e. *Padua* the Learned, and the *Athens* of *Italy*.

Etymology
 of the Name
 of *Padua*.

We know not however very well whence the Name of this City is derived: Some have believed that it was first named *Padavium*, from *Padi*, *vel paludum vicinitate*, from its lying so near the Marshes. *Facius Ubertus* seems to have adopted this Opinion, when he says, *Lib. 3. Cant. 4.*

*Da Pado, O da Palude prese il nome,
 Che presso ne assai questa Cittade:
 Brenta la cercbia, chiude come un pome, &c.*

However

However that may be, *Padua* has always held a very considerable Rank among the great Cities of *Italy*, and has produced many great Men. The learned Reader will perhaps not be displeased to see some Thoughts that were communicated to me thrown into *Latin* Verse, upon this and other Cities in *Italy*, and which I shall now and then take the Liberty of inserting here, as they perhaps may serve to embellish the Faintness of a Prose Description. This may in Truth be said of *Padua*, especially in Relation to its learned Men.

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Feb. 20.PADUA.
Encomiums
of this City.

*Urbs magnis celebrata viris : hac Livius ille
Historiæ Pater est genitus : servantur eodem
Illius ossa loco, statuis tituloque superbo ;
Hic ubi juncta Foro nullis fulcita columnis
Plumbea marmorei pulchrè stant tecta Palati.
Hic etiam Paulus Juris Legumque peritus,
Et statuas alii meruerunt Urbis Alumni.
Hæc quoque Valerio Patria est, qui Iasona laudat :
Hæc Patria Asconio & Stellæ : Prætoris in Arce,
Effigies quorum & Titulos spectare licebit,
Atria Romanorum referunt ubi picta Senatum.*

Besides the famous Historian *Titus Livius*, *Caius Valerius Flaccus*, Author of the Poem on the *Argonauts*, and *Lucius Aruntius Stella*, both Friends to *Martial*, *Quintus Asconius Pædianus*, and *Julius Paulus*, the first a famous Grammarian, the last an eminent Lawyer : *Padua* also boasts the Birth of *C. Volusius*, Author of those Annals, which the ill-natured *Catullus*, his Cotemporary enviously calls

Other learn-
ed Men of
Padua.

*Annales volusi cacata charta,
Votum solvite pro mea Puella, &c.*

The famous Soothsayer *C. Cornelius*, who, according to *Lucan*, *Plutarch*, *Aulus Gellius*, and *Ju-*

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PADUA.

lius Obsequens, foretold the Battle of *Pharsalia*, and *Cæsar's* Victory; *Maximus Olybius*, the great Philosopher and Chymist; *Cecinna Pætus*, Husband of the brave *Arria*, and *Thrasea Pætus*, his Son-in-law. Of the Moderns, besides the celebrated *Peter de Abano*, it boasts of having produced *Marsilius Mainardinus* a famous Divine, who boldly espoused the Party of the Emperor *Lewis of Bavaria* against Pope *John XXII.* in his Book, intituled, *De potestate Papæ*; Cardinal *Francis Zabarella*, who died at *Constance* whilst a Council was sitting there; the celebrated and learned Mathematician *Anthony Maginus*, *Laurentius Pignorius*, *Anthony Quærengus*, and several others, whom I forbear to name lest I should be thought tiresome to you.

I have nothing farther to tell you of *Padua*: If I hear that there are any more Rarities in it worthy of Observation, I shall not fail to see them on my Return from *Venice*, where I hope we shall be to Morrow night.

C H A P. LXXIII.

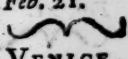
Departure from Padua, and fine Passage between that City and Venice. Poetical Description of this last. The Gondolas, or Boats, and Gondoliers. Mendicant or Begging Poets at Venice. The Palace of the German Merchants. The great Canal. Bridge of Rialto exactly described. The Mercery and Masks of Venice. Impudence of a Mendicant Poet. The Square of St. Mark. The Broglio. Two remarkable Columns. The old and new Procuratories. Church of St. Geminianus, and History of that Saint.

Feb. 21.
VENICE.
Fine Passage
betwixt
Padua and
Venice.

THIS Morning we embarked in a *Peota*, a Boat with a Kind of Chamber glazed in the Middle, where one sits as conveniently as in his own

own Apartment. To give you an Idea of the *Brenta*, from *Padua* to *Fusina*, you must imagine you see a Part of that fine Canal, which reaches from *Utrecht* to *Amsterdam*. The Banks of the River are adorned with several Villages and Summer-dwellings belonging to the *Venetian* Nobility. Almost all the Houses are of *Palladio's* Architecture. The only Difference I can find is, that the *Venetian* Houses are infinitely more grand than those of the *Hollanders*. One of the finest of them (to my Taste) either with Regard to the Building or Gardens, is that of *Giovanelli*, a noble *Venetian* of a late Creation, and originally a *German*. It stands about two Leagues from *Padua*. Most of the Proprietors of those Country-houses spend about nine Months in the Year there, or at least as long time as their Business will permit.

From *Padua* to *Fusina* our Boat was drawn by a Horse, but we were obliged to discharge him there, as we now entered the *Lagunes*. Presently the great and fine City of *Venice*, which *Baronius* calls *Orbis Miraculum*, *Urbs in bello potens*, & in *Concilio sapiens*, that is, *the Wonder of the World*, a City strong in War, and wise in Council, presented itself to our View. Many great Wits have written Eulogiums and Descriptions of it, as well in Prose as in Verse. Perhaps the following Lines, which describe the City, as it presents itself to a Traveller at some Distance; in a Word, that express its Form and Situation in a very lively Manner, will not be disagreeable.

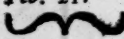
1707.
Feb. 21.
VENICE.


*Eminus Adriacis Venetam de fluctibus Urbem
Intuitus, nova quæ (dixi) spectacula surgunt!
Protinus apparet mediis (mirabile visu)
Æstibus emergens, tamquam Latonia Delos,
Extremus refuo quæ tunditur Adira fluctu.*

Pine Prospect
of Venice.

Poetical Description of
that City.

Vix

1707. *Vix oculis credo ipse meis ; viso, atque reviso :*
 Feb. 21. *Demiror positumque loci, terramque natantem,*

 VENICE. *Inque salo superare solum, turreſque ſuperbas.*
Mœnia nulla Urbem cingunt Lacedæmonis inſtar,
Nullus ſuſpenſo portas ſignavit aratro,
Nullus lata cavis ſanxit pæomria ſulcis ;
Sed Natura ſitum muro potiore tuetur,
Æquoris effuſi latè ſtagnantibus undis ;
Hinc brevია & Syrtes, via navibus invia celſis :
Quò vada cæca vetant hoſtes appellere claſſem.
Non equiti peditivè patet ; quippe alior unda eſt ;
Non adeò intercluſa tamen, quin mercibus arcto
Implicitoque aditu venientibus explicet ulnas,
Si modo, qui novit, tutum monſtraverit alveum ;
Nam varius reſſuo ſemper mutatur ab æſtu ;
Nec tantùm maris amplexu conſuſa, locique
Præſidio, longas domitrix inſigne per oras
Protulit Imperium ; quantùm quia munere Divùm
Legibus æternis concors Reſpublica vineta eſt.
At cùm Urbes reliquæ ſtabili tellure locentur,
Cur tamen hæc medio conſtructa eſt unica ponto
Dic age, Calliope ? quiſnam fuit ille Deorum,
(Quippe opus hoc hominum non eſt) qui prima per æſtus
Adriacos, Venetæ poſuit fundamina genti ?
Tu meminiffe poteſ : quid enim longæva vetuſtas
Obſtiterit ; vel quæ Divam te ſæcula fallant ?
Mœnia Dardaniæ Divùm ſudata lacertis——

But it is enough for to Day, perhaps I may another Time ſend you the Remainder of this Deſcription.

Feb. 22.
 The Gondoliers.

The firſt Thing we did this Morning was to provide a good Gondola ; for you muſt know that Venice, being ſituated as it were in the Middle of the Sea, and divided by a vaſt Number of Canals which croſs it on all Sides, and have generally no Keys, our Coaches and Horſes could be of no Uſe to us. But what ſhall we ſay of your famous
 Biſhop

Bishop Burnet, other than that the Works of that learned Man ought to be read with some Caution.

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After he has told us of the bad Wine, bad Bread, and wretched Manner of dressing their Victuals at Venice, he adds: "Here, as well as throughout

VENICE.
Mistake of
Bishop Burnet,

"Lombardy, the Coaches are extremely inconvenient to ride in, being not hung upon the Carriages." A very small Share of Attention would have prevented this Mistake in so accurate a Man, as was that celebrated Prelate; for every Body knows that Coaches would be quite useless there, and that taking the Air, Visits, in a Word, all Kind of Business is done by means of Gondolas.

One can hardly see any Thing better contrived than these small Boats: Their Shape and Lightness is surprising. They are generally about thirty two Foot long, and four, or four and a half Broad in the Middle, decreasing gradually in breadth at each End to a very sharp Point, which rises perpendicular to about the Height of a Man. The Prow is defended by a large sharp Piece of Iron about four Inches broad; the upper End of which is bent in the Shape of a Swan's Neck, ending in a Kind of an Ax, something more than a Foot long. This Neck is also stuck below the greatest Part of it, with five or six flat Iron-spikes, about four Inches distant from one another. These are about a Foot long, and more than three Inches broad, being a little rounded towards the Point, insomuch that this Iron-headed Prow seems contrived to pierce through any Thing it meets with. The End of the Stern is commonly adorned with a long square Piece of Iron turning outwards like a spiral Line, and beautified with Flower-work or Bunches of Leaves, all so well filed and polished that it is an Embellishment to the Gondola.

Description
of a Gondola
outwardly

In the Middle there is a Kind of little Chamber, The Inside, seven or eight Foot long, so high as that one may stand within, covered with a Kind of black Serge tied

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VENICE.

tied with Ribbands, and Tossels of the same Colour. Six Persons may sit conveniently within, be defended from the Weather, and see through the little Windows what is doing on all Hands. The Seats are made of Plank, covered with black Leather quilted, supported by small Pieces of Boards nailed under them. The most honourable Seats are in the Bottom, and the Left-hand more honourable than the Right; for this there are several Reasons assigned. Some say, that in that Place one is less exposed to the Water, raised by the Motion of the Oars; others say, that it is because he, who sits on the Right-hand, does not see the Boatman's Face so well, and therefore cannot give him Directions so well as they that sit on the Left. However that may be, a Gondola is a very fine Machine; and give me leave to tell you once more, they have no other Kind of Coaches at Venice.

*Non hic arte regit celeres Auriga quadrigas,
Nulla Peletronios exercent frena bimembres,
Nullus Eriethonius, nullusque hic usus equorum;
Innocui Venetis nisi qui ædificantur Epæis:
Plurimus at Typhis, promptæque ad vota Carinæ,
Artifici passim volitantes remige currus,
Duratuaque levi gradientes flemine mule.
Ipse etiam muros pulsans pede Navita, lembum
Quolibet impellit spirante valentius Austro,
Tota adeo in levibus venetum stat cura Phæelis.*

Swiftness
of these
Boats, and
Dexterity
of their
Managers

It is indeed surprising to see with what Nimbleness and Skill the Boatmen, who stand with their Faces towards the Prow, manage their Vessels. They are commonly but two in Number; he that rows before rests his Oar on the left Side, and he that is behind on the Right. The last of these is mounted upon the Prow, in order to see and manage the Vessel with the greater Exactness; but

but as he is supported only by a long Piece of Deal which sticks out on the left Side of the Prow, one may affirm, that he is quite without the Gondola. Add to this, that keeping his right Foot almost constantly up in the Air, he is always in Danger of falling in the Water, especially when he happens through Inattention to strike against another Boat in a narrow Canal; but that happens rarely; for it is almost incredible to tell with what Facility these Fellows avoid one another, and with what Ease, Dexterity and Quickness, they pass by all Obstacles that are continually coming in their Way; how they turn the Ends of their Canals, and immediately stop in the Middle of their Course, or even pull their Gondolas back, if necessity requires. In a Word, the ablest Rowers you have on the *Thames* know nothing of their Business in Comparison with these Fellows. By a Regulation of the Senate all the Gondolas are black, and covered with black Cloth, except those of Ambassadors and Foreign Ministers, who are indulged the Privilege of having theirs carved, gilt, painted, or done over with Silver or Gold Stuffs if they please.

You may be sure that so great a City as *Venice*, and with so many Inhabitants, besides the Strangers who crowd thither in Time of Carnival, and to see the Ceremony on *Ascension* Day, must have a great Number of Gondolas. The Nobility and other rich Inhabitants of the City have commonly two or three, and sometimes four a-piece, and the Boatmen wear their Liveries. So that some compute the whole Number to be above twenty thousand; others say, there is not above ten thousand, and some not so many. However that may be, it would be very difficult to fix the precise Number. One thing is certain, that the Canals are covered with them.

One great Advantage arising from thence is, that the great Number of Gondolas, procures a Subsistence

Great
Number of
the Vessels.

Usefulness
of the Gon-
doliers.

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VENICE.

to a vast Number of poor People, who would otherwise find great Difficulty to maintain themselves. Whereas when once they are Gondoliers they have more Ways than one to gain a great deal of Money; for they are very dextrous in managing an Intrigue, as well as a Gondola, and to procure an Assignment. Above all Things they boast that they are infallible in telling you how to nick the *Critical Minute*. Add to this, that these Fellows are of great Use to the State, as the constant Exercise of their Profession makes them good Sailors, they can supply it with a great Number of Mariners when Necessity requires.

How they
are hired.

In a Word, one may be served with Gondolas several Ways: They who only want them for a Job, need but call *Gondola*, as you do *Coach* at *London* or *Paris*, and immediately they come to you. One may also have them at so much by the Voyage, or by the Hour; but the best Way is to have one quite to yourself, to come and wait every Morning at your Gate before you rise out of Bed. It was thus I hired one at the Rate of eight *Venetian Livres* (the whole amounting to something more than a *British Crown*) a Day. Besides our Boatmen are tied down to us during our Stay in the City, to wear our Livery if we please, to come every Morning and wait at the Hour we set the Night before; to conduct us at any Hour of the Day to any Place of the City where we intend to go, and at Night to the Opera or Playhouse. In short, they are obliged to do whatever we please. Thus you see the *Coaches* of *Venice* are much cheaper than those at *London* or *Paris*; especially if you add to this, that they can travel at the Rate of eight or nine Miles an Hour.

Merry
Story of a
begging
Rhymers.

Just as we were going to set out in order to make some Visits, one of our Servants came and told me there was a Man at my Chamber Door who desired to speak with me; I ordered him to be shewn in; but
judge

Judge my surprize to hear a Stranger, who I was sure had never seen me before, pronounce my Name distinctly five or six times, with as many *Illustrissimo Signioro's*, in a long Compliment which he poured out to me. This was not all; having ended his Compliment, he pulled out a small Silver Bason from under his Cloak, with a Leaf of Paper in it very neatly folded up, which he gave me with a low Bow. I could not yet comprehend the Plot of this Comedy; but having opened the Paper, I saw it contained a Sonnet wrote in great Letters, with my Name and those of my fellow Travellers in Capitals. Here we were compared to no less than *Aeneas* and *Achates*, to *Pylades* and *Orestes*, *Damon* and *Pythias*; in a Word, we quite stunk with the Incense that was paid us. These fine Compliments soon opened my Eyes: I immediately found that this honest Man was some wretched Poet, who had a Sonnet that served him for all sorts of People, and that he had always a Number of Copies by him printed, so that he only needed to fill up the Blanks with the Names of his intended Patrons, which he could easily learn from the People of the Inn, whom he kept in pay for that Purpose. The Conclusion of the Story was, that I folded up the Paper again, and put it into the little Baso, which now appeared to be only Tinn, and coldly told the Poet I thanked him for his stale Sonnet, of which I supposed a thousand Persons had had the Maidenhead. He was very much surprized at a Compliment he did not expect, and was going to renew the Attack, but having told him in a pretty positive Manner, that I was obliged to go abroad immediately about Business, and that I should be obliged to him if he would let me alone, he began to withdraw, making me at the same time some awkward Bows, which I could have willingly dispensed with.

We spent part of this Day with two noble *Venetians*, to whom we had Letters of Recommendation.

The

Good Manners of two Noble *Venetians*,

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VENICE.

The first is Mr. *Mocenigo*, whom you have seen in *England*, Ambassador of this Republic some Years ago. The other is Mr. *Cornaro*, the Brother of him who is now Ambassador there, and who was so kind as to recommend us to his Brother in a very obliging Manner. These Gentlemen received us very kindly, and have offered us all the Assistance in their Power. The first of them told us that being under a kind of Confinement in his own House, and banished the Council for some Time, (because he had refused to go Ambassador into *France*) he was afraid he could not be of great use to us. He told us however, that he would omit no Opportunity to serve us, and would come frequently to our Inn to visit us. Mr. *Cornaro* has been also very obliging, and appears to pay the greatest Regard to his Brother's Recommendation. If they are sincere, the Conduct of these Gentlemen to us ought in some Measure, to destroy the old Prepossession with which some Travellers have represented to us the *Venetian* Nobility; that they are a very haughty People, and inaccessible to Strangers.

The *Fondaco de Tedeschi*, or German Merchant's House,

As Mr. *Goll* of *Augsburg* our Banker, gave me a particular Letter of Recommendation to a German Merchant, a Friend of his, we went this Morning to the *Fondaco de Tedeschi* to deliver it. This gallant Merchant, whose Name is Mr. *Kuhn*, received us with the greatest Civility in the World, and offered to be our Guide in all our Excursions through the City. We accepted his Offer, because *Venice* is perhaps the only great City in *Italy* where you find none of those People who make a Trade of attending Strangers to see their Curiosities for Money. That you may know what the *Fondaco de Tedeschi* is, I must inform you that the Trade with *Germany* being one of the oldest and most considerable belonging to *Venice*, the Republic has omitted nothing that might contribute to encrease it. With this View, she has given to the Merchants
of

of that Nation a large Palace near the Bridge of *Rialto*. But if we may believe *Lewis Helian*, Embassador of *Louis XII.* King of *France*, that Palace cost them very dear, for in the *Latin* Speech which he delivered before the Emperor *Maximilian*, the Electors, Princes and Bishops of the Empire, at the Dyet held at *Augsburg*, in the Year 1510. he positively affirms, that the *Venetians* hired out the *Fondaco de Tedeschi* to the *German* Merchants at thirty Ducats a Day, which amounts to 10,950 Ducats *per Annum*. It is a very large square Building of Free-Stone; over the Gate is the Lion of *St. Mark*, with the following Inscription.

P. ANNO M.D.LXXI.

PRINCIPATUS LEONARDI LAUREDANI
INCLYTI DUCIS ANNO SEXTO.

After passing the Gate, we enter into a grand Court which has four Rows of Porches above one another, with a vast Number of Apartments. Those below serve for Ware-houses, in which the Goods are locked up; in those above there are upwards of fourscore Persons conveniently lodged, without including the Servants and others employed in the Service. None but those who are born in the imperial Cities of *Germany* can be of this Body, and these enjoy several great Privileges of great Conve-
 niency to their Trade. All the Merchants eat together in two large Halls, one for the Summer and the other for Winter, with a great *German* Stove in it. One of them (as Steward for the others) lays out the Expences of the House for a whole Year; at the End of which he produces his Accounts, which are examined, and the Money reimbursed him. In these Halls there are several fine Paintings by *Titian*, *Paul Veronese*, *Tintoret*, *Palma*, *Contareni*, and other great Masters. The Out-side of the Palace is also painted in Fresco,
 NUMB. XIII. S by

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Description
of it.

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VENICE.

The Great
Canal.

by *Georgeon* and *Titian*; but the Painting is at present very much faded. It is out of the Revenues of the *Fondaco de Tedeschi*, or the *German Warehouses*, that the Republic orders the Doge's Appointments, and those for maintaining his Household, together with all the Expences of the public Entertainments he is obliged to give four times a Year to the Senators and foreign Embassadors.

As the *Great Canal*, which is certainly one of the finest Objects in all *Venice*, is not far from the *Fondaco de Tedeschi*, Mr. *Kuhn* proposed our beginning with this, our Visits to the principal Curiosities in this City. I shall not here affect, as Mr. *Misson* does, to be quite an Original in my Relation; all I pretend to do is, to represent what I saw in the most natural Colours, and give the truest Description of them I possibly can.

Having then re-entered our *Gondola* in Company with Mr. *Kuhn*, who is a Man of good Understanding, and has made it his Study for some Years to be perfectly acquainted with this City, we rowed at our leisure from one End to the other of this Canal. I observed, that it was in the Form of an S inverted, and divides the City as it winds along: It begins at the Place called *Dogana de Mar*, and Ends at the Convent of *St Chiara* which lies on the West opposite to *Fusina* the old Mouth of the *Brenta*, which makes it doubtful, whether the great Canal was not formerly the Channel of that River. Its Length is about 1300 Paces, and its greatest Breadth 50. Its Water is always clear because the Channel is very deep, and the Rapidity of its Course prevents its having the noisome Smell of the other Canals. Gallies and the largest Barks though deep loaded, have Water enough always there to carry them without the least Rub from one Bank to the other.

Many fine
Palaces
upon it.

It is universally agreed, that the finest Palaces in *Venice* stand upon this Canal, and Mr. *Misson* himself

self is of this Opinion, though his Affectation of Singularity in Taste makes him say, " That they are
 " vast Hulks of Buildings which would have no
 " Beauty, were it not for the Mask he speaks of
 " in his Letter from *Vicenza*, meaning their Fronts,
 " which are generally adorned with two or three
 " Orders of Architecture, and that all the rest is
 " irregular and disagreeable to the Eye." Though he asserts this with a very magisterial Air, yet all good Judges say, that the Masks (as he calls them) of the Palaces *Grimani, Cornaro, Pisani, Morosini, Loredano, Ruzzini, Vendramino*, with a vast Number of others dispersed up and down the City may be looked upon as Models of the finest Taste in Building, and that several Princes in *Europe* are not so magnificently lodged as are those Noble *Venetians*. For my Part, I think the Sentence upon *Buckingham House* in *St. James's Park*, *Spectator fastidiosus sibi met molestus*, is very applicable to those squeamish Gentlemen, who find fault with every thing they see. The Faults I found with this great Canal are, that it has no fine Key running from one End to the other; and that so many mean Buildings are interspersed with those pompous Palaces, as to quite spoil the fine Effect of the latter, though some People think that this sets them off.

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VENICE.

There being but one Bridge over this Canal it might likewise be looked upon as a Defect and a great Inconveniency for the Inhabitants, if they had no other way of crossing it but by this Bridge; but besides the prodigious Expence of building other Bridges over this Canal, I must acquaint you, that this Inconveniency is remedied by a Score of Ferry-boats at as many different Landing-places called *Traghetti*, and disposed all along the Canal, where *Gondoliers* carry you over to the other Side for a Venetian *Sous a Head*; which may be about a Half-penny *English*.

Ferry-Boats
to cross this
Canal.

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VENICE.

The Bridge
of the *Rialto*
and its
History.

The Bridge I have mentioned is the famous Bridge of the *Rialto*, crossing the Canal towards its Middle where it is narrowest, and lying almost in the Center of the City. There was formerly a Ferry in that Place; and it was so late as the Year 1205 that they made a Wooden Bridge there, which being frequently in danger of being carried away by high Seas, the Republic thought proper to convert it into a Stone Bridge, in the Year 1591, while *Paschal Cigogna* was Doge, as appears from the Inscription upon a Marble Stone set in the Wall of one of its Arches, where we see a Stork, which is a *Rebus*, representing the Arms of that Doge.

PASCHALE CICONIA VENETIARVM DVCE.
ANNO CHRISTI M.D.XCI. URBIS CONDITÆ. M.C.LXX.
CVRANTIBVS ALOYSIO GEORGIO PROC.
M. ANTONIO BARAERO EQ. ET PROC.
JACOBO FOSCARENO EQVIT. ET PROC.

Errors in
other Tra-
vellers with
Regard to
this Bridge.

Most People who have mentioned this Bridge say, that it was built in the Year 1587. Father *Coronelli* likewise, who entitles himself *Reader and Cosmographer of the most Serene Republic*, and whom you may have seen at *London*, gives it this Date. But either the Date upon the Bridge is wrong, or those Gentlemen must be mistaken, the last of which is, for many obvious Reasons, most probable. Besides, all the Historians of *Venice*, and Father *Coronelli* himself, place the Foundation of that City in 421. Now the Inscription on the Bridge says it was built, *Anno Christi 1591, Urbis conditæ 1170.* consequently by adding the 421 to the 1170 *Urbis conditæ*, F. *Coronelli* will plainly see that both the Numbers make up exactly that of 1591. mentioned in the Inscription. After such a Disagreement about the Date, no Wonder that those Gentlemen should differ widely with Regard to the Elm Piles upon which it is built, some
fixing

fixing the Number to 10,000, some to eight thousand, *Lassels* to six thousand, and *Coronelli* makes them the round Number of 12,000, as if each of these Gentlemen had counted them one by one.

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VENICE.

This Bridge is built in a very solid Manner, and of a Kind of white Marble that comes from *Istria*, and called here *Pietra dura*, or hard Stone. It consists only of a single Arch, which is very broad and very high. I own that I did not measure this Arch, not having been so provident as Mr. *Misson*, who tells us, he took care to carry along with him from *London*, “ a well twisted Packthread 50 “ Fathom long, with Knots each at a Foot distance” which, by the bye, for more Reasons than one, I think must be a very inaccurate Way of Measuring. Mr. *Misson* measured it with his *well-twisted Packthread* and found it on the Level of the Canal, only 90 Foot from one End of the Arch to the other; from whence he concludes that the Arch is about 24 Foot high. Give me leave to observe, that it is next to impossible to measure exactly the Height of this Arch, by reason of the Tides which rise and fall twice every twenty four Hours very considerably, not only at *Venice*, but all over the *Lagunes*, especially at the New and Full Moons, and still more about the Equinoxes than about the Solstices. But however that may be, it is broad and high enough for a Galley with her Sails down, and all her Oars out, to pass through.

Architec-
ture and Di-
mensions.

I am of Mr. *Misson*'s Opinion, that the Sweep of this Arch does not form a complete Semi-circle; but he has not been aware that this was done designedly, and that it was not thought proper to elevate it in Proportion to its Diameter, that its rising might be more easy; yet he assigns this as a Reason why that Bridge is not, to his Taste, very extraordinary; and then he rambles as far as *Japan*,

It is un-
questionably
a fine Struc-
ture.

1707. (I am surpris'd he does not go forward to *China*)
Feb. 23. to find Bridges to outdo it. However, notwithstanding all he says, there is not a Man, who has any Knowledge of Architecture, who does not look upon it as a very extraordinary and an expensive Work.

VENICE.

The upper
 Part de-
 scribed.

Along both Sides of it runs a large Marble Balustrade, supported by a fine Cornish. Two Rows of Booths, the Timber-work of which is made in manner of a Vault and covered with Lead, divide it into three Streets, the broadest of which is the middle one. *Jouvin of Rochefort* nonsensically calls these Booths, "two Rows of twelve Houses divided into three great Streets, and that, the Ascent to them is by means of a few Steps, where Coaches and Horses cannot pass." What a Heap of Absurdities! The Author of the Travels through *France* and *Italy* says, there are near 400 Booths in those three Rows, which is making the Number of Booths a great deal larger than it is. On the highest Part of the Bridge there are two Openings on the right and left, each in Form of a Portico, and both over-looking the great Canal, which forms an agreeable *Visto*; the Beauty of which is heightened by the vast Number of Gondolas and Barks which always cover it.

Island of
Rialto.

This Bridge has its Name from the Quarter of the City where it is built, and which is the oldest in *Venice*, it being a pretty large Island on the other Side of the Bridge, where about 1300 Years ago the first Foundations of this City were laid. This Quarter is inhabited by a vast Number of Drapers and Mercers, who have large Warehouses there. I must inform you by the bye, that we meet here with Scarlet Cloth, of a much brighter Dye than either the *English* or *Dutch* Scarlets, but not near so fine. The Street opposite to the Bridge, is full of a vast Number of Jewellers and Goldsmiths Shops who pretend to have the finest precious Stones in

in all *Europe*; it must be allowed at least that they have a great Trade.

On one of the Sides of the little Square called the *Rialto*, we likewise see the Church of *St. James*, which is the oldest in the City, it being built the 15th of *March* 421, according to a long Inscription on a Marble built into the Wall of the Church, but too tedious and difficult to be copied, because it is very much worn out. There is nothing remarkable in this Church, excepting an Altar of White Marble, with a very fine Statue of *St. James* by the Hand of *Alexander Vittoria*, a famous Sculptor who is buried in *St. Zachary*, and some Pictures by *Lanfranc*. Behind this Church stands a large old Building almost all of Marble, which was formerly the Court of Justice for the whole City, but at present the Civil and Criminal Courts of the *Rialto* are only held there.

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VENICE.
Church of
St. James.

As every Body is masked in Carnival Time, we went to the *Mercery*, which is all the Space betwixt the *Rialto* and the Square of *St. Mark* to provide proper Dresses. This Place consists of half a dozen Streets, all of them so narrow that you are extremely jostled as you go along. These Streets all run into one another, and are filled with Shops where one may be furnished with every thing that is rare or costly. All their Shew-boards are loaded with Cloths of Gold, Velvets, Damasks, and rich Brocades, with all Sorts of both Silk and Woollen Stuffs, Gold and Silver Laces, *Points de Venice*, Ribbands and other Merchandizes, besides a Collection of all Manner of Toys from all Places of *Europe* where they are manufactured, so that one may safely conclude, that it is one of the most agreeable Varieties to be met with at *Venice* in *Carnaval* Time.

The *Mercery*.

As the most common Way masking one's self is to put on a Scarlet Cloak with a *Babute*, we preferred it to the *Jamberlouque* and the Waistcoat of

Habits of
the Mask-
ers.

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the noble *Venetians*, having no Ambition to pass as such. The *Babute* is a Kind of little *Domino* of black Taffety, edged with a silk Lace about four or five Inches broad. This they put upon their Heads, but so as to leave only the Eyes and Nose uncovered, which may be hid whenever they have a Mind with half a Mask very neatly made of white Wax-cloth: The lower Part of the *Babute* which is edged with the Lace covers the Shoulders; and under this, and a great many other Kinds of Dresses, one may appear every where with great Freedom; but you must always have a Mask, a false Beard, or a large Past-board Nose, with some sort of a Whisker. It is true, that sometimes the Chiefs of the Council take it into their Heads to forbid Masking, or at least to suspend it till some of the last Days of the Carnival; then, Heaven knows, what a Consternation they are all in, who have waited all the rest of the twelve Months before, for Opportunities of intriguing during this Season. But these Prohibitions happen but seldom, and never but when some Reason of State obliges the Council to lay them on: However, the Public is often threatened with them, as well as with a Prohibition for restraining expensive Dresses. But for all that, one is always at Liberty to go masked to the *Ridotti*, the Opera and the Comedy.

Rules for
Maskers.

Maskers are prohibited wearing Swords, or any Weapon, excepting a *Stiletto*; and Fire-Arms upon Pain of Death. No Quality, be it ever so high, can exempt a Man from running great Danger if he transgresses in this. The Persons of Maskers are in a manner sacred, and no Body can abuse them without great Danger in Carnival-Time.

As

As Strangers lodging in the same Inn generally grow pretty familiar with one another, we have become acquainted with two *Piedmontese* Abbés of very considerable Families at *Turin*; one of them is Son to Count *Gubernatis*, who was for several Years Ambassador from the Duke of *Savoy* at the Court of *Rome*; the other is Brother to the Marquis *de Bourfranc*, who is now in the Emperor's Service at *Vienna*. These Abbés have a good deal of Wit, and know the World perfectly well; they have proposed our going all together to see the Curiosities of the City, which we accepted of with Pleasure. As we were setting out this Morning one of our Servants came to tell us, that a Noble *Venetian* in a Mask wanted to speak with us. At first we believed that it must be the Noble *Mocenigo* or *Cornaro*, who had both of them threatened us with a Visit, and we accordingly went to receive this Nobleman, who was attended by a Gentleman in a Scarlet Cloak. Having brought them into our Apartment and taken Seats, the Gentleman in the Cloak pulled off his Mask, and after a long Preamble asked pardon for troubling us, but that his Companion was a Noble *Venetian* ruined by a great Number of Law Suits, and palpable Wrongs that had been done him, and that he was now forced to have recourse to the Generosity of Strangers for his Subsistence, and did not doubt but that as we were Gentlemen of great Charity and Generosity, we would compassionate the Misfortunes of People of Distinction. This unexpected Compliment was accompanied with a great many low Bows, which made me at first take the pretended Nobleman and his Orator for two *Gentlemen of the Road*; but understanding that at *Venice* there were a vast many poor Noblemen whom they call *Barnaboti*, from their generally living in the Quarter of St. *Barnabas*, I thought our Guest might be one of those, they making it their

Business

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Strange
Piece of
Impudence
in a beg-
ging Poet.

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Business to address Strangers in this Fashion, and sometimes in the middle of the Streets. To get rid of him therefore, I slipt a Crown into the Orator's Hand, who greedily closed his Fist upon it, and took his Leave with a thousand Reverences.

As soon as they were gone, our Landlord came laughing to us and said, he desired us to guess who the two Gentlemen were who had just left us: He then told us that the pretended Nobleman who would not unmask, was the same Hackney Poet who had the Day before presented us with a Sonnet; and that his Companion, who was another hungry Dependant upon *Parnassus*, said to him as they were going away, " that if this Trick had " failed them, they had a dozen other cut and dry " to put upon us, in order to squeeze the Money " from us.

Having laughed some time with our Friends the Abbés at this Trick, which was so ingenious that we could not be angry at it, we conveyed ourselves all in a Body to the famous Square of *St. Mark*, and here it may be justly said:

*Nil habet urbs vulgare, illi magna omnia: Summo
Materies æquando Polo, & sublimibus astris.
In primis dictam Divi de nomine Marci
Contemplor Plateam, atque ornata Palatia circum,
Dein altam vasto suspectu, & culmine Turrim
Aurato longè tecto, radiisque coruscam,
Cujus ad excelsi valeant fastigia tecti
Jumenta acclivi conscendere leniter actu.*

Square of
St. Mark.

Irish

This is undoubtedly one of the finest Squares in *Europe*, both on account of its Largeness, it being as we were told, 500 Foot long and 130 broad, as the Grandeur of its Buildings that surround it. There are, as it were, two different Squares, the first and the least of which has a View of the Sea,

Sea, and Forms the finest Prospect of the City. This Square is called the *Broglia*, that is, the Place where the Noble *Venetians* every Day meet and form State Intrigues; for all the Caballing and Solliciting of the Noblemen at *Venice* for public Honours go there by the Name of *Broglia*. Formerly intriguing for Posts was prohibited, but at present it is entirely the Fashion, and the *Broglia* is a Kind of a public Mart for the Corruption of Manners, and a Shop where all State Preferments are to be bought and sold. This Venality is a great Misfortune; the Rich buy the Voices of the Poor, who become thereby the Servants, nay the Slaves of their own Equals; add to this, that this Abuse entails a great many more upon a State. The Sea washes the Key of this Square which is built of large hewn Stones, with several Stairs where the Gondolas land very conveniently.

Two very high Columns of Granite are erected upon this Key, towards the Extremity of the Square; each Column of one Piece, and as Tradition says, brought from *Egypt*, together with a third which fell into the Sea as they were taking it out of the Ship, and could never be found again, notwithstanding all the Search that could be made. The Arms of *Venice*, or the *Lion of St. Mark*, are upon the one, and the Statue of *St. Theodore* trampling a Dragon under his Feet, upon the other. A Man, who is distinguished both by his Learning and Family, and who has wrote a Description of *Venice*, mistook the Figure of this ancient Patron of their City for that of *Justice*; which is a Proof that let one be ever so exact, he may be deceived.

We were told that those two Columns, after they were brought hither, were left a very long time lying upon the Key, and that no Engineer would undertake to erect them, till one *Nicholas*

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The Broglia.

Two fine Columns.

Erected by one Baratier.

Baratier

1707. *Baratier* placed them where they now stand. You could never be able to guess what Reward this able Artist asked of the Republic for his Trouble. All his Ambition was confined to a Request, that leave might be granted for playing at all kind of Chance Games upon the Steps that are round the lower Part of the Columns, and not *in the Space betwixt the two Columns*, as *Mr. Miffon* says, after *Lassels* and *Huguetan*. *Baratier* was indulged in his Request, and the Senate settled a handsome Annuity upon him all the Remainder of his Life. This Artist probably had as great an Itch for Gaming as *Galet* in *France*, who had the Honour to play with *Henry IVth*, and having lost his All, was forced to beg; yet could not forbear gaming away the little Money he got in Charity with Footmen.

An armed Galley always kept there, and why.

The Walk upon the Key is very agreeable, from the great Number of Gondolas, Barks, Gallies and other Vessels, which are seen coming from all Quarters. Amongst those which front the Square, there lies always an armed Galley with her Prow betwixt the two Columns: She is never unrigged, and we are told that she is designed to serve in any dangerous Conjunction that may happen, or for the Defence of the Doge's Palace in some popular Commotion, or of the Mint-house which they call *la Zecca*. However that may be, the Galley-Slaves of the Republic serve their Apprenticeships on board this Galley.

The old Procuratories.

In coming from the Sea, the *Broglia* is bounded on the Right-hand by the Palace of *St. Mark*, and on the Left by a Wing of the New Procuratories, which are on that Side only one Story high, with a Balustrade above adorned with a great many Statues. This noble Building, which is of a Kind of Marble and very regular Architecture, after turning in a Right Angle, forms the whole Side of the other Square, by a much longer Wing and

and much higher : Another Turning of the same 1707.
 Procuratories, joining with the little Church of Feb. 24.
 St. *Geminien*, forms the Bottom Row. The old 
 Procuratories, which are opposite to the New, VENICE.
 reach in the same Proportion to a beautiful Clock,
 and form the third Side ; and the fourth is bounded
 by the Church of St. *Mark*, which advances into
 the Square opposite to that of St. *Geminien*.

This Church of St. *Geminien* was first built Church of
 by *Narses* General to the Emperor *Justinian*, after St. Geminien.
 he had driven the *Goths* out of *Italy* ; and after-
 wards rebuilt by the Senate with more magnificence
 than before, as appears from the following In-
 scription upon the Front.

*Ædem banc Urbis non vetustissimam solum, sed
 etiam Augustissimam, Senatus Venetus antiquâ
 Religione obstrictus, magnificentius pecuniâ
 publicâ reficiendam decrevit An. post Christi
 nat. M.D.LVII. Summâ Benedicti Manzini
 Antistitis curâ.*

In Substance this : “ The Senate of *Venice*, from
 “ a just Regard to the Reverence due to Antiquity,
 “ decreed that this Church, not only the Oldest
 “ but the most Majestic of the whole City, should
 “ be repaired at the Public Expence. A. D. 1557.

The Architect was the celebrated *James Sansovin*,
 who ordered that he should be buried in that
 Church, and who filled most of the great Cities
 in *Italy* with many fine Works. But how can we
 reconcile this Inscription, with the Antiquity of St.
James's Church of the *Rialto*, which passes as
 the first built of any upon the Isles. If so, then the
Ædem Urbis vetustissimam in this Inscription must
 be a Mistake. In the same Church of St. *Ge-
 minien*, there is a very fine Picture of *Tintoret's*
 Hand representing St. *Catherine* with an Angel,
 who informs her of her approaching Martyrdom.
 Both

1707. Both Out-side and In-side of the Organ is painted
Feb. 24. by *Paul Veronese*.

VENICE.
 The new
 Procurato-
 ries.

The new Procuratories are very magnificent, and of *Sanfavin's* Architecture. They stand upon a grand Piazza which runs all along them, with Arches supported by a vast Number of Pillars, and ornamented with very fine Bas-reliefs. The old Procuratories have a Portico too, but they are of plainer Architecture than the New ones. The Shops under these Piazzas are choak-full of all Kinds of Goods almost like the *Mercery*, and all this, together with a vast deal of Company walking there either with or without Masks, greatly enliven the Place.

Nastiness
 of the *Vene-*
ans.

But what is very unsuitable to this Magnificence, and greatly disgusts Strangers, is to see the Street, the Pillars, and the Steps of those fine Porticos perpetually deluged with an Inundation of Urine, with *Sir-reverences* swimming in it like so many floating Islands. This nasty Sight is so far from being disagreeable to the Inhabitants, that they account it Part of their boasted Liberty, to evacuate those Superfluities of Nature, when, where, and before whom they please. This is so true, that the Doge himself and his Attendants, in going to *St. Mark's* Church, are regaled with the Sight and Smell of those Ordures all the Way from the Gate of his Apartment, along the great Stairs of his Palace, to the very Church Door.

Venice. *The Carnival described. Prodigious Number of Strangers of all Ranks it draws to Venice. Great Variety of comical Shews in the Square of St. Mark. Its Steeple and beautiful Prospect. Penalties inflicted on the Nobles who refuse an honourable but burthensome Employment. The Church of St. Mark and its Magnificence. Four curious Brass Horses, and their History. Description of the said Church, and its remarkable Relicks. Public Spirit of the Venetians, and their Liberality to the State when in Danger. Spiritual Treasure of St. Mark. History of the Corpse of that Saint. His Gospel in Manuscript, and curious Observations upon it. Temporal or real Treasure of St. Mark, and the immense Riches it contains. History of a bold Fellow who attempted to rob it.*

THOUGH in Carnival-time the whole City is full of Masks, and all is in a general Stirr and Hurry, yet the Grand Masquerade is held in the Square of St. Mark, which notwithstanding its Largeness is quite crowded on this Occasion, so that one can scarcely move in it; and it may well be said in a literal Sense, that this is a Theatre upon which one sees Actors from almost all Parts of the World playing their several Parts. Scaramouches, Harlequins, Jodelets, Quacks, Scapins, Pierots are here in Scores, and evaporate into *Concetti* (Whims). Swaggering Captains, Spitfires and such like Bullies, here vent whole Volleys of endless Rodomontades; Juglers, Gamblers, and *Hocus Pocus* Men shew away here to the best Advantage; Tooth-drawers, Puppet-show Men and Mountebanks, are here equally diverting to the Great and the Mean, by the Nostrums and Conundrums they disperse.

In

The Carnival described, and great Variety of Shews in the Square of St. Mark.

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In short, Ladies of Pleasure come by Thousands thither to display their Charms, either natural or artificial, and with so good Success, that they generally give those who are taken in very good Reasons for remembering them; and I cannot help again saying, that the Square of St. Mark is a Rendezvous for People from all Parts of the Globe.

*Undique collecti variis è partibus Orbis
Certatim huc properant: hinc & septemplex Istri;
Tigridis & longè rapidi, Tanaisque nivalis,
Et septemgemini non defuit accola Nili:
Divisi penitus toto licet orbe Britannæ;
Quique sub Arctoi nascuntur sideris axe,
Queis totum venit una dies, nox una per annum,
Tendimus huc omnes varia de parte profecti:
Vidi ego Sauromatas, Nomadas, pictosque Gelenos,
Crisposque Æthiopus, fuscique coloris Iberos,
At que catervatim Gallorum accurrere turbam,
Quosunque Ausoniis sparsos retinebat in oris
Discendive ardor; cultæ vel gratia linguae,
Ingenti studio spectacula tanta videndi.
Non aliam ob causam Mundi commune vocatur
Emporium, Venetâque Orbis spectatur in Urbe.*

Prodigious
Number of
Strangers at
Venice upon
this Occasi-
on.

In effect, the Variety and Numbers of Strangers now at Venice, almost surpasses what you can imagine; for Foreigners, who are curious of seeing this City, generally reserve their Journey till this Season, when Curiosity makes a prodigious Resort to it of all Nations, Sexes, Ages, and Professions, to gratify their Expectation, which is very high, from what they have heard of the Carnival Diversions.

The chief
Motives
that draw
them thi-
ther.

Yet after all most People are disappointed, for here are neither magnificent Shews, such as Carroufels, Running at the Ring, expensive Masquerades, nor other Diversions that are common at most Courts.

Courts. I even believe it would be difficult to assign a true Reason for the great Reputation which the *Venetian* Carnival has attained to, other than the vast Freedom with which the Maskers walk about, the inviolable Regard that is paid them, and the daily, nay hourly Opportunities which the Sensual have of plunging with Impunity into the most exquisite Debauches. There a Mother without the least Scruple of Conscience, hires out her Daughter for so much by the Week or Month, not only to a Nobleman, a Citizen, or a Stranger who will go to her Price, but even to the Superior of a Convent, or some *Monk*, who, without any Ceremony, carries her out under the Noses of all the Company, if they will not bid so high as he does. Stages, Gaming-houses, and Bawdy-houses are here open to all the World. But the greatest Pleasure for Foreigners, who are Rich and make a Figure, lies in the Ladies of Quality, or Wives of the Noble *Venetians*, who in Carnival Time, are likewise at Liberty to wear a Mask; and those who have any Dispositions to intriguing, find during this Season, a thousand Ways of deceiving their vigilant Husbands and Keepers, spite of all their Precautions, there being scarcely any Place into which a Mask may not find Admittance.

One may venture to say, that they whom Curiosity prevails upon to undertake long Voyages to learn the Customs, Manners, and Morals of different Nations, may in part answer their End, without going farther than *Venice*. It is surprizing, for Instance, to see there the different Dresses of People of all Nations who resort to the Carnival. They who do not care to go in Masks, and these are a good Number, come thither with all the Fashions and Dresses of their several Countries. These often appear odd and whimsical to Strangers, but on the other hand, they who wear them

NUMB. XIII.

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Of what
Use the
Carnaval
may be to
a sensible
Stranger.

1707. maintain, that they are handsomest and best con-
 Feb. 24. trived; each sticks to his own Usage and Manners;
 and he pities those of a different Nation, however
 VENICE. ridiculous his own are. So true it is, that Prepos-
 session can recommend the greatest Extravagancies as
 reasonable.

Fortune-
 Tellers in
 the Square;
 and their
 Dexterity
 in cheating
 the Credu-
 lous out of
 their Mo-
 ney.

Among all the Mountebanks in the Square of
 St. Mark, to my Fancy, the *extempore* Casters of
 Horoscopes are the most diverting, as well as the
 greatest Impositions upon the Credulity of the
 Vulgar both great and small. These Horoscope-
 mongers are seated by a little Table, upon a Scaf-
 fold of about half a dozen Boards. Upon this
 Table is a Celestial Globe on which they measure
 with a pair of Compasses the Distances of the Lines
 of the Hand, which they peruse, as well as the
 Features of the Face, with great Attention. They
 then carry the same Measures to a Parcel of astro-
 nomical Figures and other Gimcracks all round.
 They then mark out several Circles, muttering
 some barbarous Sounds, and with a great many
 other Grimaces they at last convey their Oracles
 to their Votaries through a long Tin Pipe. If the
 Party is a good likely young Fellow, they pro-
 mise him *Success in his Amours*; if a decent sub-
 stantial-like Citizen, *speedy preferment in the State*;
 if an Ecclesiastic, *a Bishopric*, or somewhat better.
 In short, they have Answers for all Sorts and Sizes
 of People, and the Credulity of the poor Devils
 is hereby tickled: But all this while the Farce is
 acted with great Solemnity by the Horoscope-
 monger, and with a respectful Silence on the
 Part of the Consultors, who are persuaded that
 he sees into the very Womb of Futurity. I should
 not be so much scandalized at these Fooleries, did
 I not perceive that Numbers of those curious Im-
 pertinent are *Gentlemen of the Cloth*, even of all
 Degrees, who for three or four *Sous*, come to consult
 the *Tin Pipe*, and spend more Time there than
 Laïcs

Laïcs do. Speaking of those Horoscope Professors puts me in Mind of an Epigram of Sir Thomas More's upon one of that Profession, who happened to be a Cuckold without his knowing it.

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*Astra tibi Æthereo pandunt sese omnia vati,
Omnibus & quæ sint fata futura monent.
Omnibus ast Uxor quod se tua publicat, id te
Astra, licet videant omnia, nulla docent.*

It is not in Carnival-Time alone that Masking is in fashion, for there are several Diversions here all the Year round, in which Masking is used; such as Ascension Day; Entry of Ambassadors, and other Foreign Ministers; on the Entries of the Procurators of St. Mark, Marriages of Noble Venetians, the Fresco Diversions; rowing with Boats for a Prize; in, short Masking enters into all their solemn Feasts and public Diversions.

Masking
used at Ve-
nice at other
Times be-
sides the
Carnaval.

The Tower called here the *il Campanile di S. Marco*, the Steeple of St. Mark, is looked upon by the Inhabitants, as one of the finest Buildings in the City. It lies twenty Paces from the Angle formed by the two Wings of the New Procuratories: Its Form is square, and it is built of Brick, ornamented with Cornishes and a great many Marble Columns; each Front of it is not above 25 Feet in breadth, though *Lassels* and *Huguetan* say 40; they likewise make it in height only 230 Foot; Mr. *Misson* with his *well-twisted Packthread* 316, including the Angel on the Top. But a creditable Person, who said that he had measured it very exactly, told me that it was 340 Foot high. The Roof of the Pyramid is covered with flat Tiles and Plates of Copper, which formerly have been gilt, but the Gilding is now worn off by the Impressions of the Weather, as it is off the Angel which stands on the Top of all with his Wings extended, and serves for a Weather-Cock.

The Steeple
of St. Mark.

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The beautiful Prospect from it.

One winds insensibly up to the Clocks by an Ascent, but no Steps of Stairs; and from the Gallery which goes quite round, one sees the City of *Venice*, its *Lagunes*, the Islands, the *Lido*, or Dyke which Nature seems to have opposed for about 35 Miles to the Violence of the Sea; the Ports and Fortresses of *Malamocco* and *Chioffa*: Nay we have a full Prospect of the *Adriatic* Sea, the Coasts of *Dalmatia*, the Mountains of *Istria*, and *Friouli*, the Mouths of the Rivers *Po* and *Adige*, Part of *Lombardy*, and almost the whole *Terra Firma*. You may figure to yourself what a fine Prospect all this forms. We are told, that the Founding this Tower cost almost as much as the Tower itself; that it was built in 1146, and its Architect was one *Bartholomeo*, without any Addition to his Name.

The Logietta described.

At the Bottom of this Steeple there is to be seen a small Tribunal, called *la Logietta*, fronting the Doge's Palace and the great Council Hall. Some of the Procurators of *St. Mark* are always sitting here upon some Business or other. This *Logietta* is built of Marble, adorned with Bas-reliefs and some Statues by *Sansovin*, as is the Architecture of the whole, which is enclosed with a Marble Balustrade. *Jourvin de Rochefort* takes this Court for a small Chapel.

This Evening we saw two *Mask Errants* like ourselves sauntering about the Square; the one, we are told, is the Duke of *Mantua*, the other the poor Electress of *Bavaria*, both unfortunately stripped of their Dominions on account of the present War.

Feb. 25.

How Noblemen who refuse a public Employment are punished.

The Noble *Mocenigo*, formerly Ambassador from this State to *England*, did us the Honour of a Visit this Morning; and after the usual Compliments, he told us very obligingly, that he would send us the Keys of his Boxes in the Play-house and the Opera-house, which we might use when

we.

we had a mind. This Gentleman, as I have before observed, stirs very little from Home; for refusing to go Ambassador to *France*, after being named by the Senate, he is as it were banished from the Great Council and the *Broglio* for two Years, besides, he is fined two thousand Ducats. This is the Punishment inflicted upon those who refuse to go where the Senate sends them, either in Quality of Ambassadors or *Podestas*. But both these Employments being very heavy to be borne, a great many Noblemen chuse rather to undergo the Censure of the Laws, than accept of them. There are two Reasons for this Conduct in them. The first is, that the Republic obliges their Ambassadors to appear in great Splendor at Foreign Courts, and their Appointments from the State do not defray half the Expences they are at in maintaining the Honour of their Country. The second Reason is, that though to Appearance those Ambassadors are vested with full Powers to treat, yet their Powers are in reality so limited, that they can come to no final Resolution without first writing to *Venice* for Instructions from the Senate which they must punctually follow. They have not even the Power of opening Packets and reading Dispatches by themselves.

They are assigned Secretaries, who are Citizens of *Venice*, and People of good Sense and Experience in Business; and these have a Right to be always present at opening all Dispatches. Besides the Reports which these Secretaries make either by Writing or in Words, to the Senate, have so much Weight as to ruin, or at least discredit any Ambassador if they are unfavourable to him. These Ministers, it is true, have the Pleasure of travelling with a Character of Distinction, are at Liberty to wear the Dress of the Country they reside in, and to live in another Manner than they do at Home, (which is more than the other Magistrates and

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Spies placed
by the State
about their
Ambassadors.

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Officers of the Republic dare to do) but all those Advantages cannot compensate for the Mortification that it gives a Noble *Venetian* of an old Patri-
cian Family, at the Head of an Embassy, and generally a Man of Wit and Merit, to see himself obliged, in so distinguished a Station, to submit to have a mean Citizen placed as a Spy over his Actions.

The Author's Intimacy with the Noble *Venier*.

The Noble *Peter Venier*, who I hear is since dead, a Man more illustrious by his personal Merit than by the Advantages of Birth, and had for nine or ten Years supported with great Dignity the Character of Ambassador from the Republic to the Court of *France*, being at *Madrid* when I was there, in the Year 1696, did me the Honour to be frequently discoursing with me upon this and several other Matters; and it is from him that I learnt what I have now told you, and a great deal more, which I am yet to inform you of with Regard to this Republic.

The Church and Treasury of St. Mark.

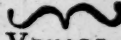
Soon after the Departure of the Noble *Moceniga* we went to see the Church and Treasury of St. Mark, in Company with our two *Piedmonteze* Abbès, and our good Friend Mr. *Kbun*, who seldom leaves us. Before we came there, we saw in the Square that is before the Church, three Pedestals of Brass at equal Distance from one another, on which they hoist three large Flaggs, with the Arms of the Republic, on Festival Days. These Arms are a Golden Lyon in a *Field of Azure*; the Lyon is winged and sitting, holding out in his two Claws a Book open *Argent*.

Three Brass Pedestals and their Use.

The History of the Church of St. Mark, and its Magnificence.

The famous Church of St. Mark, according to the *Venetian Annals*, was built in the Year 827 or 828, under the Doge *Justinian Participatius*, to bury in it the Body of St. Mark, which certain Greek Priests of *Alexandria* had given to two *Venetian* Merchants, who carried it to *Venice*. Soon after it was built it was burnt down, but re-built with

with greater Magnificence than before, and afterwards enriched with all the most precious Spoils which the Republic won from its Enemies. This Church which properly speaking is no more than the Doge's Chapel, is built in the antique Manner, with five Domes covered with Lead; it is neither very high nor well lighted, but extremely rich and magnificent, and engages all the Attention of all who see it. For the whole of it consists of variegated Marble, Jasper, Porphyry, Gold, Mosaic, Paintings and Columns. Its Front has five great Gates adorned with a great many Pillars of Porphyry and other fine Marble, Bas-reliefs and Statues.

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Over the middle Arch, which is higher and more capacious than the others, and stands upon a kind of a Platform enclosed by a Balustrade which runs all along above the whole Front of the Church, there are placed upon Pedestals, four Horses of Bronze gilt, surprizingly beautiful.

Four beautiful Horses of Bronze.

*Contemplor fani valvarum in parte suprema
Quatuor infrenes, nudosque ex ære caballos
Arte Corinthiaca fusos vivente metallo,
Cypria quos peperit Temese jam effoeta fodinis;
Ardua queis cervix, caput acre, auresque micantes,
Prægrandes oculi: meat amplis naribus ignis,
Spumantique ardens erumpit Spiritus ore:
Tum juba subsultans in fronte alludit, & armo
Luxuriante toris; tergumque, & pectus obesum.
Spinaque lata duos diducit concava lumbos,
Ut nihil hic præter sonitum binnitumque requiras.
Talem Actæa tuo, Neptune, impulsa tridenti
Fudit equum tellus Argivi in munus Adrastæ.
Artifices summi, quibus hæc animare potestas
Est data! Praxitelis sive hos industria finxit,
Phidiacis seu sunt manibus curaque politi;
Humanâ jures opus haud imitabile dextrâ.*

Poetical
Description
of them.

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VENICE.

Their History, and some Observations upon Mr. *Misson's* Account of them.

Mr. *Misson* says that *he would not mention the four Horses of Bronze which are above the great Gate, because, says he, they are foreign Pieces, and placed there only by Accident.* Yet he adds, *he was informed by a learned Antiquary, that those Horses were yoked in the Chariot of the Sun which adorned the Triumphal Arch erected by the Senate of Rome for Nero, after that Prince's Victory over the Parthians as may be still seen on the Reverse of some of his Medals. That Constantin the Great carried them from Rome to Constantinople, where he erected them in the Hippodrome; and lastly, that the Venetians, when they became Masters of Constantinople brought those Horses from it amongst other rich Spoils.* Now I must inform you, that this *Learned Antiquary* of his is neither more or less than *St. Didier's* Book, from which he has transcribed every Word he says with regard to those Horses. There is a Specimen for you of Mr. *Misson's* boasted Character, as an Original in what he relates of *Venice*; and of his Candor as a Critic upon other Travelers for copying from their Predecessors. Tho' I can never be brought to think this to be a Fault, because if you give a right Account of Things it is impossible to avoid saying somewhat, perhaps a great deal, that has been said by others.

History of the taking of Constantinople by the French and Venetians.

In my Opinion it shews a great deal of Negligence to tell the Public nakedly, *that the Venetians when they became Masters of Constantinople, brought those Horses from it among other rich Spoils.* Now three Parts in four of Mr. *Misson's* Readers, knowing nothing of the History of this Taking of *Constantinople*, will naturally imagine that the *Venetians* alone conquered it. Though the Truth of the History is, that upon this Occasion, they did no more than joyn their Army under their Doge *Henry Dandolo*, with that of the *French* Princes who were going to recover the *Holy Land* upon the fifth Crusade, and which having set the young

young *Alexis*, Son to *Isaacus Angelus*, upon the 1707.
 Greek Throne, afterwards attacked *Constantinople*, to Feb. 25.
 revenge the Death of that young Prince, whom the
 Traytor *Murtzuphilus*, who was his Bosom Confi-
 dent, had strangled with his own Hands, the bet-
 ter to seize that Empire, which by this Sack of
Constantinople passed from the *Greeks* to the *French*.
 VENICE.

But to return to our Horses: We are told by the
 Learned *Georgius Sabinus*, in his Poem called *Iter*
Italicum, that those four Horses were placed where
 we now see them, to acquit the Emperor *Frederic I.*
 of a Vow he had made, to make the Chief Church
 of *Venice* a Stable for Horses. I do not know
 whence he had this Anecdote, but I will give you
 his Words;

A Story
 about the
 said Horses.

*Maximus Imperii juraverat Arbiter olim,
 Infestus Venetis qui Fridericus erat *
 Quod foret è Templo stabulum facturus Equorum,
 Hadriaci caperet mœnia quando maris:
 Acre sed in longos cùm bellum duceret annos,
 Nec Venetæ posset frangere Gentis opes,
 Hos ibi jussit Equos in summo culmine poni,
 Nominis extarent ut monimenta sui.*

This is as absurd an Imagination as can enter into
 a Man's Head.

I shall conclude my Observations upon this
 Church with a general one, which is, that it is
 built after the *Greek* Fashion in Form of a Cross
Coupée, with a great many *Gothic* Ornaments of
 Architecture; and that its Gates are all of Brass
 worked with open Bas-reliefs. Its whole Pave-
 ment is a *Mosaic* of Marble, Porphyry, and other
 fine Stones, joined with so much Art, that they in
 many Places represent with their different Colours,
 several Kinds of Animals, and other very pretty
 Figures.

Short De-
 scription of
 the Church
 of St. Mark.

† *Fredericus I. Ænobarbus.*

We

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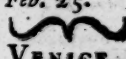
We likewise see a Piece of Porphyry set in the Middle of the Portico of the Church, which they pretend to be the very Spot where Pope *Alexander III.* whose true Name was *Orlando Bandinelli* of a *Siennese* Family, set his Foot, not as is commonly said, upon the Neck, but upon the Shoulders of the Emperor *Frederic Barbarossa*, while the latter was prostrated before him.

A remarkable Stone, and Mistakes of several Travellers.

The Author of the Journal of the Travels through *France* and *Italy* positively asserts, that upon this Stone are engraved the Words, *Super Aspidem & Basiliscum ambulabis*. It is not at all surprising that so inaccurate an Author as this is, and one who reports Things too much upon hearsay, should be mistaken in his Accounts; but I am astonished that the learned Father *Mabillon* has said the very same Thing in his *Iter Italicum*, with this Addition, *that those Words are engraved upon a Plate of Metal set into a reddish Stone*. Yet it is certain, that there are neither Plate nor Letters upon this Stone. *Huguetan* calls it *a Plate of Copper fixt to a red Stone*.

The Inside of the Church very magnificent.

The whole Nef consists of several Arches, the Walls and Pillars, which support them, are cruisted over with a light green Marble, veined with Black, which has a very pretty Effect. From the lowest Part of the Arches to the five Cupolas on all Sides we see nothing but Gilding, with the finest *Mosaic* imaginable in Pictures, in Compartments, and a hundred other Shapes. The Choir is divided from the Nef by Marble Balustrades, supported by Pillars, and the high Altar is extremely magnificent. We there see four Columns of White Marble, worked with a vast Number of Bas-reliefs, representing the whole History of the Old and New Testament: Several Statues, and a great many large Lamps of Silver gilt. But their greatest and most valued Curiosities in this Church are some Pillars

lars of Oriental Alabaſter, as tranſparent as Chryſtal, with others, which they pretend formerly belonged to the Temple of Solomon. *Credat Judeus Apella.* 1707.
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But I will tell you of ſomewhat ſtill more curious. Sure you could never have taken it into your Head to have ſought for the Rock of Mount Horeb in St. Mark's Church at Venice, yet we are ſhewn it here in a Chapel dedicated to the Virgin Mary: At leaſt we are ſhewn the Place of the Rock which Moſes ſtruck with his Rod in the Deſart, from whence he made to iſſue Torrents of Water, of which all the People of *Iſrael* and their Cattle drank. But what is moſt marvellous of all is, that thoſe *Torrents of Water*, as they are called by Holy Writ, flowed in great Abundance through three ſmall Holes we ſee in this Rock, through each of which the Stream could be no bigger than a ſmall Thread, and that this Water ſo iſſuing, quenched the Thirſt of Millions of living Creatures, who were parched up by Drought.

They likewiſe ſhew us here the Chair wherein St. Mark ſate while he wrote his Goſpel, together with the Table, upon which our Saviour diſtributed the five Loaves and two Fiſhes; though we are poſitively told in the Goſpel, that *Jeſus* commanded his *Diſciples* to make all ſit down by Companies upon the green Graſs, and they ſate down in Ranks by hundreds and by fifties.

In the ſame Chapel we alſo ſee a magnificent Tomb, reſting or ſupported by ſix Braſs Statues, of very valuable Workmanſhip, containing the Bones of Cardinal *Zeno*, Nephew to Pope *Paul II.* I ſhould take up too much of your Time were I to inform you of all the curious Particulars to be found in this Church, as to fine Columns, Sculpture, Painting, Moſaic, and a Variety of fine Marbles, ſo that one cannot help being a little Poetical.

Quis

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Poetical Description of
this stately
Building.

*Quis celebret prisca tot sculptas arte columnas
Dispersis maculis insignes, sive Laconum
Rupibus excisas, Phrygiæ seu Sinados antro?
Quis pulchro Prasii laquearæ fornice saxi
Fulta, & mille locis emblemata mille colorum
Vermiculata, nihil tabulis cedentia pictis,
Et constrata solo variis Asarota figuris?
Ut vidi tam multa sacri miracula Templi
Circumsparsa oculos, dubium me copia fecit
Artificumque manus, Priscorumque æmula virtus,
Hæsit & incertæ titubans sententia mentis.*

The Chapter
of this
Church, and
particular
Usages.

Though, as I have already observed, this Church is properly speaking no other than the Doge's Chapel, yet it is a Collegiate Church; its Chapter being composed of a *Primiciero*, who is the Dean, and twenty six Canons, all of them named by the Doge: The Dean officiates with the Mitre, and a Crozier, the same as a Bishop wears; he is taken from among the Nobility, and has by his Office about 6 or 7000 Ducats a Year. During the *Pas- sion* Week, and upon some other solemn Occasions they follow here the Ritual of the Church of *A- lexandria*, because they are told by Tradition it was from thence that St. *Mark's* Body was transported to *Venice*. On *Good Friday*, about Nine in the Evening, they make a Procession quite round the Square, in which they carry the Holy Sacrament with great Solemnity in a Coffin, covered with black Velvet; a Ceremony which no Pope has ever been yet able to abolish, and still subsists, as well as a particular Privilege which this Church enjoys, having Mass sung in it at Six o'Clock on *Christmas* Eve. They pretend, that the Lewdness and Indecencies, formerly committed at Midnight Masses, gave rise to this Custom of having Mass said at Six in the Evening.

. When

When we left the Church we entered the Treasury, which is never opened but in Presence of one of the Procurators of *St. Mark*, who have the Keys of it. What most People believe to be the Treasury of *Venice* is far from being so. They imagine that it consists of a vast Heap of Money locked up in a certain Place, and that they draw from thence the vast Sums which they employ in the public Service. But the true Coffers wherein the *Venetian* Revenues are shut up are the Hearts of their Nobility and Citizens, which are inexhaustible Resources in the great Exigencies of their State. The Love of their Country, with the Dread of being subjected to a Foreign Power, makes them despise all Considerations of private Interest, which in other Respects they are very tenacious of, and give liberally, nay profusely more than they are asked for. The State having suffered very great Losses in a War with the *Turks*; the noble *Pezaro*, who was afterwards elected Doge, raised the sunk Courage of his Countrymen by a generous Exhortation and his more generous Example. He offered the Senate all his Revenues for five Years, amounting to at least 60,000 Ducats a Year. By this heroic Proposal he confirmed the Resolution of the most wavering, he recovered the Courage of the most desponding, and opened by these means Resources for continuing the War; the Citizens, jealous of being outdone in Patriotism by the Nobility, spared nothing in that Extremity, and gave the greatest Part of their Effects to preserve their Country.

The Treasure I am now to mention is of a quite different Nature. It may be divided into Temporal and Spiritual, that is, the Treasure belonging to the Church, and that belonging to the State. The former consists of a vast Number of Relicks held here in great Veneration, in Cases of Gold and Silver, enriched with precious Stones. They here

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Wonderful
public Spirit
of the
Venetians in
the great
Exigencies of
the State.

Spiritual
Treasure of
Saint Mark.

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A vast many
Relicks.

here shew one of the largest Pieces of the Holy Cross that is to be seen in all *Europe*, and which was miraculously saved out of the Flames that consumed Part of the Treasure in 1230. One of the Nails that fastened *Christ* to the Cross; one of the Thorns of his Crown, and a Rag of the Robe he wore when he received a Blow at the House of *Caiaphas*; but Travellers differ as to the Robe of which this Rag was a Part: We likewise saw a Piece of St. *John* the Baptist's Leathern Girdle; it was pity they could not produce one of the Locks he lived on, had it been but to have satisfied the World as to their Species. But to be serious; the Gentlemen of *Amiens*, who boast of having the true and entire Head of this Saint, need but repair hither, and they will see his Skull, with a good formal Attestation of its being his real one. There is also here a Finger of St. *Mary Magdalen*; the Sword with which St. *Peter* cut off *Malchus* the Link-boy's Ear, though the People of St. *Denis* in *France* pretend to have this likewise. A Leg of St. *Matthew*; some Hair and some Milk of the Virgin; miraculous Blood which issued from a wooden Crucifix that was struck by a *Jew*; in short the precious Blood of *Jesus Christ* himself, which is exposed several Times a Year in a Vial, and instantly dislodges all the Devils who enter into the Bodies of those who apply here for Cure. I had almost forgot the Stone from which *Jesus Christ* preached, and which was brought from the East by a Doge.

Relicks of
St. *Mark*.

Though we are told by Tradition, that St. *Mark's* Body was brought to *Venice* quite entire; and though the Author of the *Mercurius Italicus* says expressly, that he lies under the high Altar, yet we see no Part of him excepting his Thumb, which they tell us he himself cut off that he might not be made a Priest, together with the Manuscript, which

which they pretend to be the true Original wrote by the Saint's own Hand.

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VENICE.
Strange Account concerning his Body.

Having expressed a good deal of Surprise to see so few of this Saint's Relicks, I could not help asking what had become of his Body? I was answered, that the Devotion they at first entertained for this new Protector of the State was so cold in Process of Time, that for two hundred and seventy Years after his Translation, no Body knew where his Corpse was interred. Upon which some devout Souls represented to the Senate so strongly, that this horrible Neglect would infallibly draw down upon them the Resentment of their Protector, that they resolved to publish a very austere Fast for three Days. This Fast was kept *with Tears and Contrition*; afterwards the whole Senate, and as many People as the Church of St. Mark could hold, assembled there, and supplicated the Saint with great Humility, that he would by some Token signify the Place where his Body was buried. The good Protector suffered himself to be mollified by the Tears and Sighs of his afflicted Votaries; one of the Pillars of the Church instantly opened in the Middle, and all who were present saw the Hand of the Saint, with a Ring upon one of its Fingers coming out of the Pillar. Mr. *Misson* differs here from the Legend; for he says, that St. Mark shewed his Arm to the Doge, and that he made him a Present of a Ring. So surprising a Sight struck the whole Assembly with Religious Horror; they redoubled their Tears and Prayers; they conjured the great St. Mark to be pleased to grant to his penitent People the Ring which was upon his Finger, as a certain Token that his Body was in a Chest, which appeared in the Middle of the opened Pillar. But these Prayers and Tears were for a long Time all in vain, for the Arm had neither Eyes nor Ears to regard them, till the noble *Dominic Delphino*, one who had more Faith and greater

1707. greater Boldness than others, approached it with
Feb. 25. great Confidence; and then the Hand of the Saint,
 bringing itself lower, presented him with that pre-
 cious Relick, as a Reward of his Faith; then the
 Pillar closed, without its being possible to distin-
 guish the smallest Mark of its opening.

VENICE.

And the
 Ring that
 was on his
 Finger.

In Memory of this great Miracle, the Day of
 this Apparition is kept with great Solemnity every
 Year; but as ill Luck would have it, they at pre-
 sent do not know from which Pillar of St. *Mark's*
 Church this Arm issued; yet the People believe that
 this Secret is not hid from the Doge, the Procura-
 tor of the Treasury, nor the Dean of the Chap-
 ter; but that they are obliged by Oath strictly to
 conceal it. As to the Ring, they likewise assur-
 ed us, that, after a long Train of different Acci-
 dents, it entirely disappeared without any Body's
 knowing what became of it. Mr. *Lassels* says how-
 ever, "that they shewed him a Finger of St.
 " *Mark*, with his Ring and a Stone in it, and that
 " none of the Lapidaries knew any Thing of its
 " Nature." Honest *Lassels* need not be surpris-
 ed at our Lapidaries not knowing the Name or Nature
 of a Stone, which the Saint had brought from Pa-
 radise; a Country with whose Product and Com-
 modities no Body is acquainted.

The pre-
 tended Ori-
 ginal of his
 Gospel.

As to the famous Manuscript which they call St.
Mark's Gospel, I examined it with all possible At-
 tention, but I will venture to assure you, that it
 is impossible to distinguish any Thing about it,
 excepting some Strokes and Marks of imperfect
 Characters. It consists of Parchment-leaves in
Quarto; but so disfigured, and so consumed by
 the Moisture, that when they were touched with
 one Finger they mouldered into Rottenness. All
 that one can do is to lift some of them with the
 Point of a Needle, and that too with Difficulty;
 in short, I do assure you there is nothing here from
 whence

whence you can discover in what Language it was wrote.

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Ciaconius and Cardinal *Baronius* say it is wrote in Latin, Mr. *Misson* in Greek, *he happening*, as he says, *to meet in it with a KATA*; Father *Montfaucon* on the contrary maintains, that it is a Latin Manuscript, and for the future *ought to be looked upon as such*. For my Part I find that the two latter decide a little too boldly; but what is pretty surprising is, that they do not give their different Decisions till after both of them have agreed that the Manuscript is so wasted and effaced that it is scarce possible to make any Thing of it; this is so true, that, with all the Pains I took, I could by no means discover any Letters so well formed as for me to make any reasonable Conjecture upon that Head. Mr. *Broughton* the English Consul at Venice, and who waited on us to the Treasury of St. Mark, assured us, that Signior *Jacomo Grandi* of Modena, Physician and Professor of Greek and Anatomy, had told him, that having examined this Manuscript many Times during twenty five or thirty Years, he had distinguished several imperfect Greek Characters in the Corners of the Pages; but that this was no direct Proof of its being a Greek Manuscript.

VENICE.
This Manuscript not legible.

Bishop *Burnet* says, that he could not see this Manuscript *because it is not given to Strangers to read*; this in one Sense, is true; for it is impossible either for Strangers, or any Body else to read it; but it is not true that they refuse to shew it to Strangers of any Distinction, or tolerably well recommended. The learned Father *Mabillon* has fallen into the same Mistake, when he says, *Sigillo obsignatur, nec cuiquam aperitur*. That is, *It is sealed up, that it may not be opened to any Person*. They who say that this pretended Gospel is wrote upon the Bark of a Tree, or upon Palm-leaves, are mistaken likewise; for it certainly consists of Leaves of Parchment. It was brought from *Aquila*

Mistake of
Bishop Burnet, and
others.

1707. *leia* where it was discovered ; and it is preserved with
 Feb. 25. great Veneration and Care in a Box of Silver gilt
 in form of a Book, and esteemed one of the most
 VENICE. valuable Pieces in the whole Treasury. I omit to
 inform you of a great Number of consecrated
 Vessels, Crucifixes, Candlesticks, Gold and Silver
 Lamps, that I may proceed to the temporal Treas-
 ure, which is by far the most real.

The Tem-
 poral Treas-
 ure of Saint
 Mark.

In a Chamber adjoining to that, where the Re-
 licks are, they shewed us this Treasury by Candle-
 light. The Particulars of it are ranged upon the
 Shelves of a large Armory, the Back Ground be-
 ing covered with black Velvet, probably to set off
 the Riches to greater Advantage. They are en-
 closed within a Ballustrade, within which the Pro-
 curator, who keeps the Key of them, and the Of-
 ficer who shews them, are placed lest any Body
 should touch them.

I shall not trouble you with *Lassels's* ridiculous
 Recommendation of two Unicorns Horns that are
 shewn here, it being pretty certain, that an *Uni-
 corn* is a Creature of the Imagination only, but
 proceed to give you the best and most distinct Ac-
 count I can of what is most remarkable.

The Ducal
 Crown.

The Ducal Crown here called *il Corno*, with
 which the Doge is crowned, is indisputably one of
 the richest and finest Pieces in all the Treasury.
 It is a Crimson Velvet Bonnet, the hinder Part of
 which stands up in a round Point, which inclines
 a little forwards. It is closed like a Royal Crown,
 with Golden Semi-Circles crossing one another, of
 about two Fingers-breadths each, covered with a
 great many precious Stones of an extraordinary
 Largeness: Upon the Point of this Cap is that
 thick, bright Diamond, which *Henry III.* of
France presented to the Republic, on his return
 from *Poland*; but the richest Part of this Piece is
 the Circle that goes round the Head, which has in
 its

its Front a Ruby, reckoned worth 60,000 Crowns, 1707.
 set quite round with a Row of Pearls shaped like Feb. 25.
 Pears, as large as Hazel-Nuts, and inestimable of VENICE.
 themselves.

We see here likewise twelve Breast-knots, and as Twelve rich Breast-knots, as many Crowns, and a vast Number of precious Stones
 many rich Crowns, which they say formerly belonged to the Queen of *Cyprus*; others say, to twelve Maids of Honour, who formerly wore them, when upon certain Occasions they walked in State before the Empreſſes of *Constantinople*. In Truth I do not believe that in any Part of *Europe* ſo many precious Stones of ſo extraordinary a Size are to be ſeen together. Amongſt others, they ſhew us ſix prodigious big Rubies, the largeſt of which, they ſay, weighs ſix Ounces; and uncut as they are, appear with great Luſtre. We likewiſe admired here a very fine Sapphire, which they told us weighs ten Ounces; a Cup made out of a ſingle *Turquois*, which is as big as an ordinary Porringer, and was ſent in a Preſent to the Republic by *Uſuncanſan*, King of *Perſia*; a little Veſſel made in Form of a Seal, out of a Granite, full eight Inches deep, and almoſt as much in Diameter; a Pearl of a prodigious Bigneſs, ſet in Gold, with Diamonds and precious Stones all round it; the two Crowns of the Kingdoms of *Cyprus* and *Candia*; a great Number of Croſſes, Chalices, and a Maſs-Book, covered with Pearls and precious Stones.

Befides this, in that Treafury we ſee a vaſt Number of very fine Vaſes of different Shapes, of Other rich Curioſities.
 Emerald Root, Agate, Cornelian, and Mother of Pearl, which they ſay formerly belonged to the Table Furniture of the *Eastern* Emperors. Each of theſe Veſſels is transparent, of a ſingle Piece, and very large. But the greateſt Curioſity in my Eyes was a Portrait of St. *Jerom* in Moſaic, ſo fine and ſoft, that it appeared to be painted. I will not mention to you a vaſt Number of other

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History of
an Attempt
to rob this
Treasure.

rich Pieces, such as Golden Scepters, Sword-hilts, Censers, and Candlesticks, of exquisite Workmanship, and of prodigious Value; for this would be undertaking an endless Labour; but I will give you the History of a Man who was bold enough to form a Plot for stealing and carrying off great Part of this Treasure.

When Prince *Borsio d'Este* was at *Venice* in the Year 1427. he went to see the Treasury of *St. Mark*; and one *Stamati*, a Native of *Candia*, found means to get Admittance likewise, by mixing with the Prince's Servants. At first he was dazzled with the Sight of so much Riches; but after admiring them, Covetousness succeeded to Admiration, and being of a bold enterprising Nature, he soon formed a Design to make himself Master of Part of them. After a narrow Search into the properest Way of succeeding in this, he resolved to break through the Wall of the Armory where the most valuable Riches all lie. The first Night he wrought so well, that he puled out a pretty large Piece of Marble, and made a considerable Breach in the Wall, carrying off the Rubbish, and throwing it into the next Canal; then stopping the Hole very nicely up with the same Piece of Marble, he daubed the Seam over with a Plaister of the same Colour, which he had prepared on purpose, so as that no Alteration should be discovered. This Work employed him for several Nights; at last, he made a Passage into the Treasure, of which he carried off to his Lodgings at several Times as much as he pleased. At last, judging that it was impossible for him to make off with his Booty, without some other trusty Person's Assistance, he resolved to trust a Countryman of his own, his particular Friend and Godfather, one *Zachary Grio*.

How the
Robbery
was discovered.

Stamati immediately put this Resolution in Practice; he went to *Grio*, told him the Manner of his committing the Robbery, and carrying him to his

his Lodgings, convinced him by ocular Demonstration of the Truth of what he had told him. *Grio* was so astonished at the bold Action of his Friend, that an universal Shaking, as if he had been in a fit of an Ague, seized him all over, which *Stamati* perceiving, and doubting that his Secret might not be safe, he thought of stabbing him upon the Spot; but *Grio* mistrusting his Design, embraced him, and told him, that the Disorder he perceived him to be in was owing to his Joy at seeing such a Treasure in Possession of the most intimate Friend he had in the World. These Words composed *Stamati*'s Spirits, who to make himself the more assured of *Grio*'s Fidelity to him, made him a Present of an extraordinary large Ruby; the same, as we were told, that is now set in the Golden Circle of the Doge's Crown, and valued at 60,000 Crowns. *Grio* parting with *Stamati*, on Pretence of some Business, run to the Doge's Palace, and earnestly requesting to be conducted to his Serene Highness's Apartments, that he might make a Discovery to him of the utmost Importance, he gave the Doge, and those who were with him, an Account of *Stamati*'s Robbery, and, as a Proof of his Sincerity, shewed them the Ruby which the latter had made him a Present of; he then told them that there was no Time to be lost in preventing his Flight, or his concealing himself and his Booty.

This Information, and the Proof that *Grio* The Robber brought did not a little startle the Doge, and those punished. who were with him; they instantly sent to apprehend *Stamati*, whom they seized with his whole Booty, without the least Thing being a missing, and it is said the whole amounted to two Millions of Gold. The Wretch owned the whole, and was condemned to be hanged. Some Writers say,

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that he begged it as a Favour to have a gilt Cord, which if true, proves him to have been a very whimsically wicked Fellow; however that may be, *Grio* the Informer was rewarded with a good round Sum of Ducats, and a Pension all his Life.

The following is an *Italian Concetti*, but does pretty well in *Latin*; it is inscribed upon one of the Walls of *St. Mark's Church*, and is a Dialogue betwixt an old Man and a Stranger, upon the Original and Beauties of *Venice*.

*Concetti on
the City of
Venice.*

Dialogismus inter Advenam & Senem.

A. *Dic antique Senex, Venetæ quis Conditor Urbis?*

S. *Juppiter: A. Undè Arces? S. Attica: A. Scorta? S. Venus:*

A. *Mænia? S. Neptunus: A. Nummi? S. Dido: A. Bellica? S. Mavors:*

A. *Artes? S. Mercurius: A. Jura? S. Minerva dedit.*

A. *Non mirum est, si alias inter caput extulit Urbes,*

Cùm tot cælestes composuere Deæ.

C H A P. LXXIV.

Venice. *Accurate Description of the Palace of St. Mark. The Hall where the Grand Council meets, and its Paintings. This Honourable Assembly exactly represented, as also the Manner in which the Elections are performed. The Arsenal of the Palace. The Use of it, and its several Singularities. Busto and History of Bragandin. Account of the State-Inquisition at Venice.*

Feb. 26.
Politeness of
the noble
Cornaro to
the Author.

WE this Morning received a Visit from the Noble *Cornaro*, Brother to him who is Embassador in Ordinary from this Republic at your Court.

Court. Nothing could be more engaging than that Gentleman's Behaviour to us. He not only offered us to do all that was in his Power to oblige us, but told us, with an Air very different from the ordinary Loftiness of Noble *Venetians*, that as the Great Council was to meet at Noon, he had come on purpose to shew us the Nobles who composed it, the Hall where it is held, and the rest of the Palace. We made no Difficulty in accepting of his Civility, and he conducted us to St. *Mark's* Palace.

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It is a large oblong square Building; and notwithstanding all the *Gothicism* about it, it may pass for a *Palazzo superbissimo*, and therefore it would perhaps be rash in a Man to undertake to give a perfect Description of it. The several Burnings which have so often ruined it, have occasioned the Architecture of it to be a little irregular. One of its two principal Fronts faces the *Broglio*, the other to the Sea-shore; here we see two Porticoes one above the other, the Arches of which being pierced in the *Gothic* Taste, are of Marble, and supported by a vast Number of Pillars. The rest of the Walls as high as the Battlements, is wholly painted with Lozenges of different Colours, each with a Cross upon it. The Covering is all of Lead, but very low.

The Palace
of St. Mark
described.

The third Front opposite to that facing the Square looks into a narrow Canal, where there is a Landing-place for Gondolas. The Architecture of this is more Modern than that of the other Fronts; it is likewise much more esteemed; and were all the Building like this, it would be a most magnificent Palace. This Front is of *Istrian Pietra dura*, cut into Diamond Points for two Fathom high, the rest is of common Marble covered with a vast many Bas-reliefs, and adorned with two Stories of large Balconies. The lower Steps of the six great Gates by which we enter here, are always

1707. covered with Water, and this great Shell of a Building is so extraordinary high and long, that we may say truly of it ;
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*Hic quoque fundatæ pelagi sub fluctibus imis
 Altius assurgunt vicinæ nubibus ædes.*

Two Pillars
 and their
 Use.

Near the great Gate of the Palace on the Outside, we see two large white Marble Pillars, which they believe were brought from *Acra*, formerly *Protomais* in *Syria*. The simple common People believe, that these Pillars are to serve as a Gibbet for the Doge to be strangled on, when he does any thing that is contrary to Law, and that in such an Event, his first Serjeant must be his Executioner ; but all this has very little or no Foundation.

*Pietra del
 Bando*, and
 its Use.

Near this Place we likewise see the End of a Porphyry Pillar, called *Pietra del Bando* ; that is, the Place on which the Sentences of Banishment and Proscription are read. It is likewise upon this Stone, that one who has killed a Proscribed Person mounts to display his Head, that it may be owned to have been that of the Proscribed, before he receives the Reward that is fixt for such a Head.

The great
 Gate.

The principal Gate looks into the Square, and is in the Corner adjoining to *St. Mark's Church*. It appears to be very ancient, is adorned with several Figures, and opens into a long Portico which leads on the one hand to the Church, on the other to the Court of the Palace, and ends at the Foot of an open Stair-Case.

The Court.

The Court is pretty large, surrounded with very fine Apartments adorned with Porticoes supported with Marble Columns : The finest of them all is that which we see in entering from the Square, and the Front of it opposite to that which faces the little Canal. All that stands above the second Portico of this Building is adorned with Pilasters and

and a great many Marble Bas-reliefs, in Festoons, 1707.
Grottesque Figures and other Ornaments very delicately wrought.

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An extraordinary Well, and two fine Statues.

But for those Gentlemen who believe in *Unicorns*, the greatest Curiosity in that Court, is a Well, that can by no means be poisoned; they having thrown into it two Horns of those rare Animals, which neither *Noah* nor his Wife, nor any of his Children ever saw in the Ark. But as Tastes differ, the two Statues representing *Adam* and *Eve* over the Entry opposite to the Square, are much greater Curiosities to me than all the *Unicorns* Horns in *Europe*. These Statues are extremely good, and done by *Sansovin*, or as others say, by *Riccio*.

The great Stair Case is of Marble and one Flight, as far as the Portico of the first Story. It is called the *Giants Stair Case*, because of two Marble *Colossus*'s which are on the Top of it; they are said to represent *Mars* and *Neptune*, and to be of *Sansovin*'s Hand. I must again take notice of what a monstrous Nuisance it is to Strangers to see this fine Stair-Case quite filled with Filth and Nastiness; this the *Venetians* never mind, as being accustomed to it.

The Giant's Stair-case, why so called.

The first Story of this Palace contains a vast Number of Rooms, which look both into the Court and the Square, all of them designed for different Magistrates and Officers of Justice. We mount by another Stair-Case still more lofty than the first to the Doge's Apartment, which is upon the Left-hand. His Anti-chamber, his Dining-Room, and his Hall of Audience are magnificent, being all over Painting and Gilding. The Roofs and the Ceilings are exquisitely beautiful, as well as the Halls of the College, the *Pregadi*, the State Inquisitors, the Scrutiny, and the Council of Ten. They are adorned with a vast many fine Pictures, by *Titian*, *Paul Veronese*, *Tintoret*, *Palma*, and a great many other great Painters.

Description of the first Story of Saint Mark's Palace.

These

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The Council Hall.

And its
beautiful
Paintings.

These Apartments are all of them very spacious and lofty; but the Great Council Hall undoubtedly surpasses them all in its Length, Breadth, and Paintings. It was burnt with great Part of the Palace, in *Decemb. 1577.* without their being able to save any of the Pictures done by the Brothers *Gentil* and *John Belini*, which were esteemed Master-pieces; nor a great many other valuable ones representing the most famous Actions of the *Venetians*. All this has been since re-painted at a great Expence by *Frederic Zuccherò*, *Paul Veronese*, *Tintoret*, and *Horace Vicelli*, Son to *Titian*. There we see the Wars, the Battles and Victories of the *Venetians* upon both Elements represented in so animated a Manner, that one cannot do them Justice in Prose.

*Hic terrestre, illic ingens navale Duellum,
Transtra, & aplustra simul, simul & fluitantia passim
Fragmina ruptarum conspeximus antennarum,
Concretasque illic acies decernere ferro,
Scuta virum, galeasque & corpora trunca jacere:
Hic fugit, ille premit sævos magno impetu Turcas;
Istic victor agit victâ de gente triumphum,
Captivos manibus ducens post terga revinctos.*

The taking of *Constantinople* by the *French* and *Venetians* in 1192. is there wonderfully well represented, with the Bickerings betwixt the Emperor *Frederic Barbarossa* and Pope *Alexander III.* The Victory of the Doge *Sebastian Ziani* over *Otho* Son to the same Emperor is not forgotten, any more than the Humiliation of that Emperor, and the Haughtiness of the Pope who was insolent enough to trample him under Foot, with the following Expression out of *Psalm XCI.* *Super aspidem & basiliscum ambulabis, & conculcabis Leonem & Draconem:* “Thou shalt tread upon the Asp and
“Adder

“ Adder; the Lion and the Dragon shalt thou
“ trample under thy Feet.

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We here likewise see the Pictures of all the Doges from the Life, excepting of one *Marinus Falerius*, who was put to death for attempting to enslave his Country. Instead of this Doge's Picture there is a plain black Marble, with the following Words inscribed; *Locus Marini Falerii decapitati* “ The
“ Place for *Marinus Falerius*, who was beheaded.

The Motive of this Doge's Conspiracy, was the Senate's not doing him Justice upon *Michael Sten* one of the Nobles, who had debauched his Wife; and to revenge himself, he resolved to massacre the principal Senators. But one of his Accomplices discovered the Plot to the State Inquisitors, who that very Day ordered the Doge's Head to be cut off, in the first Year of his Regency. In Memory of this happy Discovery, there is an Anniversary general Procession upon the 16th of *April*, round the Square of *St. Mark*. This Doge *Marin Falier*, was the Third of his Family who had been raised to that Dignity.

Conspiracy
of a Doge.

But the finest of all those Pictures is that called *Tintoret's Paradise* which fills the whole lower End of the Great Hall. They tell us, that in this Piece there are near two thousand Figures, which surpasses all the Works of this Painter. His Admirers cry up the Excellence of his Genius, in the incredible Variety that is to be found in such a vast Number of Figures, without the smallest Confusion. They add, that he was the *Thunder-bolt of Painting*, and that he deserves the Epithet of *Fa Presto* infinitely better than the famous *Giordano*, who got it long after. As a Proof of this, they name an excellent Piece of his Hand, which is now shewn in the School or the Confraternity of *St. Roch*, which say they, he finished in less Time than his Rivals *Salviati*, *Paul Veronese*, and *Frede-*

Account of
Tintoret's
Painting,
and his Cha-
racter as a
Painter.

ric

1707. *ric Zuccherò* would have taken in scetching such a
 Feb. 26. Picture. The Roof of this Hall is likewise
 adorned with very fine Paintings Copartmentwise
 VENICE. in carved and gilt Frames done by the same *Tin-*
toret and *Paul Veronese*.

The Seat of
 the Doge.

The Doge's Bench stands directly under *Tinto-*
ret's Paradise. It is a plain Seat and without any Ca-
 nopy, only with some Foliage of Copper gilt on
 each Side. It is placed in the middle of a large
 Alcove rising by four Steps, and running the
 whole Breadth of the Hall. It is raised by means
 of a little Foot-board five or six Inches higher
 than the Benches on each Hand of it, upon which
 the Doge's six Counsellors, and the three Heads of
 the forty Criminal Judges, sit. All the Orna-
 ment of this Seat is a Piece of Crimson Satin stuck
 up behind it, with a Cushion of the same.

Other Seats
 of Magi-
 strates.

The six *Savii Grandi*, the five *Savii de Terra fer-*
ma, the five *Savii de gli Ordini*, the Heads of the
 Council of ten, the *Avogador's* and the Censors, sit
 round the Hall upon raised Benches, because they
 are to overlook the Nobles that they do nothing
 contrary to the Statutes; and lastly, the Nobles
 which compose this great Council sit upon Forms,
 which run parallel to one another along by the
 length of the Hall. Besides all this, there is a kind
 of a Pulpit, from whence the Chancellor and
 others make Harrangues.

The Grand
 Council de-
 scribed.

The great Council being the general Assembly
 of the Nobles, it may be called the first Court of
 Justice, the Basis and the Support of the Repub-
 lic. It has the absolute Disposal of all Magistrac-
 cies, the Right to enact new Laws, to chuse Sena-
 tors, to confirm the Senate's Elections, to nomi-
 nate to all Posts, to create the Procurators of St.
Mark, *Podestats* and Governors of Provinces; in
 short, it lies with the Great Council to correct
 all public Abuses, and rectify the wrong Steps of
 private Persons.

Patricio

*Patricio quicumque genus de sanguine duxit,
Progeniemque prius gemino si teste probarit
Nobilibus ductam majoribus, atque creatam
Haud velito ritu, haud in concessis hymenæis:
Tum cui jam fuerint ætatis quinque peracta
Lustra suæ; claraque ab origine duxerit ortum:
Ipsi etiam externi, quorum virtutibus aucta est
Publica res Venetum, Veneti jus civis adepti,
In magno possunt suffragia ferre Senatu.*

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All Venetian Nobles who are 25 Years of Age, that is, who have taken the Habit or the Robe of black Cloth, have a Right to enter the Grand Council, and vote in Elections. Sometimes indeed the Republic indulges young Noblemen in this Privilege before they are twenty, as a Reward for the good Services done the State by their Fathers. Sometimes too in Time of War, they sell Dispensations for Age at a moderate Price; a Practice which I do not think at all so blameable as a great many do, because young Noblemen are thereby early initiated in Business, and instructed in the most refined Politics.

The great Council meets on *Sundays* and Festival Days excepting those of the blessed *Virgin*, and their Patron *St. Mark*. In Summer their Hours of sitting are from eight in the Morning to Noon, and in Winter, from Noon to Sun set. It is impossible to tell the precise Number of Nobles which compose this Assembly; their fullest Houses not being above six or seven Hundred, the rest being employed in Embassies, or in Governments of the Provinces, and other public Posts. Others have their own Reasons for their not appearing in Council; but it is certain, that no Business is finally concluded when there are under three hundred in the Assembly. When I speak of their fullest Houses being six or seven hundred, I only speak

Qualifications requisite in the Members of this Assembly.

When they meet, and their Number.

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speak after the common Opinion, and other Authors who have followed that. For the Noble Cornaro assures us, that he has seen Assemblies of 12 or 1300, nay 1500; so that we may say of this Great Council and the Hall where it Assembles,

*Magna patet mille & quingentis civibus Aula
Patriciis, quibus est sortis permessa facultas,
Qui, quoties sacrata Deo septena refulget
Aurora, atque aliis etiam cum postulat usus
Lucibus, æqua tenet dum Phæbus culmina cæli,
Conveniunt alacres, ut publica commoda curent.*

How they
are sum-
moned,

Besides the Days appointed for the Assemblies of the Great Council, the Councillors of the Republic have a Power to summon them upon any pressing Emergency. On such Occasions they cause a Bell to be rung, which is answered by the five other principal Bells in the City. This is the Signal for the Noblemen to repair to the Great Council, to which they are prohibited upon pain of Death to carry any Arms, not even a *Stiletto*, which they are obliged to leave in their *Gondolas*. This is a very wise Regulation to prevent the Disorders which may be occasioned by the Heats arising during the Ballotings.

Their Bal-
lots.

I will not take up your Time with an Account of the Manner in which they ballot for Employments, because all the World knows that already. I will only acquaint you that they are all done with open Doors, and that there is besides in the Hall a Bench high enough for Strangers to see in what manner they give their Suffrages. It is true that all the Members have a Right to make Speeches when they give their Opinions upon any public Concern, and then all who are not Members are ordered to withdraw, that they may not know any thing of what relates to the State. It is in those Ballotings of the great Council

cil, that Dissimulation in a manner erects her Throne, and Family Differences and Animosities make them spring all their Mines of Revenge, which is the more sweet, in that their Enemies feel the Effects of it, without the Principals being exposed to their Resentment.

I know that some People, who approve of those secret Ways of satisfying Resentment, say, that though this Practice should only hinder the Nobility from revenging themselves in a more cruel Manner, it would be always a very considerable Advantage to the State, which has nothing so much to dread, as a Division amongst its principal Members. But I answer to this, that besides its not being true that the Revenge of those Noblemen always is confined to the Prejudice they do their Enemies in those Ballottings, all Sense of Honour and Probity must be lost in a Man, who shall have the Assurance to go up to a Person, who has been excluded in an Election, and protest to him with an Oath, that he has done all he could to serve him as a most sincere Friend, and to reduce the poor Man to the Necessity of thanking him, who perhaps was a principal Mean of his Exclusion; not to mention the Mortification such a one must have in seeing his Expectations baffled

But though I condemn this Conduct as unworthy a Man of Virtue, yet at the same time I am of Opinion, that the Method of Ballotting in Elections, and these Ballots being put into certain Vessels without any Subscription, or the least Mark by which it may be discerned from whence any one of them came, is the surest Method that was ever invented for securing the Freedom of voting. For when Voices are pronounced aloud in a full House, there are generally certain insurmountable Motives for disguising ones real Sentiments. Sometimes some great Man, whom one dare not disoblige openly, sometimes a Friend whom one does not chuse

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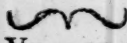
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VENICE.

Reflexions
upon its
Nature and
Use.

Usefulness
of Ballotting
in Elections.

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The little
Arsenal of
the Palace
and its Use.

chuse to lose; sometimes a Man of Capacity, for whose Services we have Occasion, and who may repay one in our own Coin: But this concealed manner of Voting, both screens one from all Repentment, and leaves him at liberty to follow the uninfluenced Dictates of his own Conscience. It is likewise, in my Opinion, a very wise Precaution, to oblige the Relations of a Candidate for an Office to retire out of the Hall all the Time a Ballot is going on.

After seeing all this at our leisure, we were introduced into the little Arsenal of the Palace, from whence there is a Gallery of Communication with the great Council Hall. This Arsenal has been built for the Security of the Nobles, that if any Attack were made upon them during their Sitting, they might find Arms to defend themselves. In effect, there are here a great Number of Muskets always loaded, with plenty of Pistols and other good Arms for upwards of 1200 Men. On the Side where the Muskets are ranged there is a Machine of Brass, which by means of a Train of Powder laid all round, lights up 500 Matches all at once; and the Pikes and Swords are disposed in such a Manner, that by pulling a String they drop into the Hands of those who want to use them; so that every body is armed in an Instant. This Precaution which is here dignified with the Name of *Prudent Foresight*, would pass in another Country for *unreasonable Distrust*; or at least for a Proof of the Consciousness of the Nobility, how little Affection the People bear them.

And its several Curiosities. The Sword of Scanderbeg.

In this Arsenal they preserve *Attila's* Casque, with the Headstall of his Horse, both of them done over with a black Varnish to prevent their rusting: They likewise preserve the Sword of *George Castriot*, surnamed *Scanderbeg*, King of *Epirus*. It is said, that this Prince was so strong, that he cleft

cleft the *Turks* through the Middle with one Stroke of this Sword; and that Sultan *Amurath*, Father to the Emperor *Mahomet* II. who took *Constantinople*, having sent for it, proved it upon a Slave, by means of one of the strongest *Turks* he had in his Army; but not finding it answer Expectation, he sent it back to *Scanderbeg* with an Order to let him know, that the Sultan thought he had imposed upon him. Upon which the Prince is said to have answered, *that he had sent him his real Sword, but not the Arm that used to weild it.*

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They also shew us here, the Arms which the Doge *Sebastian Ziani* carried at the Battle he gained against *Otho* the Son of *Frederic Barbarossa*. They are very fine, and curiously wrought with Bas-reliefs; likewise the Arms of *Henry IV.* of *France* with this Inscription.

Other Curiosities.

*Henrici IV. Franciæ & Navarræ Regis Armâ,
in tot tantisque periculis & victoriis hostili sanguine madefacta, immortal. ejus gloriæ Trophæum,
ac veri & sinceri amoris erga Rempublicam Monumentum.*

The complete Armour of their General *Gatta Melata*, whose Equestrian Statue we saw at *Padua*; here they are satisfied with setting this complete Suit of his Armour upon a Wooden Horse. Those of the last Duke of *Roban*. The People of *Geneva* shew another of the same great Man in their Arsenal. Those of the old Doge *Henry Dandolo*, who assisted the *French* Princes to take *Constantinople*. Those of a Commander of a *Galleasse*, one *Francisco Dodo*, who fought his Ship against 25 *Turkish* Gallies, run several of them aground, and forced the rest to retire very much shattered.

They likewise shewed us the following Curiosities. A great Standard of a Horse Tail, taken

And Singularities.

NUMB. XI.

X

in

1707. in a Sea-fight against the *Turks* by a *French* Captain
 Feb. 26. one *John Clotar*, who commanded one of the
 Republic's Ships of War, with the following In-
 VENICE. scription.

*Quod cernis signum, Turcicæ classis Labarum est
 ad Ægæum inter pugnandum x. Jul. 1651.
 Imperatore Venetæ Classis Aloisio Mocenigo II.
 à Duce Navis Aquilæ aureæ Joanne Clotar
 Gallo, vi ereptum, Seren. Reipub. fidei obser-
 vantiaque Monumentum Dono datum.*

A Culverine of Brass gilt, about ten foot long, with a great deal of Work upon it; it was made by Direction of a Doge's Son named *Gritti*. A Falcon which discharges seven times without loading; a Machine which discharges 60 at once: Two Cannons made like Halbards; another of Iron finely chased, and carrying two Miles. One of the stuff Coffers or *Devils Organs*, mentioned to have been invented by *Francis Carrera*, in my Description of *Padua*, as were the Pocket Cross-bows shewn us here, used also by this Tyrant, which discharge Steel Arrows half a Foot long, and kill People without any body being able to perceive from whence they are shot.

Several cu-
 rious
 Busto's.

We also saw here a very fine Brass Busto of General *Morosini*, upon a white Marble Pedestal, and inserted in a large Nitch all done round with *Turkish* Flags and Standards. Above his Head is the following Inscription.

*Francisco Mauroceno Peloponesiaco adhuc viventi,
 Senatus anno 1687.*

Three other Alabaster Busto's of three *Roman* Emperors, with that of *Francis Carrera* I have already mentioned. That of the brave *Sebastian Venier*, who commanded the *Venetian* Galleys at the Battle of *Lepante*.

But

But the most remarkable Busto, is the Brazen one of *Mark Anthony Bragadin* Governor of *Famagusta*, who was flead alive by Order of the *Turkish* General *Mustapha*, after making a noble Defence when besieged by the *Turks*, as appears from the following Inscription under this Busto.

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That of
Mark Anthony Bragadin.

M. Ant. Bragadenus Salaminæ Cyprique Præfectus, in diuturnâ obsidione sustinendâ, singulari fortitudine clarus summâque pietate atque Constantiâ pro Christi fide & pro Patriâ, vivens gloriosissimè cute exutus XVII. Aug. 1571.

We are told, that *Bragadin* capitulated after a long and resolute Defence, but that *Mustapha* did not observe the Terms of Capitulation, for he ordered the principal Officers of the Garrison to be murdered and *Bragadin's* Nose and Ears to be cut off, loading him with Chains, and treating him with all manner of Indignities. At length, as a finishing Stroke to his Cruelty, he ordered him to be flead alive in the public Square, and stuffing his Skin with Hay sent it to the Arsenal at *Constantinople*, from whence the Brother and Children of the Deceased brought it 25 Years after to *Venice*, and placed it in the Tomb which is yet to be seen in the Church of *St. John* and *St. Paul*.

Who was
cruelly put
to Death
by the
Turks.

The Resolution and Firmness with which *Bragadin* is said to have endured all those Cruelties, makes him to be looked upon here by most People as an illustrious Martyr: But they who know the true State of the Matter say, that the *Turks* are Men like other Men, and detest vile Actions; and that they put *Bragadin* to Death with the other Christian Officers, because they could not produce the Prisoners they had made in several Sallies during the Siege, and whom they inhumanly butchered when they found themselves reduced to surrender.

Falsly cal-
led a Mar-
tyr.

Besides all this, we were likewise shewn an Alabaster Statue of *Francis Sforza* last Duke of *Milan*, with another of *Mary Blanche Visconti* his Wife;

Curious
Pieces of
another
Kind.

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both these Statues are very fine, but the Sculptor died before the latter was finished. A great Heart of massy Gold, a Present from the *Candiots* to the Senator *George Morosini*. A Piece of *Persian* Tapistry sent in a Present to the Republic, from a King of that Country upwards of 500 Years ago: This Piece is not only valuable for its Materials, but for a vast Number of excellent Figures wrought in it. A very fine Cabinet adorned with a great many Statues and Antiquities, enriched with a great many Pillars of Jasper of all sorts; the whole very finely wrought, and was a Present from the Patriarch of *Aquilea* to the Senate. Another Cabinet full of *Greek* and *Roman* Medals, which we were told are very curious, but never shewn, lest any of them should be purloined. I would not swear that they are not stolen already, even by the very People who appear so solicitous for their Preservation. This affected Care to conceal things that were formerly shewn, makes me still suspect some Mystery is at the Bottom; witness the Arsenal of *Nuremburg* which they formerly shewed with so much Parade, by Reason of the Number of fine Cannons contained in it; but all these have been invisible for several Years, to prevent Travellers saying, that this Arsenal is a ruinous Desert.

Picture of
the *Virgin*
Mary by St.
Luke, and
Remarks
upon his
pretended
Paintings.

But the most valuable Piece in this Arsenal, is a *Virgin Mary* by St. *Luke*. I must observe by the bye, that it is very surprizing to see the great number of Images of the *Virgin* which are shewn all over *Europe*, and pretended all to be of this Evangelist's Hand, though St. *Paul* tells us in express Terms that he was a Physician; *Luke the beloved Physician salutes you, Epist. to the Colossians*. But says a Painter, who is proud of having an Evangelist of the same Profession with himself, *Medicine and Painting are not inconsistent the one with the other*: No more they are; neither will I take the Advantage

Advantage as I might do of inferring, that as St. *Luke* was a fellow Labourer with St. *Paul* in the Lord's Vineyard, and as he got his daily Bread by his Skill in Physic, he could have but very little Time for amusing himself in Painting. But I would only observe to my Friend the Painter, that I defie him to prove that his Brother Painters in the Days of the Apostles had the Secret of shadowing their Pictures, as all the Pictures attributed to St. *Luke* are. But to return to the Arsenal of the Council Chamber of *Venice*.

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They here shew as a great Curiosity, a St. *Justina* by *Titian*, in a Frame covered with precious Stones; a *Virgin Mary* by old *Palma*; a Portrait of St. *Mark* and his Lyon about half a Foot high, containing all his Gospel in Writing. Two little Statues of *Adam* and *Eve* by *Albert Durer*, cut out with the Point of a Penknife, and a Tabernacle of Rock Christal adorned with Silver of exquisite Workmanship. With all due Deference, I think all the Pieces I have last named would be much more fit for the Chapel of the Palace, than for an Arsenal. The Chapel I mean is dedicated to St. *Nicholas*, and is handsome enough, being adorned with good Pictures; amongst which are the four Evangelists, a *Madona* attended by St. *Nicholas*, a Doge, and a St. *Mark*; all by *Titian*.

Other fine Pieces.

In my Opinion, the greatest Curiosity in the Palace of St. *Mark*, and such a one as is perhaps not to be met with in any City of the World but at *Venice*, is what they call the *Denuncia Secreta*. Though Informers have in all Ages been looked upon as the infamous Tools of Tyrants, yet this State has found Means to screen the Shame attending this Practice, by means of certain Stone Mouths which are made to speak without their naming their Authors. As they are persuaded that the Preservation of their Government depends upon their knowing every thing that is said or done against their

The Secret Intelligence Boxes, what.

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their Authority, both in City and Country, they have very artfully spread this Net, which any Man who speaks or acts ever so little against the Government, will find very difficult to escape. The whole Palace of *St. Mark* is full of Heads, with strange Faces and open Mouths, into which they throw Billets, which fall down into Boxes set in the Thickness of the Wall. These dangerous Mouths are likewise to be met with through all Places of the City, where any of the Magistrates hold their Courts. The Informer receives the Reward affixt by the Ordinances to his Intelligence, either in Person, if he has Impudence enough to appear, or by some other Hand who can produce a Piece of Paper torn off the Billet thrown into the Mouth.

C H A P. LXXV.

Venice. The Public Library of St. Mark. Some of its most curious Manuscripts and Paintings. Letter of Cardinal Bessarion on his making a Present of his Books to the Republic. Several Private Libraries at Venice. The Zecca or Mint-house. Venetian Sequins, what they are. Four Remarkable Statues of Porphyry and their History. Many strange Creatures shewn in the Square of St. Mark during the Carnival.

The Author meets with several English Noblemen.

U Nderstanding that the Earl of *Dorset* was in *Venice*, we went to pay our Compliments to his Lordship this Morning, and met with a very obliging Reception, both from him and Mr. *Lumley*, second Son to the Earl of *Scarborough*, who travels in his Company. We likewise met there with Lord *Irwin*, who was very civil to us. As all those Noblemen are extremely well bred, and none of them wants Wit nor Mirth, we past the

the Morning very agreeably with them; you need not doubt of our having a good deal of Talk about Old *England*, *London*, and our Friends in those Parts.

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After Dinner Mr. *Imberti* came to offer us his Services; he told us that he had returned to this City only the Day before Yesterday; and that he only knew this Morning, from the Noble *Mocenigo*, of our being at *Venice*. This Mr. *Imberti* is a Man of Wit and Merit; he is Son to a considerable *Citadini*, who has been several Times employed by the State in public Matters, and formerly as Secretary to the *Venetian* Ambassador at *London*, where we knew him. This is the Gentleman, who when he came to *London* with the Ambassador, asked our Friend Doctor *Morelli*, whether he could not help him to a silver Crucifix for the Ambassador's Chapel. The other telling him, that he was afraid he would scarcely find a Silver-smith in *London* who would be fond of making him one; he answered hastily, that he did not mean to have a new one, and that a *Crocefisso da Strapazzo*, that is, an old rusty, or second-hand Crucifix, would serve his turn very well for all he wanted with it. This is right *Venetian* Devotion.

And Mr.
Imberti.
Character of
that Gentleman.

Pleasant
Story of a
Venetian Secretary at
London.

After taking some Turns together on St. *Mark's* Square, we went to see the Library. It is kept in one of the new Procuratories, opposite to the Palace, and on the other Side of the *Broglio*: We go to it through a Hall adorned with Statues, Busto's and Marble Bas-reliefs, representing the different Sacrifices of Heathen Antiquity. The Library is remarkable, not only by the great Number of printed Books it contains, but by its great Number of *Greek* Manuscripts. They say that Cardinal *Bellarion*, who was a Native of *Trebisond*, and a Man of great Learning and Merit, presented it with Manuscripts to the Amount of 30,000 Crowns. *Petrarch*, who was a Canon of *Padua* with the

The Public
Library.

1707. Cardinals *Grimani* and *Alexander*, ordered their
 Feb. 26. Libraries to be added after their Deaths to that of
 St. *Mark*.

VENICE.

Several
 Manuscripts,
 and very
 curious
 Statues and
 Paintings.

We there see a *Ptolomy* with very beautiful Maps, and a Manuscript which they will have to be wrote by St. *Augustin* though the Title of it which is *De Consideratione Dei*, is not to be found in the Catalogue of that Father's Writings. But the finest Ornaments of that Library, are a great many *Greek* Statues of an exquisite Beauty, most of which were given by *John Grimani* Patriarch of *Aquilea*, and *Frederic Contareni* Procurator of St. *Mark*. Amongst others, there is a *Venus* exceedingly charming, an *Apollo*, and a *Ganimede* carried off by *Jupiter* in Shape of an Eagle. The excellent Paintings here, are as well worthy Notice as the Statues; they being of the Hands of *Titian*, *Paul Veronese*, *Tintoret*, *Schiavone*, and *Palma*. Some of them representing Sovereignty, Valour, Holiness; others, Painting, Architecture, Music; and others, the Liberal Arts. The three first are by *Schiavone*, who was not very correct in his Designs, but recommended his Works to the Liking of the whole World, by the Beauty of his Colouring; so that *Titian* used to say, " That no
 " Painter ought to be without a Picture of *Andre-*
 " as *Schiavone*, on account of his unparalleled
 " Colouring; but that he at the same time de-
 " served to be whipt, if he did not endeavour to
 " draw better than he."

Having recovered a Copy of a Letter wrote by Cardinal *Bessarion* to the Doge and Senate of *Venice*, when he made them a Present of his Library, I thought I could not do better than insert it here. It chiefly contains an Account of the Trouble he had been at in gathering all these *Greek* Manuscripts, and of the Motives that induced him to present them to the Serene Republic.

BESSARION

BESSARION Cardinalis, Patriarcha Constantinopolitanus, Illustrissimo Principi Christophoro Moro, & inclyto Senatui Veneto.

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Letter of
Cardinal Bessarion to the
Doge and
Senate of
Venice,
whereby he
makes them
a Present of
his fine
Library.

Ego sanè ab ineunte ætate, omnem laborem, omnem operam, omne denique studium in conquirendis libris, in omni genere Scientiarum consumpsi, & ideò plurimos exaravi propria manu, hancque exiguam pecuniam, quam in mea vita frugali colligere potui, ad comparandos libros comparsi. Censebam enim me non posse accumulare supellestem pretiosiore & nobiliore, neque thesaurum opesve utiliores & excellentiores, quam libros refertos sapientum dictis, refertos legibus & pietate. Hi vivunt, conversantur nobiscum, & leguntur à nobis: Hi instruunt nos, admonent, consolantur, & ponunt nobis ante oculos res olim gestas, quarum memoria aliàs non exstat: Tanta est ipsorum potentia & efficacia, tanta dignitas, tanta denique divinitas, quod si illis destitueremur, omnino essemus insipidi & rudes, absque notitia rerum præteritarum, & exemplorum laudabilium: denique destitueremur cognitione Divinarum Humanarumque rerum, idemque Sepulchrum quod contegeret defunctos, etiam eorum nomen aboleret. Etsi autem omni tempore Collector Librorum sedulus fui, tamen majori assiduitate ac cupiditate hac in re usus sum, post vastationem Græciæ, & miserabilem ac deplorandam ruinam Urbis Constantinopolitanæ, adhibendo omnes vires, omnes cogitationes, omnem operam, omnem industriam, omnes denique facultates meas, ut possem nancisci libros Græcos. Etenim dubitabam, & admodum verebar, ne perditis cæteris rebus, interciderent ac amitterentur tam multi excellentes libri, tanti labores præstantium virorum, tanti sudores, tanti vigiliæ, tanta lumina totius Mundi, quemadmodum olim quoque tam magnam jacturam passi sumus. De ducentis enim & viginti millibus librorum (quorum Plutarchus meminit) qui in Bibliotheca Apamææ asservabantur, vix mille ad nos pervenere. Cæterum, non tam magnum

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num numerum librorum, quam optimos & excellentes, deque singulis solummodo unum exemplum studui colligere, undè evenit, ut fere omnia volumina, quæ in ruinis universæ Græciæ remanserant integra, elque vix alibi reperiuntur, congesserim.

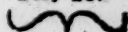
Verùm cogitanti mihi sæpenumerò de hoc studio & intento meo, non potui cupiditati meæ satisfacere, neque quiescere, si non eodem modo illis libris, tam ingenti labore & industriâ, tam magnis sumptibus à me collectis, dum adhuc superstes essem, rectè prospectum esset, ut securus essem ne me defuncto dissiparentur vel abalienarentur, sed reponerentur in locum quendam tutum & opportunum, ad communem utilitatem hominum studiosorum. Hæc inquam, cum sæpius animo meo revolverem, & omnes civitates Italiæ contemplerer, nullam, in quâ animus meus acquiescere vellet, præterquam vestram celebrem Civitatem reperire potui. Imprimis autem videbatur mihi non posse eligi locus tutior, quam talis, in quo gubernatur cum æquitate, leges florent, regnatur cum integritate & sapientiâ: Ubi conspicitur vera sedes & domicilium virtutis, gravitatis, justitiæ, fidei: Ubi Imperium tam æquum & moderatum est, quam amplissimum: Ubi prudentes & sapientes tenent gubernacula Reipublicæ, boni præferuntur malis, & posthabito privato emolumento, unanimiter in commune consulitur. Hæc ubi sunt, meritò sperare debemus, id quod cupimus, fore, ut videlicet vestra Civitas latius Imperium suum & nomen propaget. Quamobrem potius Venetam Urbem quam alias ad Bibliothecam meam conservandam elegi. Dono itaque mitto sacratissimo Templo Beati Marci in vestra inclyta Urbe omnes meos Libros tam Græcos quam Latinos, cum Indice, ut cognoscatis affectionem meam, & grati animi voluntatem; ut vos, vestri Liberi, & tota Posteritas semper percipere possitis fructum meorum laborum, & simul hunc communicetis pro amore & benignitate vestra reliquis studiosis bonarum literarum. Orans Deum, ut vestram nobilissimam Rempublicam felicissimam & tranquillissimam esse velit.

Datæ

Data Viterbii in Thermis pridie Calend Junii, anno
M.CCCC.LXVIII.

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VENICE.

Other Li-
braries.

St. Mark's is not the only Library in Venice. The Canons of St. Saviour, the Dominicans of St. John and St. Paul, the Theatins of St. Nicholas Tolentine, and the bare-footed Carmelites, have each of them very fine Libraries; as we likewise meet with Libraries at the Salute, at St. Stephen and St. Anthony de Castello, and a great many other Convents: But the most considerable and best provided one, is that of the Benedictins of St. George Major. There are also some private Persons Libraries which are open to every Body; such as those of the Procurators Antonio Nani, Baptist Cornaro, Philip Bono, and of the Nobles John Cornaro of St. Paul, Father to him who was so civil to us; Bernard Trivisani, in which are a great many Greek Manuscripts, some of them very old, Martin Zani, and others which may be seen on certain particular Days of the Week.

From the Library we went to the Zecca, that is, to the Palace where their public Money is struck; whence comes the Word Zecchino or Sequin, the Name of the Venetian Gold Coin. This Palace is of hewn Stone and a Quadrangular Figure: It is composed of four Wings, which enclose a fine Court with Galleries quite round, entering into its Halls and Chambers. All the Ceilings are vaulted, and the Windows guarded with Iron Bars like a Prison. They tell us, that there is not a single Bit of Wood employed in all this Building; and this with a Design to render it less liable to be burnt down. We likewise see on all Hands those dangerous Mouths, for receiving secret Informations against the Officers of the Mint, who encline to be Rogues. Besides the different Species of Money coined here, they likewise draw a vast deal of Gold
and

The Zecca
or the Mint-
house.

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What the
Venetian Se-
quins are, and
their value.

and Silver Wire. I do not know whether the Government have been obliged of late to pay away large Sums; but I know very well, that when I struck with my Cane against a great many very large strong Boxes which stood in those Rooms, they appeared to be quite empty. *Sonitum cava saxa dedere.*

These Sequins are of the same Value with the Golden Ducats of *Germany* and the Low Countries, and pass currently for the same Value, excepting at *Venice*, where they are worth a *Venetian Livre*, that is, about seven Pence *English* more than the *Ungari*, or *Hungarian Ducats*, which is the *Italian Term* for those Ducats of Gold. But there is a certain Kind of these struck in *Hungary*, very much resembling the Sequins on one Side, and passing for the same Value in Trade. It is from a very good Political Reason, that the Sequins should in their own Territories pass for more than the *Ungari*; because they thereby prevent the *Jews* and other Money-getting People from exporting them out of the Country, which might be of great Prejudice to the State.

There are Payments made upon the *Zecca*, in the same Manner as upon the Town-house at *Paris*, and the Exchequer at *London*. But since the Peace of *Candia*, the Republic has found means to discharge a great deal of that large Interest, which they were obliged to pay during that War, by converting them into Annuities at 3 *per Cent*. This Mint-house stands upon the New Canal behind the New *Procuratories*, as does the Granary for Corn, which is a vast Brick Building.

Four re-
markable
Statues and
their History.

As it is impossible to take Notice of every thing all at once, I have not mentioned to you four Porphyry Statues, which stand against a Wall near the great Gate of *St. Mark's Palace*, and which I never perceived before to Day. Those Statues
are

are represented as embracing one another. Some say, that the Senate caused them to be placed there in Memory of four Brothers, who having heaped up great Riches, left the Republic their Heir, at their Deaths. Others say, that four Foreign Merchants meeting with one another at *Venice*, contracted a Friendship and lodged together in the same House ; but that shewing to one another precious Stones of a great Size and consequently of great Value, two of them resolved to poison their Companions ; who, in the mean time, had formed the like Design upon the others, in order to render themselves Masters of one another's Riches : That all four having by this Means been poisoned, the Senate confiscated their precious Stones, some of which they say, were lodged in the Treasury of St. Mark. But all this is meer Tradition ; and I know that you Gentlemen Sceptics treat all Traditions, especially *Venetian* and *Roman* Traditions, as Apocryphal.

Scarce a Day passes in this Carnival Time, that this Place is not adorned with some new Decorations. Some People shew away with Lyons, Tygers, Rhinoceros's and Bears, others with Eagles, Pelicans, and I do not know how many curious Birds, even the *Phoenix* herself. But there is a very extraordinary Monster shewn here : It is a Human Creature with two Heads upon one Body, three Legs and a long blue Tail. It was born about a Year ago in *Dalmatia* ; and its Mother, who carries it about every where, swears that she carried it twelve Months in her Belly.

Many extraordinary
Creatures
shewn in the
Square of St.
Mark.

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C H A P. LXXVI.

VENICE.

Venice. The grand Arsenal described at large. Situation, Strength, and Conflagrations of it. Spanish Conspiracy against the Republic. Immense Quantity of Land and Sea Arms, of Naval Stores, and Ships of War in the Arsenal. Description of the Venetian Galeasses, and their Importance. Great Severity of the Venetian Military Discipline. The famous Bucentaur, and the annual Ceremony of espousing the Adriatic-Sea, described. Fabulous Origin of this ridiculous Solemnity. Why the Venetian Ships are more durable than those of other Nations. Vast Number of Workmen, Rope-Yards, Foundries, and other Singularities of the Arsenal of Venice.

The great
Arsenal of
Venice.

WE spent all this Day in seeing the Famous Arsenal of Venice, which is celebrated all over Europe.

*Eloquar, an potius fileam Navale superbum
Non urbis Venetæ columnen solius, at Arcem
Et magnæ Hesperia decus admirabile visu?
Sed dictu res digna ; loquar, quantumque licebit,
Viribus exiguis ingentia pondera tollam.*

This Arsenal of Venice is a Place of so great Importance to the State, that it is an Object of the greatest Public Jealousy. Not only the Security of their City and State depends upon this, but likewise the greatest Part of their Power ; since it is, as it were, the Foundation of all its Strength.

Situation,
Strength,
and Conflagrations of it.

It is situated at the *East* Point of the City, from which it is separated by only a Canal which surrounds it on three Sides, having the *Lagunes* on the North ; its Circumference is upwards of two Miles.

Miles. All the small Towers upon the high Wall that encloses it prove a very strict Guard to it, especially in the Night-time. Every Tower has a Bell, by which each Centry can in an Instant give Notice to the main Guard in all Surprizes, whether proceeding from Accidents of Fire or Treason; and yet notwithstanding all those Precautions, it has been very often subject to great Burnings, particularly in 1507 and 1565. The latter reduced great Part of the Arsenal to Ashes, and the Fire was so terrible, that we are told in History, the Noise and Claps were heard forty Miles off.

It was by setting Fire to the Arsenal that the *Spaniards* in 1618. were to begin their Conspiracy, for making themselves Masters of *Venice*; and after lighting up this their charming Bonfire, the Conspirators, who were in the Heart of the City, were to have possessed themselves of the Palace of *St. Mark*, dispatched the Doge, the Nobility, and all they had met with there. But the Execution of this barbarous Conspiracy was prevented by one *Anthony Jaffier* of *Provence*, who, struck with the shocking Idea of seeing all *Venice* next Day in Flames, the Doge and the Nobility assassinated, the Cries and Tears of Women and Children, in short, all the Inhumanity generally attending such Undertakings, was seized with so violent a Remorse, that he instantly went and discovered the whole to the Council of ten. Some of his Accomplices saved themselves, but most Part of them being seized, and put to the Torture, confessed the whole, and were either strangled in Prison or drowned.

The Contriver and Conductor of this Conspiracy was Don *Alphonso de la Cueva*, Marquis of *Bedmar*, the *Spanish* Ambassador in Ordinary at *Venice*, and as great as well as dangerous a Genius as ever *Spain* produced. After his Plot miscarried, he was ordered by the Court of *Madrid* to serve it as first Minister

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Spanish Conspiracy against *Venice*.

Marquis of *Bedmar* the Contriver of it.

1707. Minister in *Flanders* ; and some Years after his Sovereign, as a Reward for all his eminent Services, got him a Cardinal's Cap.

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Vast Num-

ber of Land-

Arms in the

Arsenal.

They will not show the Arsenal to Strangers *gratis* ; the Porter must have large Fees, and they must leave their Swords at the Gate, where they are shewn the Lyons, which they pretend were brought from *Athens*, as well as an Inscription which has nothing about it that is very curious. They next enter several Halls, where they see a vast Quantity of all Kinds of Arms, both for Horse and Foot, and kept in great Order, well polished, and curiously disposed. They tell us they are sufficient for arming 100,000 Men.

*Illic noctesque, diesque
 Armorum omne genus scabra rubigine tersa
 Perpoliunt, renovantque, reconcinnantque quotannis,
 Ordine quæ pulchro distincta, locoque decenti
 Collucent longè latèque capacibus aulis.
 Nec Deus ignipotens magno sudata Gradiivo,
 Supremoque Jovi tumidorum in bella Gigantum
 Tot pila & frameas, tot tela trifulca, tot enses,
 Tot tragulas, gladiosque locum digessit in unum,
 Quot martis memores cudunt, & cusa recondunt.
 Queis hominum properè armentur propè millia centum
 Fortè repentinus si quando invaserit hostis.*

And for the
 Sea-Service.

There are likewise other Arsenals for the Sea-Armaments, one of them containing Weapons for fighting at Sea, sufficient for arming ten Gallies, another for arming twenty, and a third for arming thirty Gallies. In another Place, we see Storehouses of Arms for Men of War, and a little farther, those for Galeasses. In short, the prodigious Quantities of Arms contained in those Magazines are almost incredible to one who has not seen them. Under those Halls are separate Storehouses, containing

taining all Manner of warlike Ordnance ; some say there is here upwards of 2000 Cannons ; others say about half that Number. For my own part, as I had neither Time nor Inclination to count them, I shall only tell you, that there is a vast Number of Cannons, Mortars, Bombs, Bullets, Granades, Carriages, Waggon, and other Furniture of War.

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They shew us, as a great Curiosity, a Brass Cannon weighing 15000 Pounds, and which discharges Bullets and Bombs, and another which makes three Discharges at once out of three Barrels, upon which is inscribed the following Distich.

Several curious Arms.

*Cerberus hic vomitat triplici de gutture flammæ,
Sulphura, sal nitrum, fulmina, tela, globos.*

A Culverine which carries twelve Miles, a great Cannon of Leather, and two of Brass in Shape of Pillars with Chapiters.

Masts, Yards, Oars, Sails, Shrouds, Ropes, Cables, and Anchors, with all that is necessary for Building and Rigging out a Ship, even to the very Nails, have all of them their different Repositories. If we are to believe those who shew us all these, there are sufficient for fitting out one hundred Gallies, Galeasses, or other Vessels. Add to this, Arms for 100000 Soldiers, and you may then conclude that Venice is invincible. But the worst is, that the Men and Money are not always at Hand for employing all those Arms and Armaments.

Naval Stores.

In three great Docks, which communicate with the *Lagunes* by a Canal, we see a great many Pent-houses which shelter all the Ships of War. There are different Kinds of them ; amongst others, several taken from the *Turks*, and kept here, in Memory

Men of War and Docks.

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Description
of the *Vene-
tian Gale-
asses*, and
their Impor-
tance.

mory of the Republic's Victories over them. It is here likewise that the Vessels and Gallies the Republic stands in need of are built.

As to the Galeasses, we did not see above half a Dozen, but they told us they had some at Sea; besides, they are so excessively expensive that they are unable to keep up many of them. They equal the largest Vessels as to length and breadth. Their Complement of Men is generally one thousand, and of Cannons sixty or seventy. Their Commanders are not called *Captains* but *Governors*, to denote the Importance of their Trust. And indeed these formidable Machines are floating Castles, where they mount and relieve Guard, plant Centinels, in short do every Thing as regularly as we do in Garrison-Towns. By means of their Sails and Oars they act both as Gallies and Men of War, having the Advantage of rowing with their Oars in a Calm, and using their Sails when there is a Breeze, and all with the same Expedition as other Vessels. Their Naval Victories generally depend upon their Galeasses, for when their Governors can once bring them up to the Middle of the Enemy's Line of Battle, they soon decide the Victory in their Favour. So great is their Confidence in those Vessels, that when they are aboard of them they think themselves invincible; and when a City has one of them lying in the Mouth of its Harbour, they think that City sufficiently fortified.

The Island
Tenedos lost
by the Treachery of one
of their
Command-
ers.

The principal Force of the famous Isle of *Tenedos*, formerly consisted in two of those Vessels, which covered it and its Fortrefs. But the *Basba's* Money found means to blow them to a different Quarter. This infamous Treachery lost the *Venetians* that Post, which was of the utmost Importance for their attacking the *Turkish* Ships with Advantage, and the Lives of five or six hundred poor Soldiers,

Soldiers, almost all of them *French*, whose Heads were ranged in great Pomp, along the Walls of the Fortrefs, and long cried out for Vengeance upon the Treachery that betrayed them into the Hands of those *Barbarians*.

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These Galeasses are never commanded but by noble *Venetians*, who, besides the Honour that animates them, are indispensably obliged to be brave to the last Gasp, and to fight with intrepid Resolution, without their either giving or receiving Quarter. A Commander of a Galeass, who should yield to twenty five Gallies of an Enemy, would be sure of losing his Head in Sight of the whole Army, should he fall into the Hands of the *Venetians*.

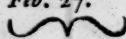
Always commanded by brave and noble *Venetians*.

This may serve as a Specimen of the Severity of their Military Laws, which, without Mercy, punish all Cowards and Traitors. They can have no Notion that a Man who had Ambition enough to push himself into great Posts, has not enough of Courage to execute them as he ought: Thus when they put any one to Death for a Breach of Duty, it is not so much to punish their Cowardice as their Treachery, in imposing upon their Country by a false Appearance of Courage. Were the same Severity practised in many Places, which we could easily name, we should have fewer Places lost, and not so many good Ships of War treacherously surrendered as soon as attacked; and a great many People would think a second Time before they solicited for Posts that might come to cost them so dear. It is by this Policy that the *Venetians* teach People to know themselves, and never entrust their public Posts, but in Hands that are able to discharge them with Credit both to themselves and their Country.

Severity of the *Venetian* Military Discipline.

The *Bucentaur* is likewise a Kind of Galeass: It would seem as if I had not seen the Arsenal of *Venice*, if I did not speak of this magnificent Vessel,

Description of the *Bucentaur*.

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fel, which by means of a little Money we had the Liberty to go aboard of, and examine at our Leisure. She is all gilt, both Outside and Inside: Along the Deck there is raised a Kind of Cieling, carved and gilt, which runs from one End to the other; this Roof is supported by a vast Number of gilt Statues, and in the Middle by a great many others, so that it forms two parallel Galleries in like Manner, gilt and inlaid, with Benches on all Sides.

Annual Ceremony of espousing the Adriatic Sea, and the Procession.

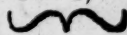
This *Bucentaur* is made use of every Year in the Ceremony of *Ascension* Day, when the Doge goes in great Pomp to espouse the Sea. On this Day all the Nobility repair early in the Morning to St. Mark's Palace, and the Order in which they proceed from thence is as follows: The Clergy of St. Mark's Church lead the Procession, and are immediately followed by the Beadles of the Palace, wearing long blue Cloaks reaching to their Heels, with *Barrettas*, or red round Caps, in the same Form with those of the Nobles. Eight of those Beadles carry each a Taffety Banner, two of which are Blue, two of them Red, two of them White, and two of a Violet Colour. The White denote Peace, the Red, War, the Violet, Leagues, and the Blue, Truces. If the Republic is at War, then the Red march first, if at Peace the White has the Precedency, and so of the others. After these come six other Beadles, with very long Silver Trumpets, and attended by five Hautboys, with red serge Vests, playing from Time to Time. Then follow the Doge's Equeries two and two, simply drest in Black, with plain Bands and short Cloaks.

Next to the Equeries marches the *Capitano Grande*, and the Master of Ceremonies, in Crimson Damask Robes. Then seven or eight Captains of the *Sbirri* in Crimson Damask Vests and long Gowns,

Gowns, which come no deeper than half their Legs. They have no other Arms than a Stilet stuck through their Girdles, which are adorned with large Plates of Silver. After these come the Secretaries of the Senate in Violet-coloured Cloth Robes, with Velvet Stoles. Next comes the great Chancellor in a Purple Habit, as are all the Senators who assist at the Ceremony. Two other Equeries carry, the one of them a folding Chair, adorned with Gold Brocade; the other a Cushion of the same; and a Clerk of the Chapel dressed in Violet-coloured Robes, carries the Candlestick, and the white Wax-taper before the Doge, who follows immediately after, betwixt the Pope's *Nuncio* and the *French* Ambassador. If there are more Ambassadors at *Venice* they walk abreast on each Hand of the Doge, and all according to their Precedency.

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The Doge in this and other publick Ceremonies wears a Robe of Gold or Silver Brocade, with close Sleeves, buttoned down the Breast with a dozen large Silver gilt Buttons, and reaching to the very Ground. A long Ducal Cloak is thrown across his Shoulders, and its Train is supported by two Pages: His *Corno* or Cap of State is of the same Stuff, and his first Equery holds above his Highness's Head the Umbrella or Parasol, made of Gold Brocade, and a Fringe quite round it. After the Doge, come his six Counsellors, two and two; the first has on his Right a Nobleman, who carries in both Hands a large Sword in a Scabbard of Crimson Velvet, and covered with Plates of Silver gilt, done in Fret-work. This Sword is a Badge of the Dignity of first Equery of the *Eastern* Empire, with which the Emperor *Michael* invested the Doge *Peter Gradenigo*. It is carried behind the Doge, and immediately at the Head of the Signory or Senate, to intimate that the Doge has only the

The Doge's
Habit and
Retinue on
those Occa-
sions.

1707. Shadow of Grandeur, but that the Power is vested
 Feb. 27. in the Senate. The Procession is closed by the three
 Heads of the criminal *Quarantie*, the two *Avogadors*, the three Heads of the Council of *Ten*, the two Censors, and by a great many Senators two and two, dressed in very large Purple Robes. All this Procession marches through a vast Number of People and Strangers to the landing Place of the Square of the *Broglia*, whither the *Bucentaur* is brought from the Arsenal: Forty Workmen, who work in the Arsenal, make up its Crew; there are twenty on each Side below Deck, and who never appear.

The Doge in
 the *Bucentaur*, and its
 Magnificence.

The Doge is seated upon the Poop in the Middle, on a Seat raised about half a Foot higher than the others, with the Pope's Nuncio, and the *French* Ambassador on his Right and Left, together with the Councillors of the *Signory*, and the Heads of the criminal *Quarantie*; all the rest of the Company take their Seats upon the Benches that are along the two Sides of the Vessel, without any Distinction of Rank. The ordinary Magnificence of the *Bucentaur* is that Day encreased by the majestic Appearance of the Doge and Senate in Purple, and a vast Number of Strangers and others richly dressed, who ask for leave to come on Board. It is likewise adorned with a covering of Crimson Damask, with Gold Fringes which runs the whole length of it, with Curtains of the same, quite round, betwixt the gilt Statues which support the Roof. The great Standard of *St. Mark* is hoisted upon the Poop; the eight Standards of different Colours, with the Trumpets and Hautboys are upon the Prow; so that all this cannot fail to render this Vessel a very agreeable Object.

And Progress
 to the Sea.

As soon as all the Company is seated, the Mate gives notice by a loud Whistle to the Crew that it is time to row, which they begin to do under the
 Noise

Noise of Cannon, Trumpets and Hautboys; the Sea is covered with Foam, and the *Bucentaur* then proceeds with great Majesty, surrounded by a vast Number of Gallies, Galliot, Barks, and about two or three thousand Gondolas, towards the Mouths of the *Lido*. When she has got a Mile, or little more into the Sea, they say a Prayer, the Musicians sing certain Musical Compositions, and the Patriarch of *Venice*, who follows in a large Bark, blesses the Sea.

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*Finitis precibus, cunctisque faventibus ore,
Stans celsa in puppi Princeps gravitate verendus,
Summis splendentem digitis, similemque cadenti
Ostentans auro conclusam divite gemmam,
Hæc ait: IN SIGNUM IMPERII VERI, ATQUE
PERENNIS
HAC GEMMA ÆTERNUM MIHI TE DES-
PONDEO DORI.*

That is, “ When Prayers are over, the Doge, amidst a profound Silence, advances with great Gravity to the Prow, holding betwixt his Finger and his Thumb a Ring, and as he appears ready to drop it into the Sea, he signifies by a Form of Words, that he thereby espouses her as a Sign of his true and lasting Sovereignty over her.” No sooner has the Doge thrown the Ring into the Sea than it is instantly covered with Flowers, and all Kinds of odoriferous Herbs, in order, as they say, to crown the Bride.

The *Bucentaur* then returns with the same Order of Pomp in which she advanced, and stops at the Church of St. *Nicholas de Lido*, where the Patriarch celebrates Mass; when that is over, the Nobility re-enter the *Bucentaur* under the Noise of the Artillery both great and small in the Castle of the *Lido*, and all the Vessels in the Roads; then

Return of
the *Bucentaur*.

1707. returning to St. Mark's Palace, the Bridegroom, with his Retinue, is there splendidly entertained without so much as thinking of his Bride.

VENICE.

Perhaps you may not be displeased with the following *Concetti* upon this Subject.

*Aut Venus à Venetis sibi fecit amabile nomen ;
Aut Veneti Veneris nomen & omen habent.
Orta Maris spumâ fertur Venus, & Venetorum
Si videas Urbem, creditur orta Mari.
Juppiter est illi Genitor : sed Mars Pater huic est ;
Mulciberis conjunx illa, sed ista Maris.*

Ridiculous-
ness of this
Pageantry.

To be serious ; I do not at all see the *Cui bono*, the Intention of this Ceremony, which most People of Sense think a very ridiculous one ; or why this foolish Marriage is renewed every Year. If it is in order to assure themselves of their Sovereignty over the *Adriatic* Sea, was it not enough that they once espoused her in the Face of all *Europe* ? Is a Woman the less married, that her Husband has only once pronounced the dismal for *better and worse* ? And would not the latter pass for a very wrong-headed Fellow should he repeat the Ceremony every Year ? Besides I never heard of this pretended Sovereignty being disputed with the *Venetians*, nor, I believe, ever will it be disputed.

History of its
Original.

However that may be, the *Venetians* refer the Original of this Institution to a Power granted them by Pope *Alexander III.* who had fled to *Venice*, and whose Enemy *Otho* Son to *Frederic Barbarossa* was defeated, and taken Prisoner by the Doge *Sebastian Ziani*. The following is a poetical Abridgment of the whole Story :

*Antiqui ritus si vis cognoscere causam
Expediam paucis (neque enim levis hujus origo est.) **

* *Ironia.*

Præsul

*Præsul Alexander Romanæ tertius Urbis,
Ænobarbi armis folio depulsus ab alto,
Quo fugeret dubius, cui se committeret Oræ,
Præ reliquis Venetum prudens elegit asylum.
Illinc certa salus profugo, & victoria fufis
Hostibus à magno navali Marte Ciano †
Quo Duce captus Otho Frederici martia proles
Captivas gemuit mergique trabique Triremes,
Et se magnifico duci potuisse triumpho.
Excepere Ducem festis applausibus omnes;
Tum pius Antistes grato spectabilis ore,
INCLYTE DUX, inquit, SI QUOD NOMENQUE
DECUSQUE
IN TERRIS GERIMUS, NOBIS AUCTORIBUS
ISTO
PIGNORE (de solido pignus fuit annulus auro)
DESPONSA CARAM SUPERI MARIS AMPHI-
TRITEN,
ANNUAQUE INSTAURENT VENTURI PACTA
NEPOTES.*

Without entering into any Disquisition whether *Alexander III.* after being deposed by the Emperor and a great many of the Cardinals, had a Right to bestow the Sovereignty of a Sea, which was no more his Property than that of other Princes; I say, supposing this Story to be true as represented to us by *Sabellicus*, the Jesuit *Delrio*, and some others; the *Venetians* of those Days, and the brave Doge *Ziani*, must have been very simple People not to have required of him an authentic Concession of this Sovereignty.

Entirely
fictitious.

If on the other Hand they had such a Concession, how happened it that their Ambassador *Hierom Donatus* answered Pope *Alexander VI.* who asked him where the Instrument of this Concession was? That “his Holiness needed only to produce the Instrument of the Gift of St. *Peter's* Patrimony by

The *Venetian*
Sovereignty
over the
Adriatic, a
mere Chi-
mera.

† The Doge *Sebastianus Ziani*.

“Constantine,

1707. "Constantine, and he would find that of the Con-
 Feb. 27. "cession of the Sovereignty of the *Adriatic* Sea to
 "the *Venetians* endorsed upon that Writing." Be-
 VENICE. sides the Senate returned the very same Answer in
 Effect to another Pope, who demanded what right
 they had to impose Imposts upon Barks and other
 Vessels trading in that Sea. From these Circum-
 stances we may conclude, that both these Donations
 are equally well founded; I mean, that of St. *Peter's*
 Patrimony to the Popes by *Constantine*, and that of
 the Sovereignty of the *Adriatic* to the *Venetians* by
 Pope *Alexander III.* But to return to the Arsenal.

Pancirollus's
 Exaggeration
 about the *Ve-*
netian Navy.

It is certain, that the Gallies and other Vessels
 built in the Arsenal of *Venice* are infinitely prefer-
 able to those built elsewhere. *Pancirollus* assures us,
 that the Senate every Year expends 600,000 Se-
 quins in Gallies; but he perhaps exaggerates in this,
 as he certainly does when he says, that they can put
 more Gallies to Sea than almost all the Princes of
Europe together; for we are to consider that honest
Pancirolo was an *Italian*, and very much prejudiced
 in Favour of the *Venetians*.

Their Ships
 more durable
 than those of
 other Na-
 tions, and
 why.

They pretend, that their Vessels of all Sorts last
 three Times as long as those of any other Nation,
 because the Wood they are built of is never used
 till it has lain twelve, fifteen, and sometimes twenty
 Years in Salt-Water; so that it becomes so solid
 that it never shrinks after it is used in Building. And
 that the Builders may never be mistaken, every
 Piece of Wood is marked with the Day of the
 the Month and Year in which it is put under Wa-
 ter. They likewise use another Precaution, which
 I think is a very judicious one, which is, that be-
 fore they venture new-built Gallies to Sea, their
 Commanders make them every Day three or four
 Times perform their Exercise from St. *Mark's*
 Square to the *Lido*; and when they find they are
 quite sound and capable of Service, they send them
 in a Month or two to the general Rendezvous of
 their

their Gallies in the Gulph, which the Republic keeps in Time of War to guard the Entry of the *Adriatic*, and in Time of Peace to scour the Seas of the Pirates who insult their Coasts.

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The Number of Workmen employed by the Republic, during the Time of Peace in the Arsenal, does not amount to above five hundred; but in Time of War to two thousand. These People are looked upon to be the most loyal Subjects of the State; for besides their ordinary Wages, there is a small Pay allotted to their Children as soon as they are old enough to be in the least serviceable to the Public. All the Workmen have separate Places for working in, and different Works.

Number of
Workmen in
the Arsenal.

*Ingressus videas hinc atque hinc, plurima testæ,
In quibus Artifices varii, varique labores.
Pars texunt funes, transfennas, vela, rudentes,
Pars fabricant tonsas, malos, carchesia, aplustra.*

The Roperie is indisputably the finest I ever saw in *Europe*; it is vastly long, and quite covered over-head. Two Rows of Pillars, which support two Galleries, divide its Breadth into three, and those Galleries serve as Store-houses for the Hemp, which the *Venetian* Subjects upon *Terra firma*, are bound to furnish to the Arsenal at a certain Price which is fixt by the Government. I do not know whether this Hemp is better than that of other Countries, or whether they know how to spin, or to twist it better; but the *Venetian* Cordage and Cables are generally esteemed for their Strength and Wear.

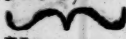
The Roperie.

In another Quarter are the Forges, where all Kinds of Iron-work for Shipping are made; and in another are the Armourers, who make Arms of all Kinds, such as Swords, Cutlasses, Pikes, Partisans, Pistols, and Musquets.

The Ar-
mourers and
Forges.

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*At parte ex alia, massa candente Cyclopes
 Neptuni soboles, Opera ad fabrilis sudant
 Nudi exercentes ferrum; pars utribus Euros
 Includunt, gravidisque emissâ follibus aurâ,
 Vulcani exacuunt acies, irasque laceffunt,
 Rorantes tenui prunas aspergine lymphæ,
 Quò magis ignescant tinctæ, quòque acrius urant,
 Mollescantque avidis velocius æra caminis.*

*Haud procul arte nova, nec certo Auctore reperta,
 (Hunc quamvis quidam Libin cognomine dicant)
 Plurima Sicanis veluti formata caminis
 Longa terebrato fabricatur machina ferro,
 A claro Sclopi cognomen adepta sonore,
 Fistula lethales rutilæ per fulgura flammæ
 Discutiens glandes, numerosæ grandinis instar,
 Fulgure crebra micans, tonitruque horrenda frequenti*

The
 Foundry

The Foundry is likewise worthy of Remark, as well for its Largeness and the Quantity of Molds of Cannons and Mortars that is cast here; as for the Skill of the Workmen, who pretend to have *Nostrums* in this Art, which are to be found nowhere else. One of their Master-Workmen was at the pains to persuade us that the Cannons and Mortars of their Arsenal never wear out in the Touch-holes, like those of other Countries, and imagined he was telling us somewhat that was very singular; but he was astonished at my assuring him, that in *Holland* they had the same Secret. But to cut me short, he told me it might be so; but that he was well assured their Manner of tempering Metals, casting Brasses, and observing the right Shape and true Bore of Guns, was quite unknown any where else. Whatever may be in this, he shewed us a very extraordinary Cannon, for it had four Bores, and some other ones of a prodigious Length and Diameter.

Hic

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*Hic etiam rapidum tandem liquefacta per ignem
 Immensi Cyprio funduntur ponderis ære
 Tormenta; ignitis (aurem exsurdante fragore
 Terricrepe) immanes vomitura è faucibus orbes,
 Quæis æquanda solo quatiantur mænia & arces.
 Illuc Æoliis vicinum rupibus antrum
 Vulcani, Siculo translatum ex æquore dicas.*

The same Person who takes the Title of Intendant of warlike Machines, and of those for cleansing the *Lagunes* and Canals, values himself upon his great Knowledge of the Mathematics. He likewise shewed us a great many pretty curious Models, together with a Machine for raising the largest Cannons, and another for reducing their Bores to the utmost Exactness.

All the Workmen in the Arsenal are under the Inspection of a Director-General of the Works, who has the Title of *Great Admiral*. He, properly speaking, is only a Master-Workman, who by his Abilities, and by an assiduous Application has obtained the Intendantship of the Works of the Arsenal. He too wears a Red Satin Gown, and a Violet Damask Cap, with a large Golden Edging. He is the same Officer who under the Title of *Pilot Royal* of the Republic, commands and steers the *Bucentaur*, when the Doge goes to wed his *Gentle Doris*. But what is pretty singular is, that this Master-Pilot is obliged, upon Pain of Death to bring the *Bucentaur* back in spite of Winds and Tides, Tempests and Hurricanes, and all the Storm the Heavens can pour out. But this gallant *Typhis* is not such a *Don Quixote* as to risk a great deal this Way; for when he sees the least Appearance of unsettled Weather, or any Cloudiness in the Air, he ever finds means to put the Ceremony off till a better Day.

Intendant of
the Arsenal.

They

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Curiosities

shewn there.

They likewise shewed us, in one of the Halls, a great many Pair of Colours taken from the *Turks*; together with the Lanthorn which Don *John* of *Austria* carried in his Galley at the Battle of *Lepante*, gained, as you know, by the *Christian* Princes in the Year 1571. over the *Turks*, who therein lost 189 Gallies, 25000 Men killed, 6000 taken Prisoners, and 20000 *Christians* released from Bondage. The Cuirass of General *Venier*, who commanded the *Venetian* Fleet at the same Battle; that of the brave *Morosini*, who surrendered *Candia*; that of *Scanderbeg* King of *Albania*, whom *Misson*, and all other Travellers I have seen misname *Scanderberg*; *berg* is a *German* Word for a Mountain; and *beg* is *Turkish* for Great (Big); and the Epithet given to this Prince *George Castriot* by the *Turks* is *Scanderbeg*, which is as much as to say *Alexander* the Great, on account of the gallant Actions they had seen him perform. We likewise saw in the same Hall a vast many Arms taken from the *Genoese* in their Wars with the *Venetians*; those of the famous General *Bartholomew Coglione*; a Halbert which discharges Steel-Arrows, an Ell long; a Coat of Mail made of Leather so thick as to be Pistol-Proof; in short, the Casque and the Gauntlets of *Bajamonte Tiepolo* the Ringleader, in a Conspiracy that has made a great deal of Noise at *Venice*.

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Venice. *Digression concerning the Conspiracy of Bajamonte Tiepolo, and his Confederates against the Republic. Some of their Speeches. The Conspirators justified by Authentic Monuments. The Author returns to the Arsenal. It is one of the most considerable in Europe. Its Directors, and excellent Management. The Church of St. Luke. Tomb and Epitaph of the celebrated Aretin. The Ridotti, or Hazard Games. A singular Sport, called, the Herculean Strengths, and well known to the ancient Romans. Boxing Matches among the Venetians exactly described.*

ALL the *Venetians* upon very probable Grounds, refer the Date of this Conspiracy to the Year 1310. but none of them have touched upon the true Motives that induced *Bajamonte* and his Accomplices to take this desperate Resolution. They unanimously agreed, that he designed to make himself the Master of his Country, and to abolish her Liberty, by murdering the Doge and all the Nobility; and upon those Presumptions they have branded him with the Appellation of a second *Catiline*.

True History
of the Con-
spiracy of
Bajamonte
Tiepolo.

But the Manuscript History of this Conspiracy, of which so many Copies are dispersed all over *Italy* and at *Venice* itself without its being in the Senate's Power to suppress it, gives the following Account of it, viz. That *Peter Gradenigo*, a Noble, being by the Senate's Intrigues chosen Doge in Preference to the noble *James Tiepolo*, whom the Voice of the People pointed out for that Dignity; the former, to be avenged of the popular Party, was bold enough to reform the Council, to which he would admit only those Families who were acknowledged

Motives of
it; the
People being
excluded
from the Go-
vernment.

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ledged to be noble, and thereby taking from the Burghers and the *Plebeians* all Hopes for the future of ever entering the Senate, consequently changing the Form of Government from Democratical into a true Aristocracy. The Method he made use of to succeed in his Scheme was to carry a Decree into the *Quarantie Criminal*, a Body made up of forty Judges, importing, that all who composed the great Council, for the four preceding Years, should be ballotted for in that Chamber, and that such as had twelve Ballots in their Favour, should, they and their Descendants, compose the great Council, for ever after. He caused this Device to be registered, in order to exclude all those who had opposed his Election; and this bold Innovation of the Government was termed, *Il ferrar del Consiglio*.

The Injustice of this Exclusion.

This was undoubtedly a very unjust Undertaking, not only with Regard to the People, but with Regard to a great many considerable Families who were thereby excluded from the Council, in which they had sat before; such as the *Bendelots*, the *Berengues*, the *Balucchins*, the *Verardes*, the *Dentes*, and the *Trunzanos*, who descended from the ancient Tribunes. Such a Revolution could not be effected without occasioning great Disorders. The Resentment of the *Plebeians* was so much the keener, as they saw themselves out of all manner of Hopes of ever sharing in the Government, and the Nobles too were provoked at seeing so many Families, inferior to their own, now made their Equals. A great many young Nobles had likewise exasperated some of the old Nobility by some personal Affronts, which I shall not mention here; but the *Ferrarese* War, which the Doge *Gradenigo* carried contrary to the Sentiments of the People and Part of the Council, put the finishing Hand to the Divisions of the City.

Bajamonte

Bajamonte Tiepolo, the Head of one of the oldest Families in the Republic, joined with the *Quirini*, the *Badoer*, and some other of their most illustrious Houses, having opposed the Undertaking this War, but without Effect, resolved to dispatch the Doge *Gradenigo* for the Novelties he introduced into the Government. The Names of the chief Conspirators were *James* and *Mark Quirin*, *Bajamonte Tiepolo*, Son-in-law to the latter, *Lawrence Tiepolo*, *Peter Badoer*, *Mark Venier*, *Peter Maffeus*, *Bartemi* and *Marin Barocci*, *Martin Baffe*, and *Nicolas Barbaro*.

Mark Quirin having assembled them at his House, encouraged them by an animating Speech, which we have at length in the Manuscript. "The Doge *Peter Gradenigo*, said he, having more of the Devil in him than of the Man, has procured a Reformation of the great Council. He saw annually some Heats and Disputes at Elections, but had not Judgment enough to prevent them by any other Remedy than by cutting asunder that Bond of Unity which linked the Affections of all our Fellow-Citizens into one common Interest. Thus he has taken from the Virtuous and Worthy the Means of ever becoming *Venetian* Noblemen; But what must be the infallible Consequence of this? Instead of our Fellow-Citizens, of all Ranks and all Degrees, being unanimous, and ready always to sacrifice their Lives and Fortunes in the Service of their Country, now that they are excluded from her Councils, and cut off from the Honours that others enjoy, they will lay hold of that justifiable Ground of Dissatisfaction, and no more, as hitherto venture their All for the Republic."

He was seconded by his brave Son-in-law *Bajamonte*, who said; "That the *Ferrarese* War was chiefly owing to the Ambition of the Doge *Gradenigo*; and when the Pope sent his Monitory to

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The principal Conspirators.Speech of
Mark Quirin to the
Conspirators.

And of Bajamonte.

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“oblige the *Venetians* to quit that City, the Doge
 “had opposed it with all his Power. That this
 “had been the Cause why a great many *Venetian*
 “Citizens having been imprisoned in different Places
 “of *Europe*, were sold for Slaves, as being excom-
 “municated, and Rebels to the Holy See. The
 “Love of our Country, *continues he*, dictates
 “to us that we ought to depose the Doge *Peter*
 “*Gradenigo* from the Government of this City ;
 “and put in his Place a Man who loves the Peace
 “and Happiness of his Country, and one who will
 “suffer their ancient Forms to be neither changed
 “nor innovated ; since nothing is so unpopular,
 “nothing so distastful as Alterations of that Kind,
 “especially in Republics, where every new Institu-
 “tion in Governments may give a fatal Blow to
 “Liberty. Let us then chuse a Doge who loves
 “the People, and one who will give them no Rea-
 “son for hating the Nobility : Mankind naturally
 “is but too apt to entertain bad Notions of their
 “Governors, but Injuries from Governors improve
 “those Notions, and carry them into Aversion.
 “Should we change our Head, I am in Hopes that
 “the Appearance of Confusion and Ruin which
 “now prevails all over the City, will soon give
 “way to Regularity and Happiness.”

Justification
 of their Con-
 duct, and
 fatal Conse-
 quences of it
 to them-
 selves.

I own that I find neither the Spirit nor Fury of
 a *Catiline* breathing in these Speeches, but rather
 the Sentiments of Patriots, Enemies to Tyranny,
 and zealous for the Liberties of their Country. I
 shall not take upon me to say, that the Conspira-
 tors might not have intended to carry their Resent-
 ments too far ; but why should we swell the Charge
 against them with Falshoods ? The Event of this
 Conspiracy was unhappy and fatal to its Authors :
 Some of them were put to Death, their Houses
 razed to the Ground, and their Memories abolish-
 ed, and others of them punished with Banishment
 and

and Confiscation of Goods. We see to this Day ^{1707.} the Palace of the *Quirini* in the *Rialto*, and is now ^{Feb. 28.} converted into Shambles : And at St. *Augustin*, the ^{VENICE.} Parish where *Bajamonte* lived, a Marble Pillar with the History of the Conspiracy. It was discovered on the Day of *San-Vito's* Feast, being the 15th of *June* ; and therefore the Senate on that Day annually, goes to hear Mass in that Saint's Church ; after which the Doge entertains the foreign Embassadors and the Senate at Dinner.

Don Alphonso de la Cueva, whom we have already mentioned, Author of a Book called *Squitinio della Liberta Veneta*, and *Nicholas Crasso*, who has wrote ^{*Bajamonte in particular justified.*} Notes upon *Gianotti*, agree, that all *Bajamonte's* Design was to depose the Regnant Doge, without any Thoughts of usurping the Government for himself. For my own Part, as I think strict Justice is due to every body, I cannot bear that one, like *Bragadin* Governor of *Famagusta*, who had embrewed his Hands in the Blood of his Prisoners, in Violation of the Laws of Nations, should pass for a Martyr ; no more can I suffer that Patriots, who wish well to their Country, should pass for Traitors. But I do not chuse to burst that Imposthume of Reformation in the *Venetian* Government, which all their Writers take so much care to conceal, and the boldest amongst the Inhabitants of *Venice* dare not so much as mumble over. But to return to the Arsenal.

I should write a whole Volume if I were to particularize all I saw there. Its Number of Arms and Stores is so great, that your Country-man *Lassels* treats all the Arsenals of *Paris*, *Genoa*, *Zurich*, *Berne*, and *Geneva*, as so many *Armourer's-Shops*, in comparison of this one. But honest *Lassels* did not reflect, that this Arsenal is the only one that the Republic of *Venice* has in *Italy*, and that all her Forces are assembled there. If those of all the Cities of the Seven *United-Provinces* were

Further Account of the Arsenal.

1707. brought together in like Manner, they would form
 Feb 29 an Arsenal infinitely better furnished than that of
 VENICE. *Venice*. It is however certain, that it is a Place of
 great Importance, and contains a prodigious Variety
 of Curious Objects.

Henry III. of France re-
 galed in it. Henry III. of *France*, in his Return from *Poland*,
 where he had been King, to take the Crown of
France upon the Death of his Brother *Charles* the
 IXth, after viewing all the Arsenal, was magnifi-
 cently treated in it, in a great Hall which is 60
 Paces long, by 15 broad. During Dinner-time
 they entertained him with the Sight of a Galley,
 which they built and launched before his Eyes, and
 with the Making of three pretty large Cannons.
 Though this Fact of building the Galley has been
 very much exaggerated by all Writers who have
 described the Arsenal; yet if we reflect a little, there
 is not a great deal in it; for all the Boards and
 Pieces of the Galley were ready upon the Stocks, so
 that all they had to do was to put them together.
 This Prince was likewise conducted in the *Bucentaur*
 to *Murano* and the other Neighbouring Isles; but he
 repayed them for all those Civilities, by making
 them a Present of the fine Diamond which is now to
 be seen on the Top of the *Corno* in *St. Mark's* Trea-
 sury; besides his submitting to be made a *Venetian*
 Noble, which was no small Honour for that Body.

Governors of
 the Arsenal,
 and excellent
 Police ob-
 served there.

Three of their Nobility, who reside in the Ar-
 senal, are its Directors, or to make use of a *Vene-*
tian Term, its *Provèditors*, and govern it like a
 little Republic. They are changed only once in
 every three Years, contrary to the Usage of the
 State as to other Magistracies, which are generally
 determinable every 16 Months. They keep a good
 Guard at the Gate and upon all the Towers, of the
 outer Wall; and the Workmen, who are hired
 by the Directors, are always at work upon what is
 necessary for all Kind of Armaments. When they
 are

are thirsty they go to a Pump, which runs with Wine and one third Water, and there they are allowed to drink as often as they have a mind. We had Curiosity enough to taste it, but found it wretched Drink ; though our Conductor swore to us, *per Dio*, that they drank in the Arsenal 50 or 60,000 Crowns worth of it in a Year. To conclude, there is no Mercy here for Frauds or Malversations ; every Fault they are convicted in costs them their Life. Every thing that is made here is marked with the Arms of the Republic, and is so sacred that if a Man is caught with so much as a Nail with that Mark upon it, he is condemned to the Gallies without Reprieve. I might prolong the Article upon the Arsenal, but I think it already long enough.

1707.

Feb. 29.

VENICE.

Having frequently heard, that the celebrated *Peter Aretin* was buried in St. Luke's Church, we went this Morning to see his Tomb, with the *Latin* and *Italian* Epitaphs which some Accounts say are upon it. This Church is not far from the great Canal, immediately behind the *Cornaro* Palace (the Front of which, next to that of St. Mark's Palace, is thought to be the finest in all *Venice*) and they tell us here, that it is built exact in the Middle of the City.

March 1.

St. Luke's

Church.

The Sacristan of this Church, to whom our Friend Mr. *Kuhn* addrest himself, brought us to that Part of the Church where *Aretin* is buried, along with the Blind-Man of *Adria* * and *Lodovico Dolce*. The first Thing I did was to look out for the Epitaphs of *Aretin*, which we are told by se-

The Tomb

and pretend-

ed Epitaphs

of *Aretin*.

* *Adria* is a small Town where this Person was born, who, though blind, was nevertheless an excellent Advocate, Orator, Philosopher and Poet. He harangued several Times before the Senate and many Doges upon their Elections. He kept up besides a Literary Correspondence with the Princes and learned Men of *Italy*.

1707. veral Travellers are there, the one in *Latin*, and
March 1. the other in *Italian*, in the following Terms :

VENICE.

*Condit Aretini cineres lapis iste sepultos,
 Mortales atro qui sale perfricuit.
 Intactus Deus est illi : causamque rogatus,
 Hanc dedit : ille, inquit, non mihi notus erat.*

*Qui giace l' Aretin Poëta Tosco,
 Che d'ogn'un disse malo, fuor di Dio ;
 Scusandosi col dir, jo n'o l' conosco.*

House and
 another Epi-
 taph of the
 same.

But I was a good deal surprized to find neither Tomb nor Inscriptions, only a square Stone with the following Words engraved on it; *Sepulchrum trium virorum illustrium*. To make us amends, the Sacristan carried us to the Door of the Church, to shew us *Aretin's* House, which stands on one Side of it, in a small Square called *ill Campiello* (*the little Field*) to distinguish it from the large one, called *il Campo di S. Luca*. This House at present belongs to an Advocate who lives in it. I remember to have seen somewhere *Aretin's* Italian Epitaph, in the following Manner :

*Qui giace l' Aretin amaro Tosco
 Del Seme Human. La cui lingua trafisse
 Et vivi & morti. D' Iddio mai mal non disse,
 Et si scuso con dir jo n'ol conosco.*

All these Epitaphs upon *Aretin* are taken from an Epigram of *Politianus*, the Point of which is : That he *abused all Beings but God*; and being asked, *Why he did not abuse him*; he answered, *Because he did not know him*.

History of
Aretin.

You know that this Poet had so sarcastic a Turn, that he spared neither *Charles V.* nor *Francis I.* But perhaps you do not know, that one of those Princes

Princes sent him a massy Gold Chain, all made of Links in the Figure of Tongues, by way of Hush-Money; and the other, one more massy all wrought into Ears. These Honours swelled our Poet so, that he caused a Medal to be struck, with his own Busto on the one Side adorned with his Gold Chains, and these Words *Il Divino Aretino*, (*The Divine Aretin*) On the other Side he is sitting on a Throne with Royal Embassadors at his Feet bringing him Presents with the following Motto; *I Principi Tributati da i Popoli, Tributano il servitor loro*. The Italian Princes whom he had lashed in his Satyrs, found a better way of silencing him than either the Emperor or the King of France, for they ordered him twenty Stabs with a Poniard; however he recovered, but this Chastisement made him wiser and more upon the Reserve afterwards.

The high Altar-Piece of this Church is by *Paul Veronese*, and the two on each Side by old *Palmer*. 1707. March 1. VENICE. Fine Paintings. That on the left represents a last Supper, of a very singular Design: An old Man is upon his Knees before *Jesus Christ*, who seems to stoop a little to put a Host into his Mouth. *Mary Magdalene* holds the Cup, and *Peter*, whose Face the Sacristan assured us was that of *Aretin* taken from the Life, beholds all this Mystery with a very grave Air, attended by two Priests in their Surplices and Stoles who represent the *Blind-Man* of *Adria* and * *Lodovico Dolce*. There is here, another excellent Altar-Piece reckoned one of the best Pieces of *Paul Veronese*, representing *St. Jerom* and *St. Catharine*.

They preserve here three of the Thorns that crowned our Saviour, one of the Nails that fastened him to the Cross; which is at least the sixth of the Kind we have seen, and no doubt we shall

Relicks in
St. Luke's
Church.

* This *Lodovico Dolce* translated some of *Cicero's* Orations into *Italian*.

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VENICE.

see a great many more. A Vial full of the Blood of the Innocents slain by *Herod*: An Arm of *St. Athanasius*, and the Head of *St. Basil*, brought by the Doge *Henry Dandolo* from *Constantinople*. If we are to believe the Legend of this Church, they ought to have here likewise the Body of its Patron *St. Luke*, which was brought from *Bursa* to *Venice*, in 1464; but the *Franciscans* of *St. Job* have long made themselves Masters of it, and maintain strongly that the *St. Luke* of the Church of *St. Justina* at *Padua* is a Counterband one.

Busto and
Epitaph of
Carlo Lotbo
a Painter.

We see here also a very fine Busto in White Marble of *Carlo Lotbo*, a famous Painter, with the following Inscription.

Jo. Car. Lotb. Bavarus.
Suorum Temporum Apelles.
Ob virtutem Penicilli,
Ab Imperatore Leopoldo
Nobilium ordini aggregatus.
Umbram mortis depingere cepit,
VI. Octobris anno M.DC.XCVIII.
Ætatis suæ LXVI.

In English: " *J. Car. Lotb.* a *Bavarian*, the "*Apelles* of his Time, nobilitated by the Emperor *Leopold* for the Excellency of his Pencil, * begun to paint the Shade of Death *Octob.* 6th 1698. Aged 66. "

The *Ridotti*,
or Hazard
Games.

From *St. Luke's* Church we went to the *Ridotti*, i. e. the Place where the Noble *Venetians* keep an open Bank for Play, or what we may call the Academies for *Basset*, which is the only Game played here. There are a great many private Gaming-houses open at *Venice* all the Year round; but the Principal one in *Carnaval*-time, is held in a large

* Or to keep to the Humour of the Original, became himself the Picture of Death.

House

House near the Square. When their Hour of Walking is over, they who want to play repair thither in such a Crowd, that it is with difficulty one can go from one Room to another. There are twelve or fifteen of these Rooms joining one another, with a great many Tables all round, at which the Nobility who Bank sit. These Tables have Heaps of Gold and Silver lying on them, and a great many Packs of Cards. No body enters there without a Mask, or at least a false Beard, a Pastebord Nose, or somewhat to disguise their Face.

As the Noble *Venetians* have the sole Right of Tallying, they who play against them may lay what Sum they please, and march off with their Winnings, be they ever so high, without any body finding the least Fault with them. But if we are to give heed to private Report, these Noble Gamesters know so much of the matter, that it is seldom seen the Bank is not the Winner. However that may be, they generally understand the Business of Tallying so well, that even the best Gamesters are out-witted. Yet it is surprizing to see how madly fond most Strangers at *Venice* are of bringing in their Money to those Nobles, who laugh at them when they have stript them. Sometimes however a lucky Hit happens, which makes the Tallyers bite their Finger's Ends. The Elector of *Bavaria*, who was here in Carnival-time, some years ago, had such a Run of Luck, that he broke three or four Banks, and won 50 or 60,000 Sequins. But this very rarely happens, and for one who wins, thousands are ruined. The same Nobleman does not always keep the same Bank all Carnival-time: The Tables are possessed by different Gentlemen, who sometimes associate with others, and sometimes play upon their own private Accounts.

But what I thought most extraordinary in all those *Ridotti*, was, that though there is always a vast Crowd of Company, yet there is observed the most

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The Nobles have the sole Right of Tallying.

Great Phlegm of the *Venetians* at Play.

1707. most profound Silence, greater even than in their
March. 1. Churches, and it is astonishing to see how coolly
VENICE. they win and lose the largest Sums; so that one
 would swear he had got into an Academy of Stoics,
 who came there to be taught Moderation either in
 good or bad Fortune.

The Ladies
 resort to
 Gaming-
 houses.

The Noble *Venetian* Ladies repair thither in great Numbers, as well as the Courtisans, who are seen there in great Crowds. But the former enjoy this Privilege only in Carnival-time, and even then they do not enjoy it with so much Freedom as they could desire, for they are watched wherever they go, either by their Husbands, or Spies whom their Husbands place upon them. However, this does not hinder but that Gentlemen, who have no mind to play, may have some Chat with them in separate Rooms from those where the Playing goes forward, and where they may have for their Money, Sweetmeats, Liquors, Ice'd Water and even Venison and Wild-Fowl, and Meat ready drest; so that one may come to sup here when they come from the Play-House or the Opera, to which People generally go when they leave the *Ridotti*.

March 2.
 Courses and
 Baitings
 of Bulls.

This has been a Day of real Confusion, the whole City is in a Stir, which will last all the rest of the Holy-days. Early in the Morning they turned out a great many Bulls to run in the Streets. You will be surprized at this Whim; but softly, you shall know the Reason presently: Besides that the running about makes their Flesh more tender, they serve to divert the young Nobility. It is pleasant to see those Gentlemen, forgetting their usual Gravity, strip off their Gowns, and themselves holding the Ropes that are tied to the Bulls Horns, make them be baited by the Dogs, and run after them all over the City.

Venetians
 very fond
 of these
 Shews.

The *Venetians*, who like the old *Romans*, live upon Bread and Shews (*Panem and Circenses*) flock to the Squares to see these Bull-Baitings. They are

are enclosed only by slight Bars, because those Animals are not near so wild here, as in *Spain* or elsewhere; for two Men are sufficient to manage one of them, by a rope tied to their Horns. As soon as they get within the Bars, the People then slip the Dogs at them, who course them about for some time, till they can find a fair Opportunity of fastening upon their Throat or their Ears, which they do with such Eagerness, that it requires prodigious Pains to make them let go their Hold; which they generally do by squeezing them strongly by their Testicles. In the same Squares they likewise bait Bears with Dogs, both which are bred up on purpose to give the People this Entertainment, for they are madly fond of all Kind of Shews. But the most diverting Sight of all is, when a Bull (as we saw happen to Day) who is hard beset with the Dogs, jumps over the Bar, overthrows some of the Scaffolds, which are erected all round the Square, and puts the whole Company into Confusion. The Cows and Bulls which they drive along the Streets likewise create a great deal of Confusion; for the Smallness of the Streets frequently puts those who are walking along under great difficulties, especially when in turning one of those narrow Lanes he all at once meets one of those Animals with the Dogs at his Heels.

If the Bull Races and the Baitings occasion great Noise and Disturbance, the Diversion here called *the Forces of Hercules*, are executed with great Order and Silence. The Common People are so much the fonder of these two Diversions as they themselves exhibit them to the Public. The *Forces of Hercules* are represented by certain Companies of Bargemen, who inhabit the Quarters of *Castel* and *St. Nicholas*, which lie at the two Extremities of the City; so that the former pass by the Name of *Castellans*, and the latter by that of *Nicolotes*. Such is the Jealousy and Emulation that prevails betwixt those two Parties,

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The Forces
of Hercules
described.

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VENICE.

This sport
described.

Parties, that they are Foes to one another, and each of them exercise themselves in Boxing and in the *Forces of Hercules*, that they may get the better of their Antagonists. This Diversion is performed in the following Manner.

A Score of young Fellows of the *Castellan* Party first appear upon a large Scaffold erected directly over against St. *Mark's* Palace. They are very neatly drest in Waistcoats and Drawers of Brocade, or some other party-coloured Silk, with little Bells fixt to their Garters. As they mount the Scaffold by an easy Ascent, each carries upon his Shoulders one of his Companions, in a very singular Manner. For the latter have only their Right-foot upon the Shoulder of those who support them, and lean forward Side-ways with their two Arms extended, the one up and the other down; so that marching in this Manner one after another, and each of them holding in one Hand the End of the Foot of the Person who is before him thrust out to him, they look like a Chain of Men in the Air, who seem to support one another only by the End of the Hand and the Foot.

When the first Figure is executed with the Applause of the Spectators, they then march in Cadence to the Whistle of one of their Company, and the Tinkle of the little Bells hung at their Garters. They keep always turning round, without one's hearing the least Discord betwixt the Whistle and the little Bells. From time to time, they throw themselves into different Figures, both as to their Situations and extraordinary Postures. Sometimes four of the strongest amongst them, forming an Arch with their Bodies bent back, support six, seven and sometimes eight of their Companions all at once, upon the Arcade formed by their Bellies. Sometimes four others with the Ends of two large Poles upon their Shoulders, carry eight others upon them, all standing upright to the Height
of

of five Men, including a Boy of fifteen or sixteen Years of Age, who keeps always standing on the Shoulders of the topmost Man, and as it were points the Pyramid. At another time we see them with two Men standing on one another's Shoulders, and sit and raise themselves several times with that ponderous tottering Load. At last, after throwing themselves into several Figures by their different Postures, which require equally extraordinary Dexterity and Prodigious force, they march down the Scaffold in Cadence, to make room for an equal Number of young Fellows of the opposite Party.

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Emulation prompts these latter to outdo the Performances of the others, both in Variety of Postures, and the Difficulty of executing the Figures. But it often happens that this Emulation of out-doing, makes some one or other of the Company, who is weaker and less perfect in the Exercises than the others, lose the Victory to his own Party by a Fall, and thereby demolishing the whole Œconomy of the artful Fabrick. It is then pleasant to observe the Consternation of some, and the joyful Shouts of others, which joined with the Acclamations of the People ravished with those Spectacles, make such a Noise all over the Square, that one is frequently obliged to stop one's Ears, that he may not be deafened with the Noise.

Prodigious
Emulation!
among the
Performers.

The *Venetians* boast of having invented those several Figures; but with no Justice on their Side, for they were practised by the ancient *Romans*. *Claudian* mentions them in his Poem upon the Consulship of *Manlius Theodorus*.

This Sport
practised
among the
Ancient
Romans.

*Vel qui more avium sese jaculantur in auras,
Corporaque ædificant celeri crescentia nexu,
Quorum compositam puer augmentatus in arcem*

Emicat,

1707.
March 2.

VENICE.

*Emicat, & vinctus plantæ, vel cruribus hærens,
Pendula librato figit vestigia saltu. **

Boxing
Matches.

The Boxing-Matches that are fought by the *Castellans* and the *Nicolotti* which they do with such mutual Animosity, that upon those Occasions they hold one another as mortal Enemies. Even the Nobility become Parties, by their declaring for one or other of these Factions; only with this Difference, that the Nobility make a Diversion of what the others look upon as an Affair of the utmost Consequence, and strongly affecting their Reputation. The Senate, who refine upon the meere Trifles, are well enough pleased to foment those Divisions, because should the People form any Conspiracy against the Nobility, they would be sure of speedy Assistance from one or other of those Parties: Especially the *Castellans*, who looking upon themselves as of a Rank superior to their Rivals, appear most attached to the Nobility, and most loyal to the Government.

Excessive
Fondness of
the Common
People for
them.

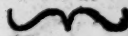
The Passion to be esteemed a good Boxer runs so strong among the *Gondoliers* and the People, that it requires the Interposition of the Council of Ten, who are the Judges of Civil Polity, to prevent Boxing-Matches from being publicly fought every Day at *Venice*; and after all, the Captains and their *Sbirri* have their Hands full to prevent it. Even the little Children in the Street have their Parties and Quarrels; and when they know one another to be of different Sides, they never part without a Brush at Boxing. On such Occasions it is at *Venice*, just as it is at *London*; People stop to

* Mr. *Addison*, in Conformity to his Plan, gives us rather an imperfect Hint, than a Description of this Diversion, that he may have an Opportunity of illustrating this Passage of *Claudian*.

see the Match, they make a Circle, they animate the Combatants, and have a Pleasure in seeing them all over Blood.

1707.

March 2.



VENICE.

The common Theatre for set Battles betwixt Man and Man, is the Bridge of St *Barnabas*. This Bridge is equally advantageous to both Parties having an equal Number of Steps on each Side, with two Keys, each of which can contain an almost equal Number of Boxers; besides, the Canal being very long and strait, the Houses on its Sides are extremely convenient for the great Crowds of Spectators who are present at those Fights; and the Windows being quite full, the Roofs, the Keys and neighbouring Bridges covered with Spectators, without counting the prodigious Numbers that are in Boats and Gondolas upon the Canal.

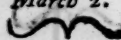
The Place where they are performed.

Two noted Burghers, formerly celebrated Boxers, and frequently victorious, are Judges of the Combat. As soon as they come upon the Field of Battle, they throw off their Cloaks, and settle the Terms of the Match, which are as follow.

Regulations observed upon those Occasions.

- “ No striking an Antagonist when he is down,
- “ under pain of being accounted a Coward. That
- “ the Victory shall fall to the Party who shall
- “ draw the first Blood of the other, either at
- “ Mouth or Nose. If after three several Attacks
- “ no Blood shall be drawn, the Combatants shall
- “ separate to give Place to others, but that they
- “ shall first embrace upon the Field of Battle.
- “ That he who shall toss his Enemy into the Ca-
- “ nal, shall win a double Victory.” And lastly,
- “ that if any Champion of one Party, shall appear
- “ too formidable for any of the contrary Party
- “ to take him up, the Honour he thereby gains
- “ shall be as great, as if he had beat several of
- “ his Enemies.”

When

1707.
March 2.

 VENICE.
 Manner of
 Fighting.

When those Preliminaries are settled, the two Judges place themselves upon the highest Part of the Bridge, which is a kind of a Platform of about four or five Feet square, without Rails or Balustrades. The Combatants immediately advance to the two opposite Angles of the Platform, leaving the two other Angles for the Umpires, that they may be the better able to judge of the Strokes that are exchanged. In a trice they whip off their Shoes, their Waistcoats and Shirts, gird up their Loins with Scarfs, tuck their Hair under their Caps, draw a Glove upon their Right-hand, and begin to box. The Blows they exchange are very severe and heard a great way off, especially when they fall directly upon their bare Sides ; and very often a single one is enough to knock a Man down. Sometimes one of the Combatants is seen suspended aloft quite over the Bridge, and hanging in the Hair of his Adversary's Head, who after fruitlessly doing all he can to disengage himself, is often obliged to leap along with his Foe into the Canal, where their Animosity instantly ends.

Others amongst them are so strong, that by the Blows which they incessantly dart forward without ever closing in with their Antagonist, they force him to jump directly into the Canal ; the Conqueror then makes use of a thousand antic Tricks to express his Joy for what the Laws of Boxing have determined to be a double Victory, and those of his Party shew their Satisfaction in a thousand redoubled *Vivats* or *Huzzas*.

No other
 Reward for
 the Fighters
 than Ap-
 plauses.

These two Fellows no sooner quit the Field, than it is immediately filled with two others, each of whom are powerfully encouraged by their Party to behave manfully. The noble *Venetians* animate their several Champions ; they hang over the Windows, shaking their Handkerchiefs, and promising

sing them Money as a Reward of their Bravery ; for the Combatants fight for no other Prize than the Reputation of being the most expert at those knock-down Arguments. So vain are they of this Glory, that they cause themselves to be drawn in the same fierce intrepid Posture they use to engage in, with their Name and an Abridgment of the History of their gallant Exploits affixed. In the mean time, they are on both Sides very careful and exact in counting up the the Number of their several Victories, that they may know which Side has the better ; but they most esteem those who have driven the greatest Number of Foes into the Canal.

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March 2.
VENICE.

There are two other Sorts of Boxing-Matches ; the one called *la Frotta*, is where several engage on a Side ; the other *la Guerra Ordinata* (a pitched Battle) is a general Engagement betwixt the two Parties ; but as we saw neither of those, I cannot undertake to describe them.

Other Boxing Matches.

C H A P. LXXVIII.

The Ceremony of cutting off the Head of a Bull, and origin of that ludicrous annual Custom. The Operas of Venice described, and Encomium of the Italian Music. Their Perfections and Defects. Criticism upon the French Operas, and all these Entertainments in general. Several curious Particulars concerning those of Venice. Excessive Fondness of the Venetians for Music. Their Comedies very bad. Monstrous Indecencies committed at those Plays. Other Sorts of Entertainments at Venice.

IF Yesterday was a Day of Confusion, this has been one of Trouble and Disorder. Two hundred Turkish Gallies at *Lido* would not have caused

NUMB. XIV.

A a

more

March 3.
The Ceremony of cutting off the Head of a Bull.

1707.
March 3.

VENICE.

more Disorder and Bustle. The whole City ever since Morning has been in a perpetual Motion ; the Shops have been shut, and nothing seen all over the Streets but People armed with Hatchets, Cutlasses, Clubs, and Bludgeons, with other Kinds of Weapons, in the whole making a most horrible Noise and Uproar ; in short, the whole Air seemed to be in a real Sedition, so that I could not help calling to mind the following beautiful Passage in *Virgil* :

———— *magno in Populo sic sæpè coorta est
Seditio, sævitque animis ignobile vulgus ;
Jamque faces & saxa volant, furor arma ministrat.*

And its Ori-
gin,

But our Friend Mr. *Imberti* happening to visit us in the mean time, upon my asking him the Reason of all this Uproar, he told us, that what we mistook for a Sedition, was no other than Preparations for a Public Festival, the chief Ceremonies of which are performed in St. *Mark's* Square, in Presence of the Senate and the foreign Embassadors. This Festival consists in cutting off the Head of a Bull, to commemorate the happy Success of the Republic's Arms in a War, wherein she assisted the Patriarch of *Grada*, against the Patriarch of *Aquilea*. The former having very often taken up Arms to oppress the latter, at last besieged him in his own City ; but by the Time in which he hoped to take it, he was himself attacked, defeated and taken by the *Venetians*. This unfortunate Prelate, whom the History names *Utric*, was condemned to have his Head cut off in St. *Mark's* Square, with twelve of his most trusty Canons.

Extraordi-
nary Tribute
imposed upon
Patriarch.

However, Tradition tells us, that they were contented with putting him to Death in Prison, and that they beheaded in Public a Bull and twelve Pigs, who are pretty just Representatives of Canons

nons as to their way of Living. And further, to 1707.
 perpetuate the Memory of this Event, they im-^{March 3.}
 posed a pretty comical Tribute upon his Successors
 in the See of *Aquilea* and its Chapter, which was
 to send every Year to *Venice* upon *Shrove-Thurs-*
day, a Bull and twelve Pigs. But one of those
 Patriarchs and his Chapter making the Republic
 a handsome Present of Money during its War in
Candia, the Tribute was remitted, and the State
 was satisfied with causing a Bull's Head to be pub-
 licly cut off, meerly to please the People. This,
 continued our Friend, is the noble Subject of all
 this mighty Bustle and Parade; and if you have
 any Curiosity to see the Ceremony, and to assist at
 this fine Festival, I am ready to attend you to St.
Mark's Square. Having taken him at his Word,
 to the Square we went, and by means of a *Sequin*
 we got upon a Scaffold, where we saw at our own
 Ease the whole of this ridiculous Ceremony,
 which is as follows.

The Republic, which is always careful not to
 lose the Remembrance of any of their Victories,
 takes care that this Advantage, which their Arms
 obtained over the Patriarch of *Aquilea*, shall be an-
 nually celebrated on *Shrove-Thursday*; and though
 it has at first all the Appearance of a deep Tra-
 gedy, it ends in a very ridiculous Farce. All the
 Butchers and Farriers in the City dress up in a
 very comical Manner, with every thing they can
 borrow that is fine, repair tumultuously in Com-
 panies to St. *Mark's Square*, and it is the most di-
 verting Sight in the World to see some of them
 armed with rusty Halberts, others of them with
 Hatchets and large Scymiters, others with Pikes
 and Partisans, others of them with old broad
 Swords, which take both their Hands to wield;
 in short it is a Masquerade of the most Burlesque
 Kind. This diverting Militia passes, as it were,
 in Review before the Nobility and the Embassa-
 dors,

The Prepa-
 rations of
 this Festival
 very lu-
 dicrous.

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dors, who are in a Hall in the first Story of the Palace, and the Irregularity of their Proceſſion, together with the whimſical Diverſity of their Arms and Drefſes, is certainly a moſt diverting Shew. Some of them marching along with the greateſt Gravity, and making profound Reverences, others of them running and looking fiercely upon the Nobility without uncovering themſelves, with Trumpets marching on foot at the Head of each Company, and being ſometimes obliged to run as others do, and blow as they run; in ſhort, the whole has rather the Air of a Popular Emotion, than that of a Solemnity.

As alſo the
Fefivalit-
ty.

When the Proceſſion is cloſed, the Nobility repair to the Gallery which looks into the Square, and then the formidable Butcher, who is deſtined to give the fatal Blow to the Bull, which repreſents the Patriarch *Ulric*, comes gravely up to the poor Animal, and cuts off his Head with a ſingle Blow of a Cutlaſs. This thundering Stroke draws Peals of Applauſe from Numbers of People in the Square, the Palace, the Procuratories, and on a vaſt Number of Scaffolds which are erected on purpoſe for this ridiculous Ceremony. Afterwards we were entertained with the Exhibition of a Fire-work in broad Day-light, which was but very indifferent. Then the Boatmen and Tumblers divert the Nobility and the Aſſembly with their Dancing and Tumbling: But what draws the loudeſt Shouts from the People is, a Fellow who flies along a Rope, ſtretched from the Top of *St. Mark's* Steeple to the Maſt of the Galley, which always lies betwixt the two Pillars of the *Broglio*.

Religious
Ceremony
performed
at the ſame
Time.

Mean time, and amidſt all this Tumult and Confuſion in the City, ſome devout Souls are buſied in performing Works of Piety, as it were, to atone for the Extravagancies of their Neighbours. Seventy two Pilgrims and thirty three Orphans go

in solemn Procession in the Forenoon to the *Oratory of Incurables*, where the Fathers of the *Oratory* give them a good Dinner, and serve them, as a Mark of their Humility; so that one may easily conclude that they go rather to fill their Bellies than to pray to God. What a Medley of Farces here is in one Day!

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As they let loose all this Day a great many Bulls all over the City, and even in a great many Parts of it fight with them, every Body is at Liberty to arm themselves with what Weapons they think fit, excepting Fire-Arms, which are very rigorously prohibited at all Times. But this Indulgence makes People who are at Enmity with one another, be upon their Guard, and very strictly watch one another's Motions.

Bull-baitings

As soon as this Ceremony and the other Diversions upon the Square were over, we went to the Opera; but do not imagine that it was for the first Time. On the contrary, we have been there very often, and at the Play-house too; and the Reason why I have not as yet spoke to you of those Entertainments is, because I wanted to speak of them with the greater Certainty. The noble *Cornaro* has several Times done us the Honour of giving us a Place in his Box, and we have more than once made use of the Key which the noble *Mocenigo* was so kind as to send us of his. Both these Civilities are Proofs that the noble *Venetians*, as I have already observed, are not always so haughty towards Strangers as is generally given out.

The Opera of Venice described.

Give me leave, Sir, to take this Opportunity of giving you my Sentiments about the *Italian* Music. The more I hear it, the more I am persuaded that it outdoes by far all the other Music in the World. The Airs of it are divine, the Trills wonderful, and nothing can come up with the Silver Voices of their Eunuchs. These are Truths wherein all People of Sense and Taste are agreed, excepting

The Italian Music preferable to all others, and pitiful Reasonings of Mr. Misson

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perhaps one single Man, I mean Mr. *Misson*. His critical Ear was by no Means delighted with these *Insipid Entertainments*, as he calls them, much less with the *Italian Recitativo*. In short, he finds something awkward, perplexed, and disagreeable in their *Chantings*, and to that Degree that he waits with Impatience for the Conclusion of the Piece, before he has heard one fourth of it.

This unaccountable Taste and Decision appears the more absurd by what he adds concerning the *Castrati*: That these Wretches have been so mean-spirited as to suffer themselves to be thus mutilated, merely for the Sake of having a finer Voice. How could this Notion enter into our learned Traveller's Head? since it is known to every one, that these poor Fellows did not cease to be Men with their own Consent, but merely thro' the Avarice of their Parents, who reduced them to that Condition, at an Age so tender, that scarce one in a hundred remembers any Thing of the Operation? It is allowable to censure the Vices of the *Italians*, as well as those of all other Nations: But it is the highest Piece of Injustice to charge them with those they are certainly not guilty of.

Perfections
and Defects
of the Italian
Operas.

I grant, with regard to the Opera, that their Machines are pitiful, especially if we compare them with those of the Opera of *Paris*. But this is not surprising, when it is considered, that in *France* it is a great Monarch who defrays the whole Expence, whereas at *Venice* it is only supported by private persons. If their Theatres are ill lighted, they are nevertheless grand and magnificent; and if their Ballets are paltry, their Decorations are splendid and well diversified. Their Dresses are not very wretched, as Mr. *Misson* again asserts; on the contrary, most of those I have seen were exceeding rich. I own that their *Castrati* are in general miserable Actors as to Gesture; but then their charming

ing Voices compensate in a good Measure this Defect, and all others I have mentioned.

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But this not all. Besides the Eunuchs, the *Venetians* also make choice of the finest Singing-Women in all *Italy*. Nay, they will invite a Girl or Woman of Reputation to come to them from any Country in *Europe*, and allow her no less than five or six hundred Pistoles, besides travelling Charges, tho' it be but to sing in Time of the Carnival. Add to this, that you are sure to be entertained with a charming Symphony, composed of Lutes, Theorbos, Harpsicords, and some excellent Violins, not indeed in so great Numbers as in *Frante*, but which accompany the Voice with admirable Justness.

The greatest Fault I find in the *Italian Operas* is, that they are, for the most Part, wrote by Poets who are ignorant of the true Rules of the Theatre; therefore no wonder if their Plots are commonly ill conducted, and that Probability in them is almost always shocked even to an incredible Absurdity. Besides, it is a Thing monstruously incongruous in my Opinion, to see the Personage of a *Junius Brutus*, of a *Mutius Scævola*, of a *Manlius Torquatus*, or some other brave austere *Roman* in the Time of the Republic, represented by so ludicrous an Actor as a *Castratus*, a half Man, almost without Gesture, without Fire capable sufficiently to express the great and noble Passions of the Soul, and what is worse, with a shrill squeaking Voice, more proper to personate the Character of a Woman than that of a Heroe.

The principal Fault in these Entertainments.

———— *Mutium scævumque Neronem*
Quàm malè vultus agit, quem non exasperat ulla
Barba, decemve pili saltèm! Non crista minacem,
Ensis, & aurata captivi casside crines,

A a 4

Actorem

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A Criticism
on French
Operas.

*Actorem prestare valent, si clune soluto
Cervet, & impuro jugulantur gutture voces.*

But notwithstanding all this, let Mr. *Misson* ask an *Italian* what he thinks of the *French* Operas? He will answer, that they are infinitely more deficient than those of his own Country. He will say, for instance, that in *France* they often sing so low, and pronounce so indistinctly, that most of the Audience, especially Foreigners, even the most expert in the Language, have the greatest Difficulty imaginable to understand any of the Words. He will also object that the grand Chorus of Music, which so often fills the whole *French* Theatre, is exceeding shocking to an *Italian*, who thinks, not unreasonably, that such a Multiplicity of Instruments is more suitable in a Church than at an Opera: That the great Number of Violins drown, as it were, all the other Instruments, and can please none but the *French*, who, for the most Part, are naturally fond of great Noise; that, tho' they succeed to Admiration in the Dancing Part, they mix too much of it in their Operas: In fine, that in his Opinion there is not Plot enough in the *French* Operas; that their Compositions are too short, and that he cannot endure that Name to be given to continued Sets of Dancing and Music, which have not any just Relation to, nor natural Connection with the Subjects.

Judicious
Reflexions
upon Operas
in general.

Upon the whole, and to speak freely, I am no very great Admirer of what is called Tragedies in Music or Operas. Their Magnificence pleases me well enough; the Machinery is somewhat surprising; the Music is moving in several Parts; the Symphony, and the fine *Overtures* are ravishing: In a Word, the whole at first Sight appears marvellous; but all these Wonders vanish to my Eyes, when I consider that those Pieces are at Bottom absolutely

solutely repugnant to common Sense; and that it is the most ridiculous Thing in Nature to make all those Compositions be sung from the Beginning to the End. In fine, nothing to me seems more impertinent than for one to impart a Secret to his Friend in Song, to hold a grave Consultation in *Recitativo*, to call a Servant in Music, and to knock down People in Shakes and Quavers. For these Reasons I think we may call the Operas, as they are managed at present, *magnificent Fooleries*, set off with *Music, Dancing, Machinery, and Decorations*. The worst of it is, that the excessive Fondness for those pompous Trifles, which has diffused itself at this Day almost over all *Europe*, will perhaps soon be the Ruin of Tragedy, which I look upon as the most proper Entertainment for rational Souls, and the fittest to inflame them with the Love of Virtue, and the noblest Actions.

Before we leave this Article of the Operas of *Venice*, I shall observe farther, that there are acted in that City five or six different Operas all at once: So much are its Inhabitants captivated with the Charms of Music! The Theatres belong to some of the Nobility, who raise a considerable Revenue from the Boxes which they let out, either for the whole Carnival, or only for a Day. The Ladies of Quality frequent those Entertainments every Night, especially towards the End of the Carnival. There they make (for they are allowed to use them at that Time) their Appearance all sparkling with Jewels; and the Brightness of the lighted Tapers which they have in their Boxes, sets them off to all Advantage in the Eyes of their Gallants, whom they give to understand, by certain Signs, that they are pleased with their Assiduity, or dissatisfied with their Coldness.

There is something very diverting to hear the noisy Clamours which the Gondoliers or Watermen raise, when an excellent Voice has made an End of some

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Several curious Particularities concerning the Operas of Venice.

The Enthusiasm of the Venetians for Music.

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some moving Air. These Fellows, who are, as I have said before, in great Numbers, may always enter *Gratis*, and scarce do any Thing else at the Operas than applauding the Actors. Nothing is more entertaining than the Vows and Prayers which they put up in Favour of him or her who has been fingering; and the Burden of all commonly is: *Blessed be thou; blessed be the Father who begat thee!* Nor are they the only People who make such a Bustle in giving their Applauses. You often see several of the Nobles bending forward at once half out of their Boxes; and you hear them crying out aloud, especially when it is a Woman, *Cara, Cara*, adding in their Enthusiasm, *that they are going to throw themselves down headlong thro' Excess of Pleasure.*

And Fond-
ness for Sing-
ing Women.

Amidst these Acclamations, others toss into the Boxes or Pit Sonnets, or other Verses, composed in Honour of the excellent Singer, whom they always call *divine incomparable Beauty*, though she be often ugly in the highest Degree. Nevertheless, ugly as she is, the Charms of her Voice induce many of the Nobles to make it a Point of Honour to get her into their Possession, and the Strife is who shall carry her by Presents of the greater Value. The History of a Nobleman of the *Cornaro* Family is known here to every Body. He took it in his Head to dispute a celebrated Singing-Girl with the Duke of *Mantua*, and won her at last against that Prince, by the immense Sums he would needs sacrifice to his headstrong Humour. This is all that I can say of the *Venetian* Operas, which are reckoned the finest of all *Italy*. And no Wonder, since it is to the *Venetians* we owe the Invention of those Entertainments.

Their Co-
medies are
very bad.

As for Comedy, it is only acted among them during the Carnival; at present they have three different Companies of Comedians, and all of them extremely

extremely bad. Formerly the *Italians* used to compose some pretty regular Pieces, as the *Pastor Fido* of *Guarini*, the *Aminta* of *Tasse*, the *Felis* of *Scyre*, and several others; but their present Compositions do not deserve to be called Comedies, they are scarce any Thing but pitiful Rhapsodies, patched up with different Shreds, taken out of several Plays, to which every Actor adds out of his own Head whatever he judges proper. Thus you find nothing in them of a consistent Plan, no Connection of Subject, nor any Character well kept up to the End. They are void of all Taste; a false Wit reigns throughout, and all from first to last is but a Heap of *Concetti* in the Mouths of mad Lovers, of *Fustian* in the Mouths of their Doctors, and cold Jokes from their Harlequins. These miserable Productions however fail not to give great Diversion to the Spectators; for whatever has the Name of Entertainment, throws the *Italians* in general, especially those at *Venice*, into such a strong Enthusiasm of Pleasure, that they are disposed to take every Thing that offers indifferently, be the Subject ever so pitiful and uninteresting.

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I must however confess that they are inimitable in their Grimaces, and in their Postures; that they excel in Agility; that they are incomparable in Changing and turning their Faces into what Shapes they please. In a Word, I allow them to be the best Pantomimes in the World. But all is out of Nature in the other Personages, except that of the Pantaloon, who is the only one that exceeds not Probability. This Character is indeed no other but a true Copy in Dress, in Words and Actions, of what the noble *Venetians* exhibit in Life every Day; who, however surprising it may appear, suffer themselves to be thus acted, and ridiculed upon the Stage without the least Concern, because it pleases the Multitude.

The *Italians*
in general
good Pan-
tomimes.

1707. *Le Festin de Pierre*, or *Peter's Banquet*, which we saw acted, is, in a Manner, the only *Venetian* Play wherein there is any Thing like a Coherence; and therefore highly esteemed among them. The Throng was so great upon that Occasion that we had much ado to get a Place. Now this Comedy, which is scarce tolerable even in *French*, is execrably bad in *Italian*. Yet the People of Distinction, as well as the Mob, clapped immoderately at every Impertinence uttered by Don *Juan*, or his Valet. For my Part I was not able to see the whole of it, without wishing more than once, that the Author had been Thunder-struck with his Atheist.

Indecencies
of the young
Venetian
Nobles at
Comedy.

The young Nobles frequent Comedy, not only to laugh at the gross Obcenities which the Actors pronounce still more plainly than upon the *English* Stage, but also to act there themselves very indecent Parts. They have commonly Courtizans in their Boxes, and do Actions so shocking to Modesty, that it is scarce credible except one see it. Another of their fine Diversions is to spit upon those in the Pit, and to let fly among them ends of lighted Candles, rotten Oranges, and other like Things, which they chiefly fling at those who are somewhat genteelly dressed. Those Gentlemen may commit all these Abuses with Impunity, because the Comedy and the Opera are privileged Places, where the least Violence is a Kind of State-crime; not to mention, that there is always at the Door a Set of Ruffians armed and masked, whom they constantly keep in their Pay, to protect them in Case of Necessity.

Other Abuses there committed.

The disorder is heightened by the Watermen, who applaud with loud Up roar the least Buffooneries of the Harlequins or Scaramouches. On the contrary, when an Actor does not please them, they raise such terrible Hissings at him, that they oblige him to withdraw with Confusion, to give Place

Place to those who are best able to make them laugh. The young Nobles often join them, and by their Clamours outvie those of the Watermen. All this joined to the unbounded Freedoms in which the Comedians indulge themselves, makes sober People be much more disgusted than entertained with their Comedy.

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I forgot to take notice that several of their Plays, and some of those we saw represented, are so full of Impieties, that they raise Horror in the Minds of all who have any Notion of Religion. Without the Bounds of the State of *Venice*, the Inquisitors would infallibly take Cognizance of such Things; but here the Power of that *Holy Office* is so limited, that the People say and do whatever they please. In short, nothing is scarce reckoned criminal here but what is said or done against the Republic.

Many Italian
Plays full of
Impieties.

To conclude, most People go in Mask to the Comedy and Opera, that they may be there with more Freedom; but all Things are managed at the Opera with much more *Decorum* than at the Comedy: On the one Hand, because the *Venetians* are generally in Love with Music, even to Distraction; and on the other, because it is frequented by the more polite and sober Sort of People.

They are
much more
orderly at the
Opera.

There are a great many other Entertainments at *Venice*, which are only for the Summer-Season. The *Fresque* or *Fresco* is a Kind of airing upon the Water, and is held at the Extremity of the great Canal, because there are fewer Barks towards that Side. It begins generally the second *Sunday* after *Easter*, and continues till towards the End of *September*. The *Regates* are Rowings of Barks for a Prize proposed by the Nobility from one End of the great Canal to the other. A wonderful Order is observed in this, and nothing can be finer than to see the Windows and Balconies of the Palaces and Houses all along the Canal, adorned with Tapistry and Cushions of different Colours, with a prodigious

Other Entertainments at
Venice.The *Fresco*
and *Regates*.

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gious Number of People, which cover on all Hands the Roofs, the Bridge of the *Rialto*, and a vast Number of Gondolas. There scarcely being a Person in the whole City who is not a Spectator at those agreeable Entertainments. But one of the greatest Singularities in those Diversions is to see the Women bearing their Parts, as they very often do among the Men. For by being used to go a Fishing along with their Husbands, they row with almost as much Skill as they do, and have Strength enough for a Bout of two Miles.

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*Si quem dura manet Sententia Iudicis olim
 Damnatum ærumnis supplicisque caput ;
 Hunc neque fabrili lassent ergostula massa,
 Nec rigidas vexent fossa metalla manus :
 Lexica contexat ; nam cætera quid moror ? Omnes
 Panarum facies hic labor unus habet.*

JULIUS SCALIGER.

The End of the Second Volume.

